

This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

+ *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.

+ *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.

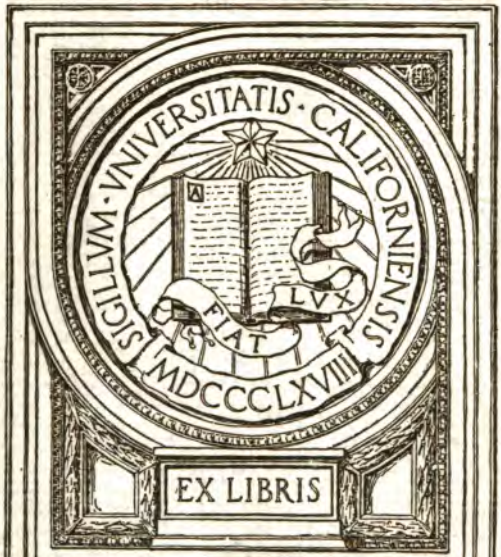
+ *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.

+ *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at `http://books.google.com/`

GIFT OF
THOMAS RUTHERFORD BACON
MEMORIAL LIBRARY



AM. TRACT SOC.
Garrett
151 Nassau
SANTA



[redacted]

Oh, you darling! If you [illegible] dear! - I see
Take me [illegible] and [illegible] some
When you have money [illegible]
But you have none all [illegible]

[illegible]

SELECT SONGS

FOR THE

SINGING SERVICE

IN THE

PRAYER MEETING AND SUNDAY SCHOOL.

COMPILED AND EDITED BY

REV. F. N. PELOUBET, D.D.



NEW YORK AND CHICAGO:
BIGLOW & MAIN, SUCCESSORS TO WM. B. BRADBURY.

MAY BE OBTAINED THROUGH BOOKSELLERS AND MUSIC DEALERS

COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY BIGLOW & MAIN.

M2193
P4

[Copyright, 1884, by BIGLOW & MAIN.]

PREFACE.

This little volume has a history.

Its *Origin* is in the experience of the needs of the Sunday School in its relation to the church. Very frequently the three departments, the Church, the Prayer Meeting and the Sunday School have each its own separate hymns and tunes; and it has been very difficult to find a remedy. Each of these departments must have some music especially belonging to itself and not adapted to the others, so that each needs a separate book; and yet a large proportion of the hymns and tunes should be the same in all; so that each department may be an aid to the others, and all the practice in singing in one shall make better singing in them all.

For a long time our ideal of a Sunday School singing book has been one that should embody:

1. The choicest and most familiar church hymns and tunes. "Such hymns," in the words of another "as are never forgotten. They cling to us through our whole life. Children catch them, and singing only for the joy it gives them now, are yet laying up for all their life food of the sweetest joy."

2. The choicest and most enduring of what are called "the Gospel hymns."

3. The best of the English hymns and tunes so far as they can be well sung by children.

4. The best of the distinctively children's music, both new and old.

I have presented this ideal in general to a large number of Sunday School superintendents, and in every case have found that they believed in and desired such a book for their schools.

At the suggestion of others I have made an attempt to reach this ideal.

A selection of hymns and tunes specially adapted to this purpose, was made from every available source. Superintendents and leaders of music in various Sunday Schools showed me the pieces most liked and most successful in their own schools. Then this whole selection was shown to a number of these Sunday School leaders in various parts of the country, who marked those pieces which they would like for their own schools.

Scarcely any piece has been put in the book which did not receive an almost unanimous vote.

And nearly every piece thus desired we have been able to obtain, through the kindness of the various owners of the copyrights, to whom our thanks are hereby expressed.

In addition to the four points mentioned above as representing our ideal, we have endeavored.

5. To use only those pieces, both newer and older, which have been tried and proved,—the elect hymns and tunes.

6. The tunes for all the hymns and songs are given in full; as we find that hymns which are printed without the tunes, or with only the first few notes, are seldom sung in the Sabbath School.

7. The book is a book for *praise*. We have sought words and music which would be cheerful and bright, poetic and beautiful, the natural utterances of praise.
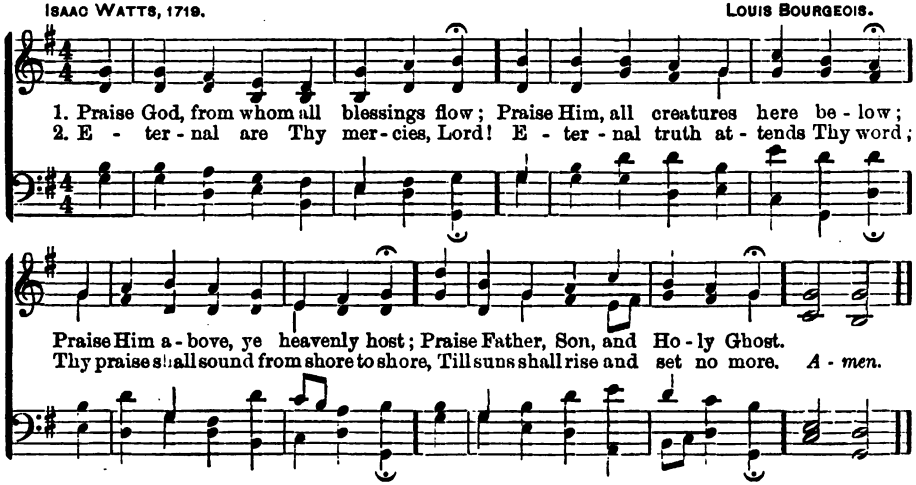
We trust this little book will be a helpful contribution to the service of song in our Sunday Schools.

THE AUTHOR.

DOXOLOGIES, RESPONSES, &c.

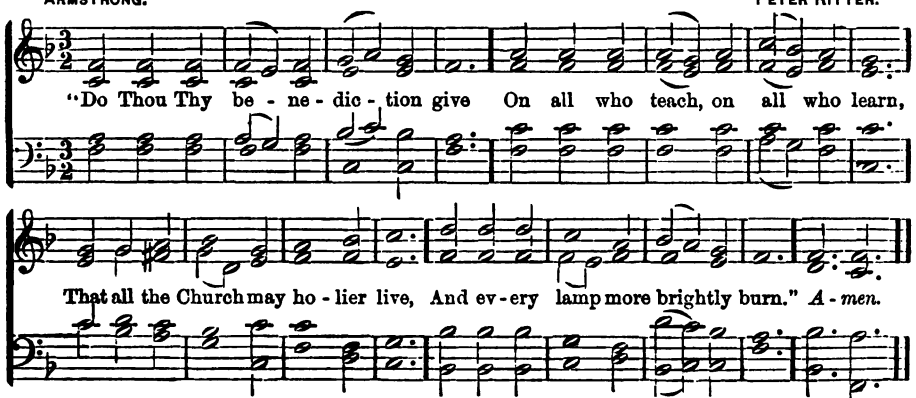
No. 1. Old Hundred.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719. LOUIS BOURGEOIS.



2. Hursley.

ARMSTRONG. PETER RITTER.



3. DOXOLOGY.

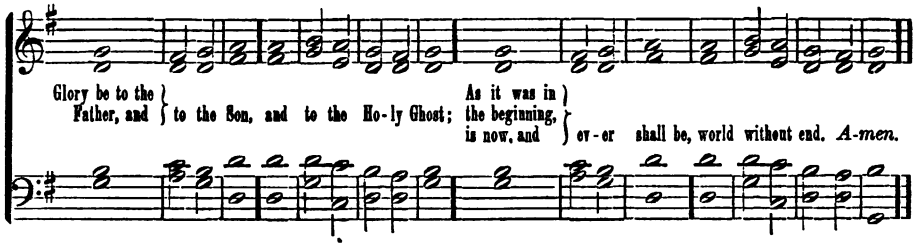
1 In every clime, by every tongue.
Be God's surpassing glory sung;
Let all the listening earth be taught
The wonders by our Saviour wrought.

2 Unfailing Comfort, Heavenly Guide,
Still in our longing hearts abide;
Still let mankind Thy blessings prove,
Spirit of mercy, truth, and love.

Rev. R. W. Kyle, 1775.
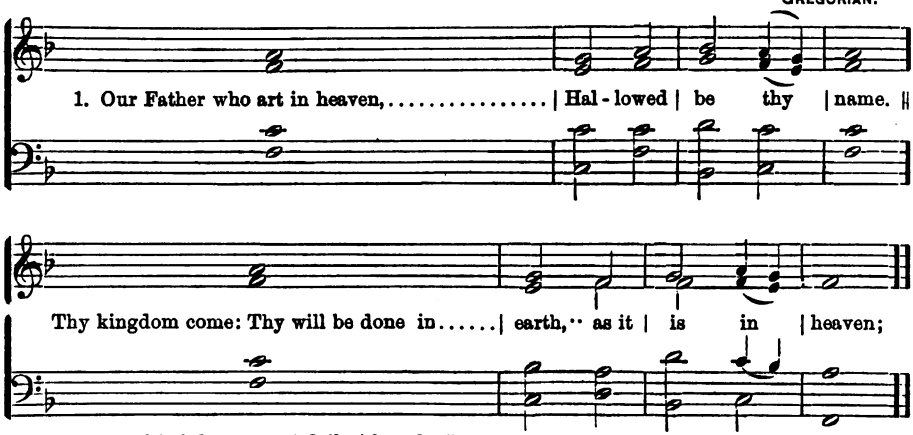
28760

4. Gloria Patri.



5. The Lord's Prayer.

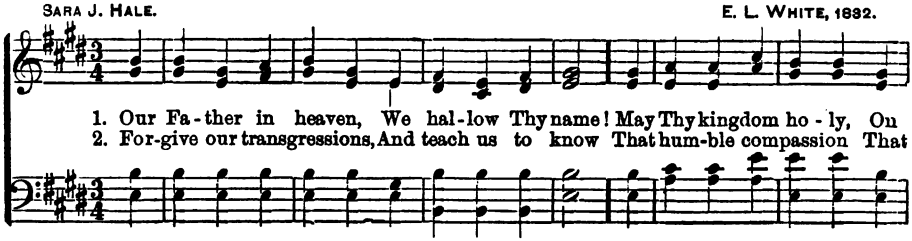
GREGORIAN.
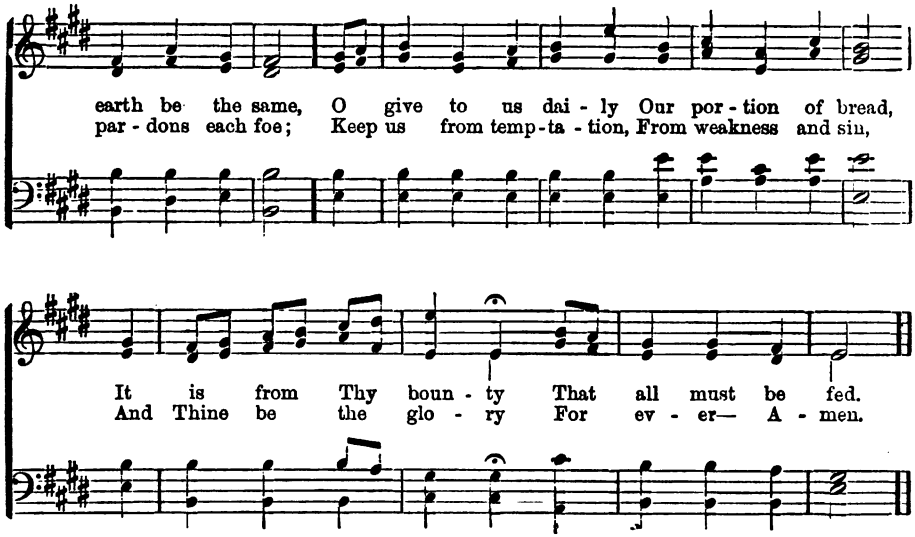


2. Give us this | day our— | daily | bread : ||
And forgive us our debts, as | we for- | give our | debtors.
3. And lead us not into temptation, but de- | liver | us from | evil : ||
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for | ever. | A- — | men.

6. Our Father in Heaven.

SARA J. HALE. E. L. WHITE, 1832.

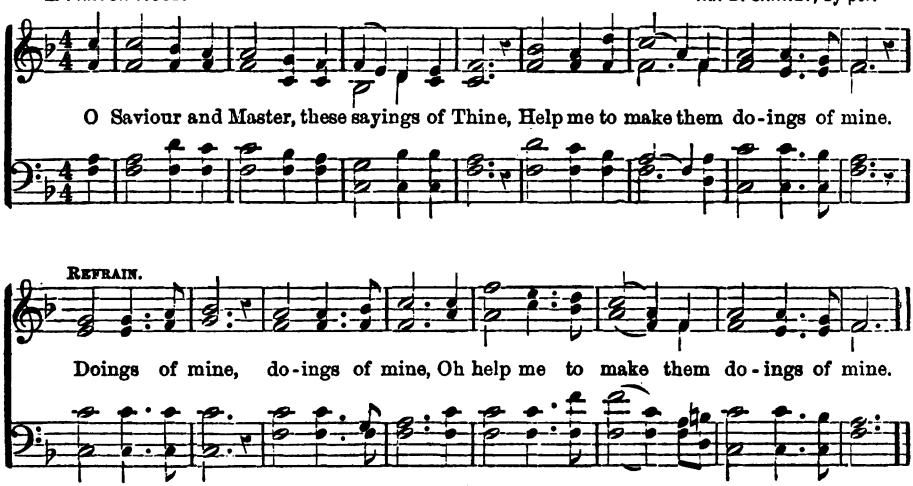


Our Father in Heaven.—Concluded.



7. Response after the Commandments.
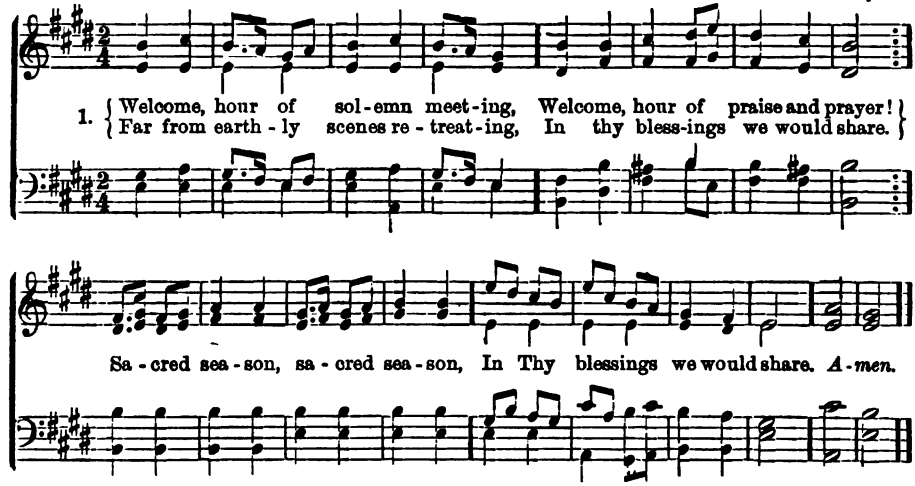
E. PAXTON HOOD. IRA D. SANKEY, by per.



Copyright, 1877, by Biglow & Main.

8. Welcome, Hour of Praise and Prayer.

(SICILY.) Sicilian Melody.



2 Be Thou near us, blessed Saviour,
Still at morn and eve the same;
Give us faith that cannot waver,
Kindle in us heaven's own flame.
Blessed Saviour,
Kindle in us heaven's own flame.

3 When the fervent prayer is glowing,
Sacred Spirit, hear that prayer;
When the joyous song is flowing,
Let that song Thine impress bear.
Sacred Spirit,
Let that song Thine impress bear.

9. THE CHILDREN'S SONG.
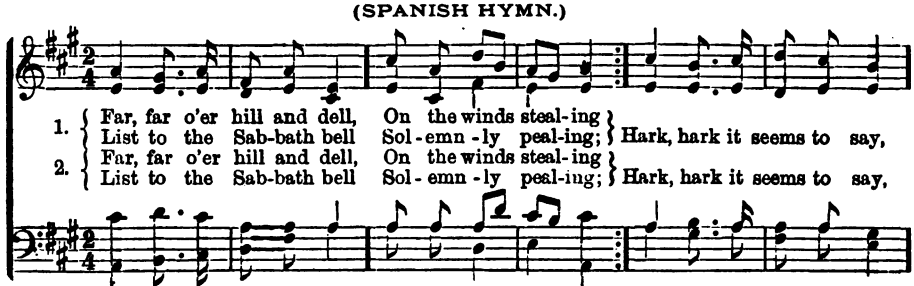
1 Once was heard the song of children,
By the Saviour, when on earth;
Joyful, in the sacred temple,
Shouts of youthful praise had birth,
And hosannas
Loud to David's Son broke forth.

2 God o'er all, in heaven reigning!
We this day Thy glory sing;
Not with palms Thy pathway strewing,
We would loftier tribute bring,—
Glad hosannas
To our Prophet, Priest and King.

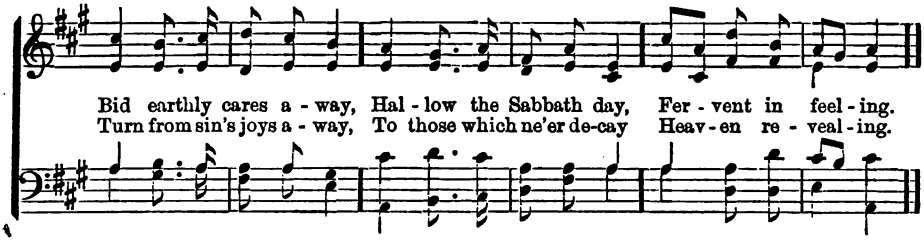
English. Anon, 1843.

10. List to the Sabbath Bell.

(SPANISH HYMN.)
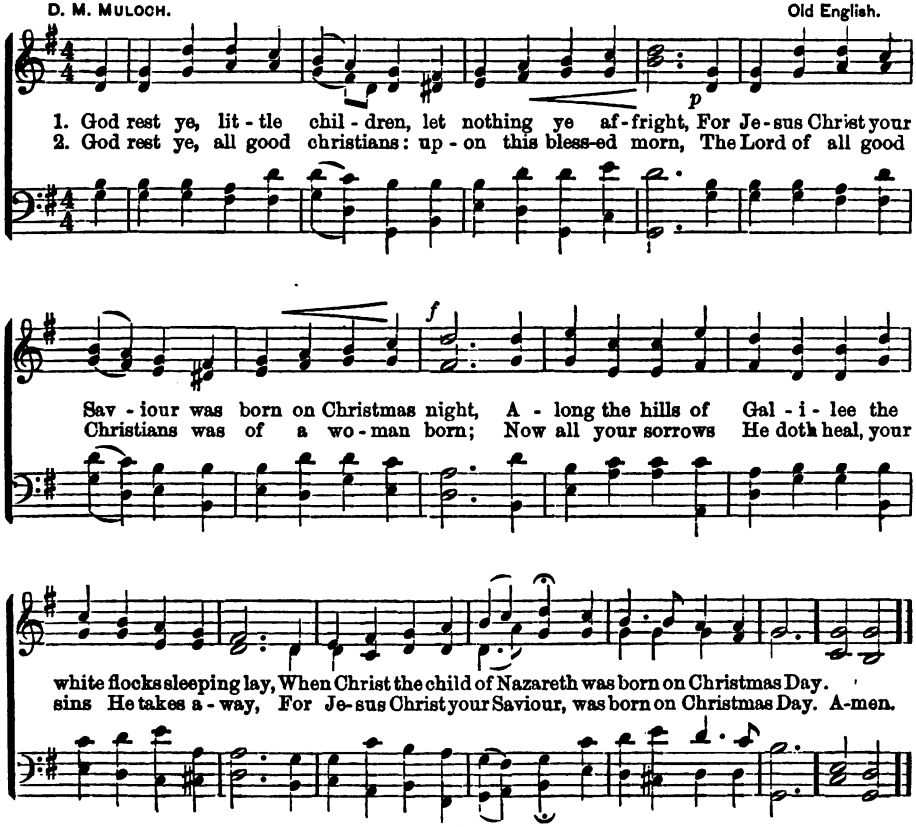


List to the Sabbath Bell.—Concluded.



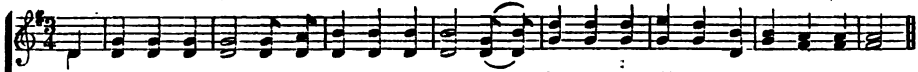
11. Christmas Carol.

D. M. MULOCH. Old English.

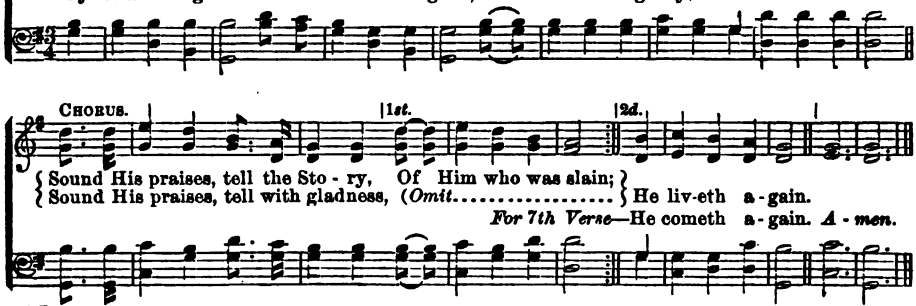


12. Rejoice and be glad.

Rev. HORATIUS BONAR, 1874. JOHN J. HUSBAND, 1798.



1. Re-joice and be glad! The Redeemer has come! Go look on His cra-dle, His cross, and His tomb.
2. Re-joice and be glad! It is sun-shine at last! The clouds have departed, the shadows are past.
3. Rejoice and be glad! For the blood hath been shed; Redemption is finished, the price hath been paid.
4. Re-joice and be glad! Now the pardon is free! The Just for the un-just has died on the tree.
5. Re-joice and be glad! For the Lamb that was slain O'er death is triumphant, and liveth a-gain.
6. Re-joice and be glad! For our King is on high, He pleadeth for us on His throne in the sky.
7. Re-joice and be glad! For He com-eth a - gain; He com-eth in glo-ry, the Lamb that was slain.



CHORUS. 1st. 2d.

{ Sound His praises, tell the Sto - ry, Of Him who was slain; }
{ Sound His praises, tell with gladness, (*Omit*.....} He liv-eth a - gain.

For 7th Verse—He cometh a - gain. *A - men.*

13. WE PRAISE THEE.

1 WE praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love,
For Jesus who died and is now gone above.

CHORUS.

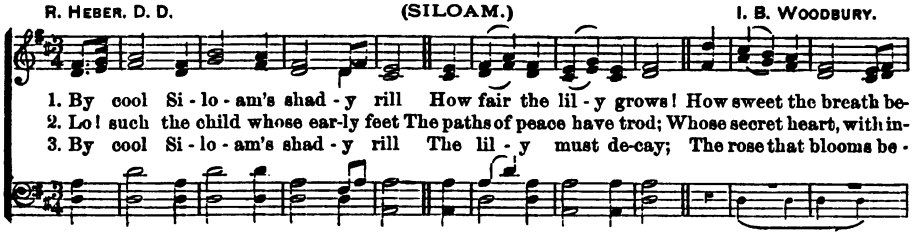
Hallelujah! Thine the glory, Hallelujah! Amen.
Hallelujah! Thine the glory, Revive us again.

2 We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spirit of light,
Who has shown us our Saviour, and scattered our night.—*Cho.*

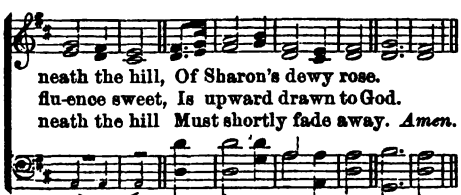
3 All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
Who has borne all our sins and has cleansed every stain.—*Cho.*

14. By cool Siloam's shady Rill.

R. HEBER, D. D. (SILOAM.) I. B. WOODBURY.



1. By cool Si - lo - am's shad - y rill How fair the lil - y grows! How sweet the breath be-
2. Lo! such the child whose ear-ly feet The paths of peace have trod; Whose secret heart, with in-
3. By cool Si - lo - am's shad - y rill The lil - y must de-cay; The rose that blooms be -



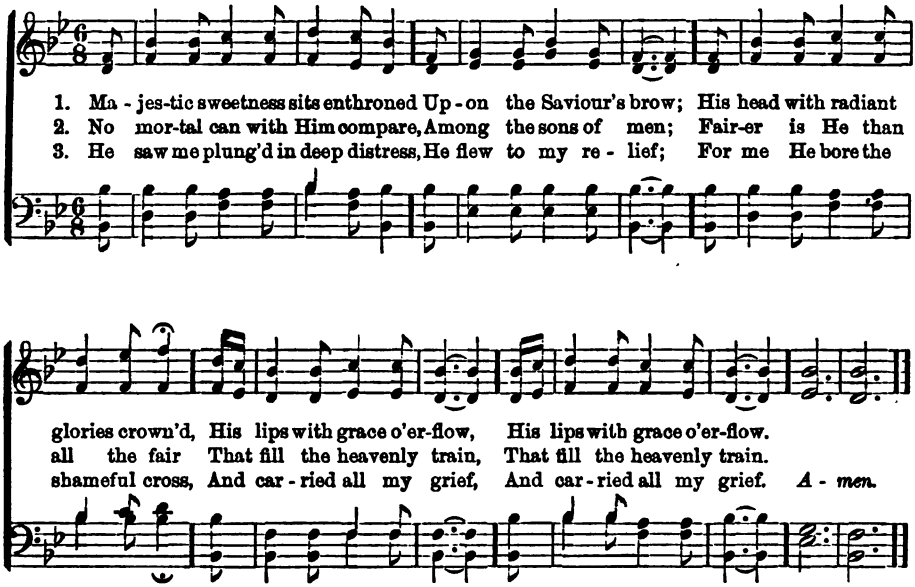
neath the hill, Of Sharon's dewy rose.
flu-ence sweet, Is upward drawn to God.
neath the hill Must shortly fade away. *Amen.*

4 O Thou, whose infant feet were found
Within Thy Father's shrine,
Whose years, with changeless virtue crowned,
Were all alike divine.

5 Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,
We seek Thy grace alone
In childhood, manhood, age and death,
To keep us still Thine own.

15. Majestic Sweetness sits Enthroned.

S. STENNETT. (ORTONVILLE.) THOS. HASTINGS, MUS. DOC.



4 To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have;
He makes me triumph over death,
He saves me from the grave.

5 To heaven, the place of His abode,
He brings my weary feet;
Shows me the glories of my God,
And makes my joy complete.

6 Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord! they should all be Thine.

16. THINK GENTLY OF THE ERRING.

1 Think gently of the erring one!
And let us not forget,
However darkly stained by sin,
He is our brother yet.

2 Heir of the same inheritance,
Child of the self-same God;
He hath but stumbled in the path,
We have in weakness trod.

3 Forget not thou hast often sinned,
And sinful yet must be:
Deal gently with the erring one,
As God has dealt with thee.

17. GOD'S LOVE TO US.

Tune.—SILOAM.

1 My God, how wonderful Thou art!
Thy majesty how bright!
How glorious is Thy mercy-seat,
In depths of burning light!

2 Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art;
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.

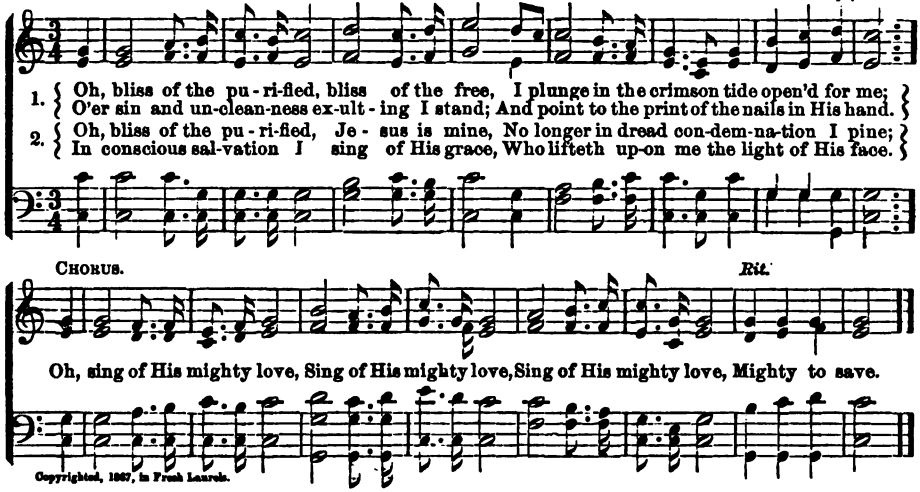
3 No earthly father loves like Thee,
No mother half so mild
Bears and forbears, as Thou hast done
With me, Thy sinful child.

4 My God, how wonderful Thou art,
Thou everlasting Friend!
On Thee I stay my trusting heart,
Till faith in vision end.

F. W. Faber.

18. Oh, Sing of His Mighty Love.
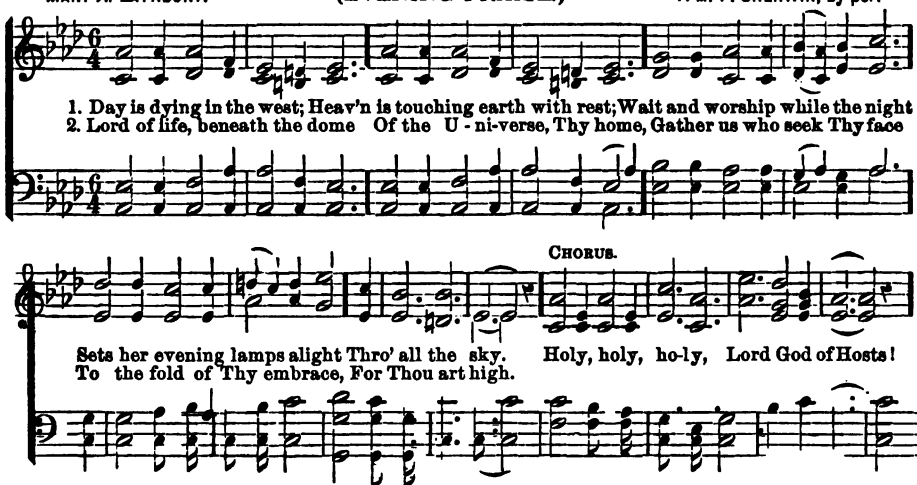
Rev. FRANK BOTTOME, D.D., 1869. WM. B. BRADBURY, by per.



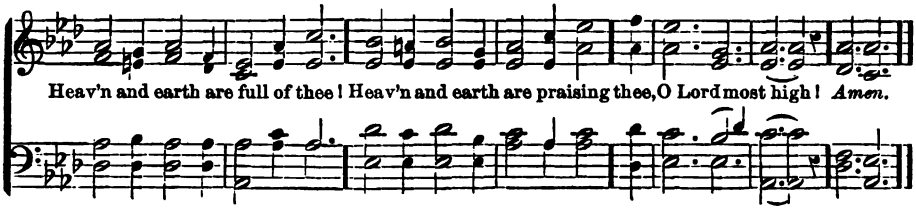
3 O Jesus the crucified! Thee will I sing,
My blessed Redeemer, my God and my King;
My soul, filled with rapture, shall shout o'er the grave,
And triumph in death in the "Mighty to Save."—CHO.

19. Day is Dying in the West.

MARY A. LATHBURY. (EVENING PRAISE.) WM. F. SHERWIN, by per.
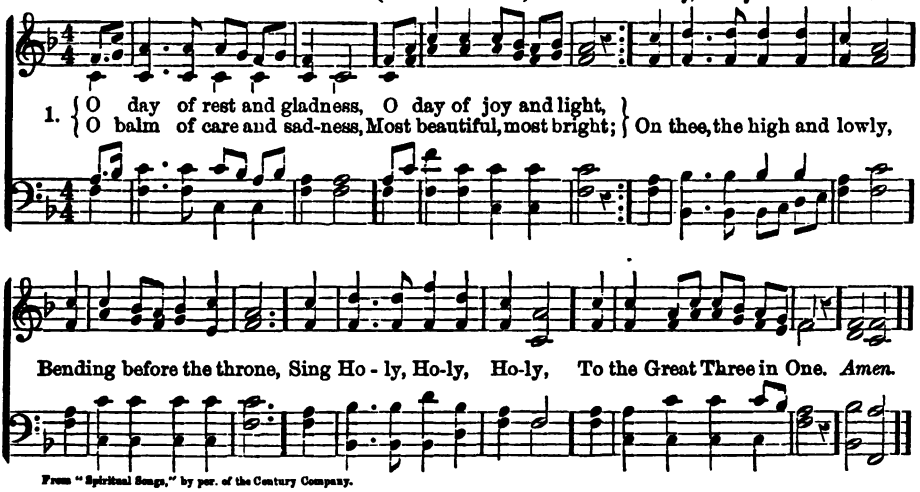


Day is Dying in the West.—Concluded.



20. O Day of Rest and Gladness.

C. WORDSWORTH. (MENDEBAS.) German Melody, arr. by LOWELL MASON.



From "Spiritual Songs," by per. of the Century Company.

2 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

3 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest.
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One.

21. "IN EXCELSIS."

To EVENING PRAISE, page 10.

1 GLORY be to God on high,—
God, whose glory fills the sky;
Peace on earth to man forgiven,—
Man, the well-beloved of heaven.
For God is nigh.—CHO.

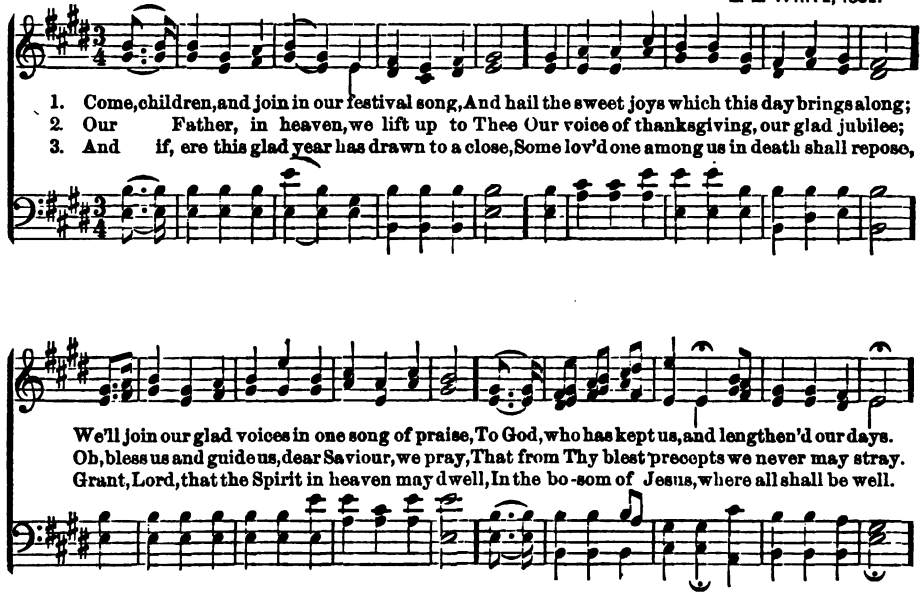
2 Hail, by all Thy works adored!
Hail, the everlasting Lord!
Thee with thankful hearts we prove,—
God of power, and God of love!
For Thou art nigh.—CHO.

3 Jesus! in Thy name we pray,
Take, oh, take our sins away!
Powerful Advocate with God!
Justify us by Thy blood.
And be thou nigh.—CHO.

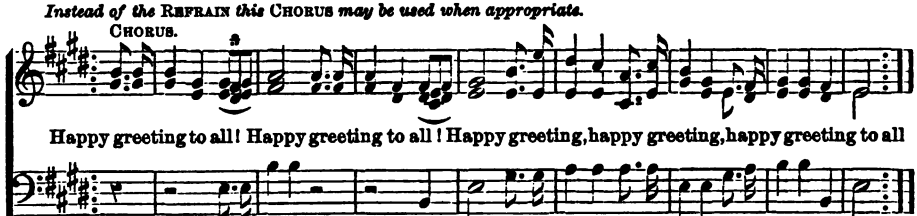
C. Wesley.

22. Anniversary Song.

E. L. WHITE, 1892.
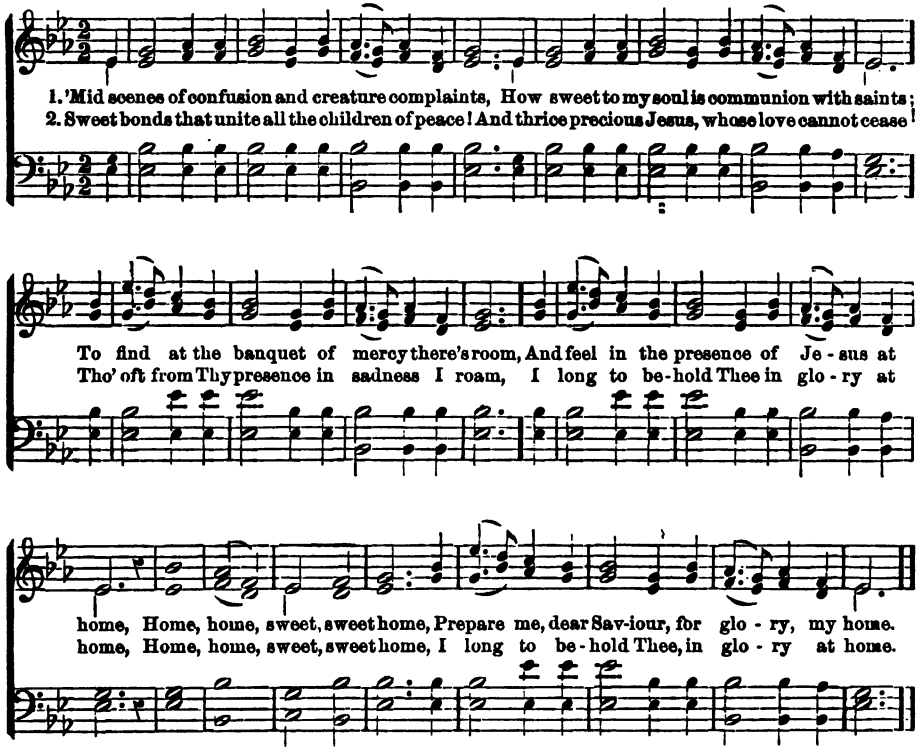


Instead of the REFRAIN *this* CHORUS *may be used when appropriate.*



23. Sweet Home.

Rev. DAVID DENHAM, 1826. Sir HENRY ROWLEY BISHOP, 1823.



3 While here in the valley of conflict I stay,
O give me submission and strength as my day;
In all my affliction to Thee would I come,
Rejoicing in hope of my glorious home.

4 Whate'er Thou deniest, O give me Thy grace,
The Spirit's sure witness,—the smiles of Thy face:
Endue me with patience to wait at Thy throne,
And find, even now, a sweet foretaste of home.

24.

Tune—ANNIVERSARY SONG, page 12.

1 I ONCE was a stranger to grace and to God;
I knew not my danger, and felt not my load;
Though friends spoke in rapture of Christ on the tree,
Jehovah, my Saviour, seemed nothing to me.
[*Omit* REFRAIN.

2 When free grace awoke me by light from on high,
Then legal fears shook me: I trembled to die:
No refuge, no safety, in self could I see:
Jehovah, Thou only my Saviour must be!

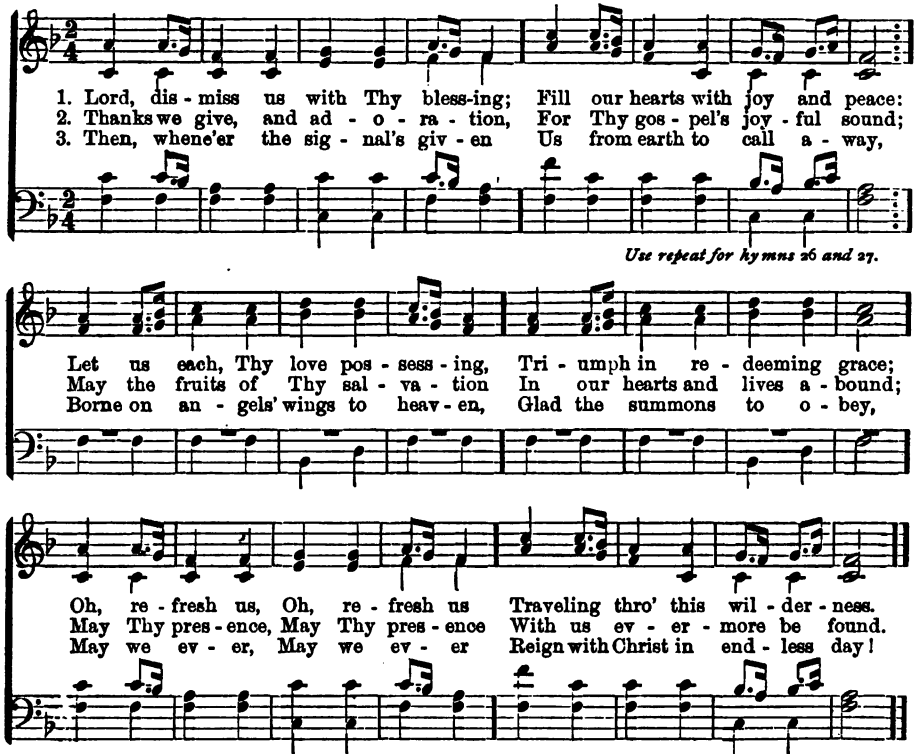
3 My terrors all vanished before His sweet name;
My guilty fears banished, with boldness I came
To drink at the fountain, life-giving and free:
Jehovah, my Saviour, is all things to me.

4 Jehovah, my Saviour, my treasure and boast!
Jehovah, my Saviour! I ne'er can be lost;
In Thee I shall conquer, by flood and by field,
Jehovah my Anchor, Jehovah my Shield!

Rev. R. M. McCheyne

25. Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing.

Rev. JOHN FAWCETT. (GREENVILLE.) J. J. ROUSSEAU.



26. THE LORD OUR GUIDE.

1 Gently, Lord, oh, gently lead us
Through this lonely vale of tears;
Through the changes thou'st decreed us,
Till our last great change appears.
When temptation's darts assail us,
When in devious paths we stray,
Let Thy goodness never fail us,
Lead us in Thy perfect way.

2 In the hour of pain and anguish,
In the hour when death draws near,
Suffer not our hearts to languish,—
Suffer not our souls to fear,
And when mortal life is ended,
Bid us on Thy bosom rest,
Till, by angel-bands attended,
We awake among the blest.

Thomas Hastings, Mus. Doc.

27. AN OPENING PRAYER.

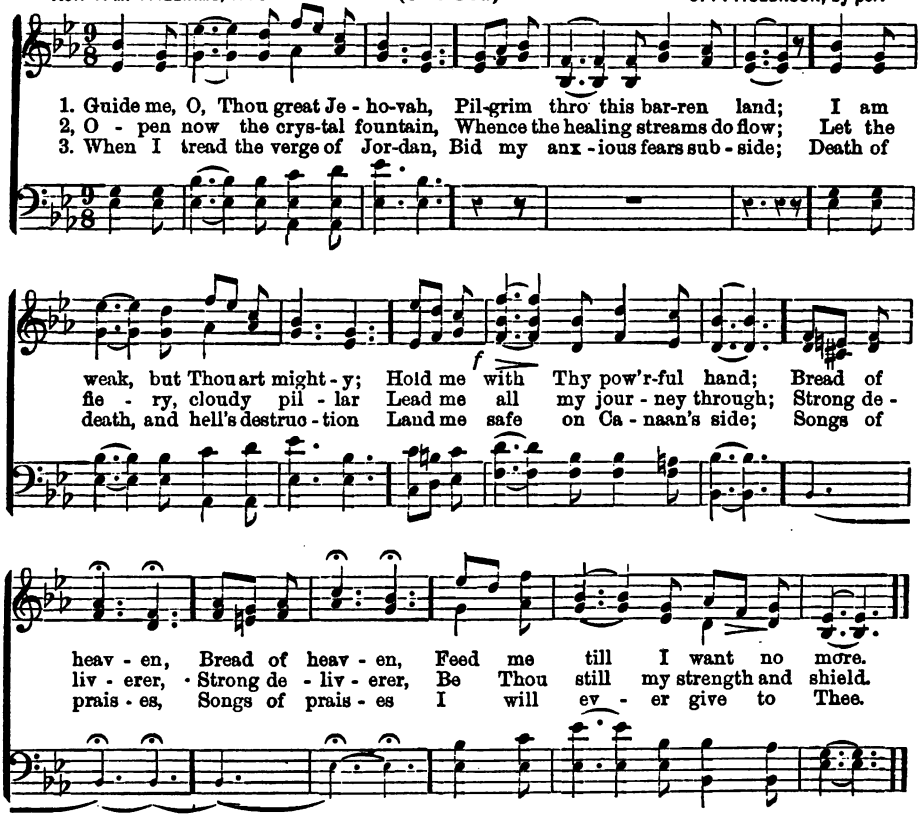
1 Heavenly Father, send Thy blessing
On Thy children gathered here,
May they all Thy name confessing,
Be to Thee forever dear.
May they evermore be loving,
Patient, dutiful, and pure,
And in trial steadfast proving,
May their faith to death endure.

2 Holy Saviour, who in meekness
Didst vouchsafe a child to be,
Guide their steps and help their weakness,
Bless and make them like to Thee;
Bear Thy lambs when they are weary
In Thine arms and on Thy breast,
Through life's desert dry and dreary,
Bring them to Thy heavenly rest.

Christopher Wordsworth, D.D

28. Guide me, O Thou Great Jehovah.

Rev. Wm. Williams, 1773. (SEGUR.) J. P. Holbrook, by per.



29. A PRAYER FOR GOD'S PRESENCE.

Tune—GREENVILLE.

1 SAVIOUR! visit Thy plantation;
Grant us, Lord! a gracious rain;
All will come to desolation
Unless Thou return again.
Lord! revive us,
All our help must come from Thee.

2 Break the tempter's fatal power;
Turn the stony heart to flesh;
And begin from this good hour
To revive Thy work afresh.
Lord! revive us,
All our help must come from Thee.

Rev. John Newton.

JAMES J. CUMMINS. WM. B. BRADBURY, by per.

1. Shall hymns of grateful love Thro' heav'n's high arches ring, And all the hosts a -
2. Shall ev - ery ransomed tribe Of Adam's scattered race, To Christ all powers as -
3. Shall they a - dore the Lord Who bought them with His blood, And all the love re -

FULL CHORUS. *ff*

bove Their songs of tri - umph sing? And shall not we take up the strain, And
cribe, Who saved them by His grace?
cord That led them home to God?

ff *pp* *Echo at a distance.*

send the ech - o back a - gain? And send the ech - o, *send the ech - o,*

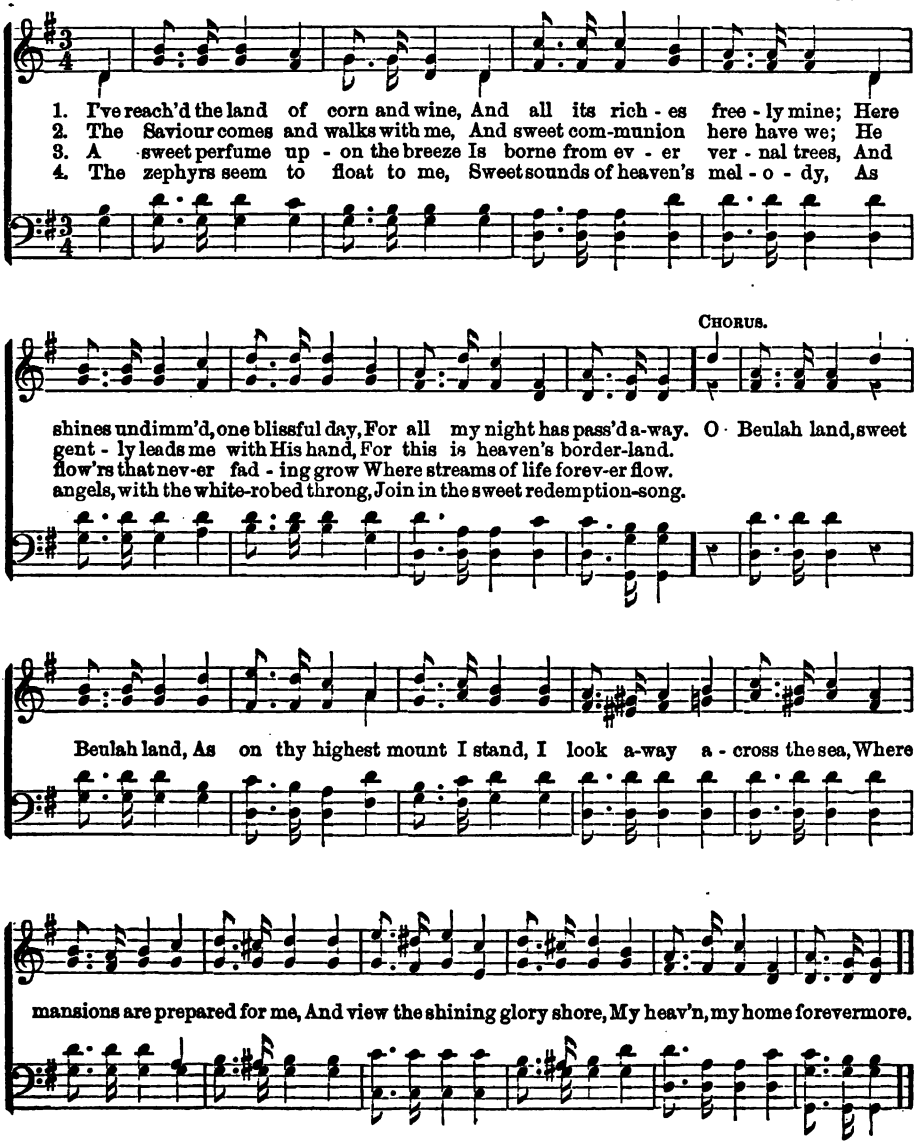
ff *pp* *ff*

Send the ech-o, *send the ech - o,* Send the ech - o, send the ech - o back a - gain?

Copyrighted, 1861, in Golden Chain.
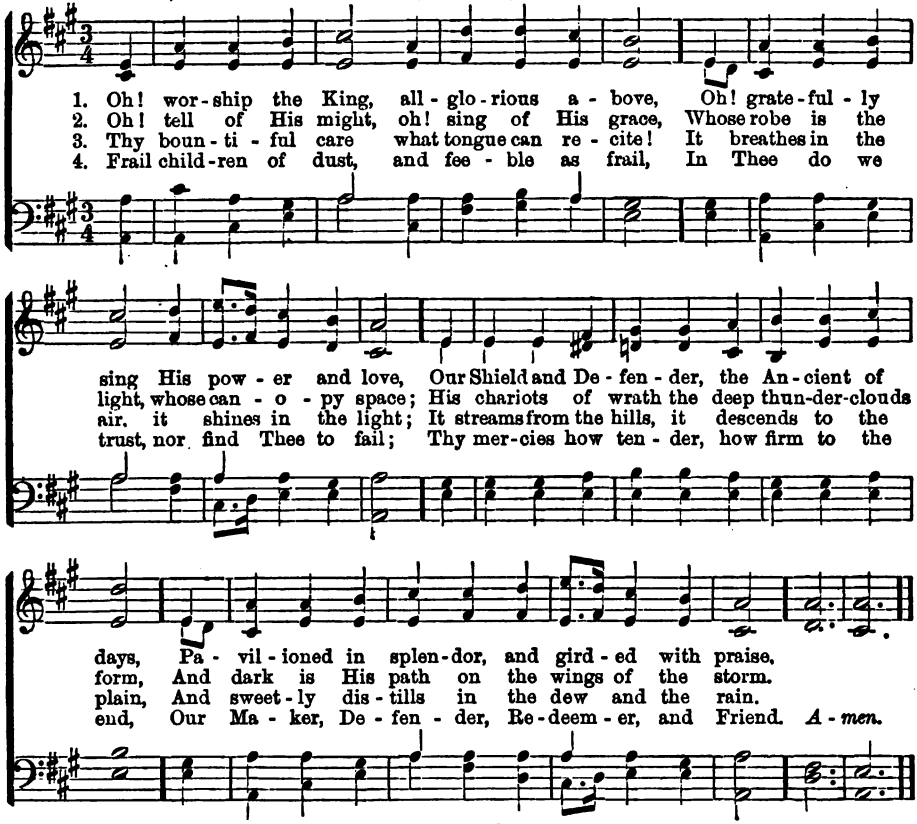
31. Beulah Land.

Rev. EDGAR PAGE STITES. JNO. R. SWENEY, by per.



32. Oh! worship the King.

ROBERT GRANT, 1830. (LYONS.) F. J. HAYDN, 1770.



33. JESUS OUR KING.

1 YE servants of God! your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad His wonderful name;
The name, all-victorious, of Jesus extol;
His kingdom is glorious, and rules over all.

2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save;
And still He is nigh—His presence we have:
The great congregation His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus, our King.

3 Then let us adore, and give Him His right,
All glory and power, and wisdom and might,
All honor and blessing, with angels above,
And thanks never ceasing, and infinite love.

Charles Wesley, 1744, ab.

34. EASTER.
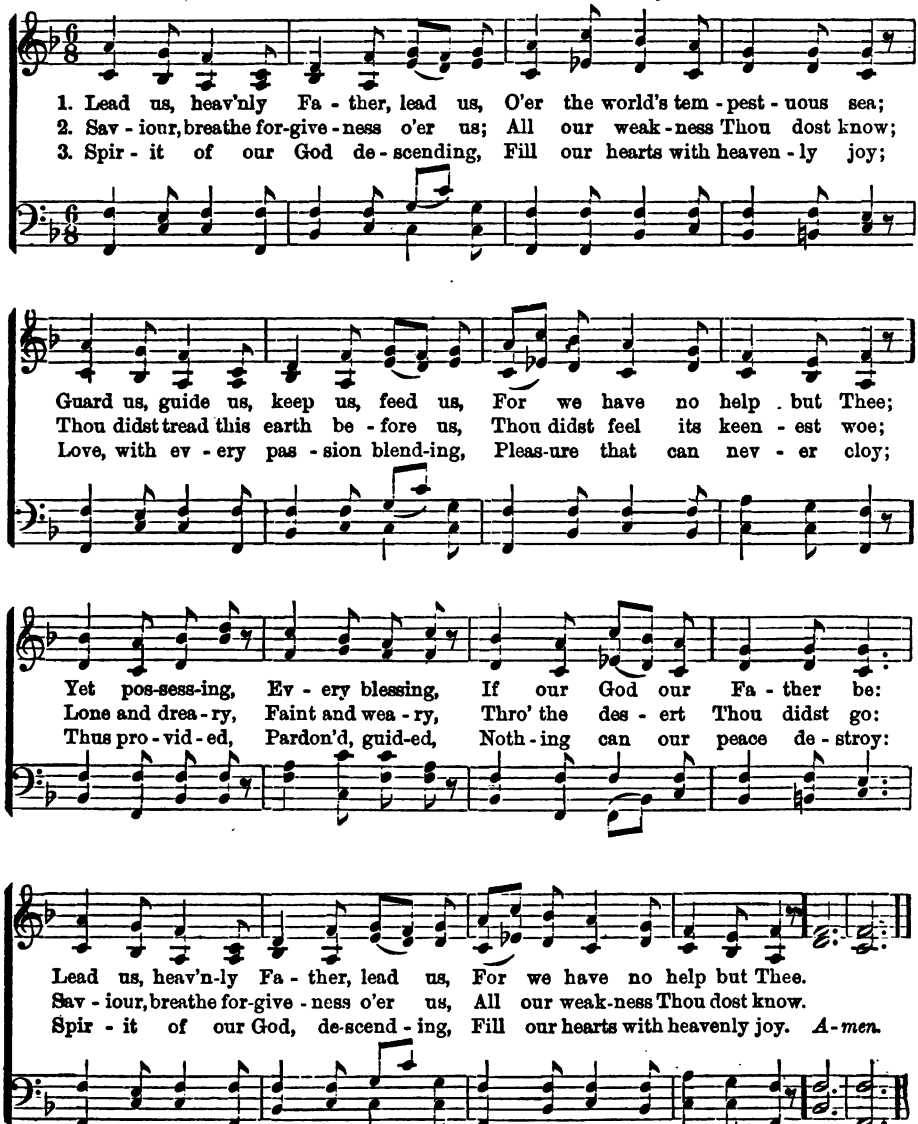
1 Smile praises, O sky! soft breathe them, O air!
Below and on high, and everywhere;
The black troop of storms has scatter'd and fled,
The Lord hath arisen, unharm'd from the dead.

2 Sweep tides of rich music, the new world along,
And pour in full measure, sweet lyres, your song,
Sing, sing, for He liveth, He lives, as He said;
The Lord hath arisen unharmed from the dead.

3 Clap, clap your hands, mountains; ye valleys, resound; [sound:
Leap, leap for joy, fountains, ye hills, catch the
All triumph! He liveth, He lives, as He said;
The Lord hath arisen unharmed from the dead.

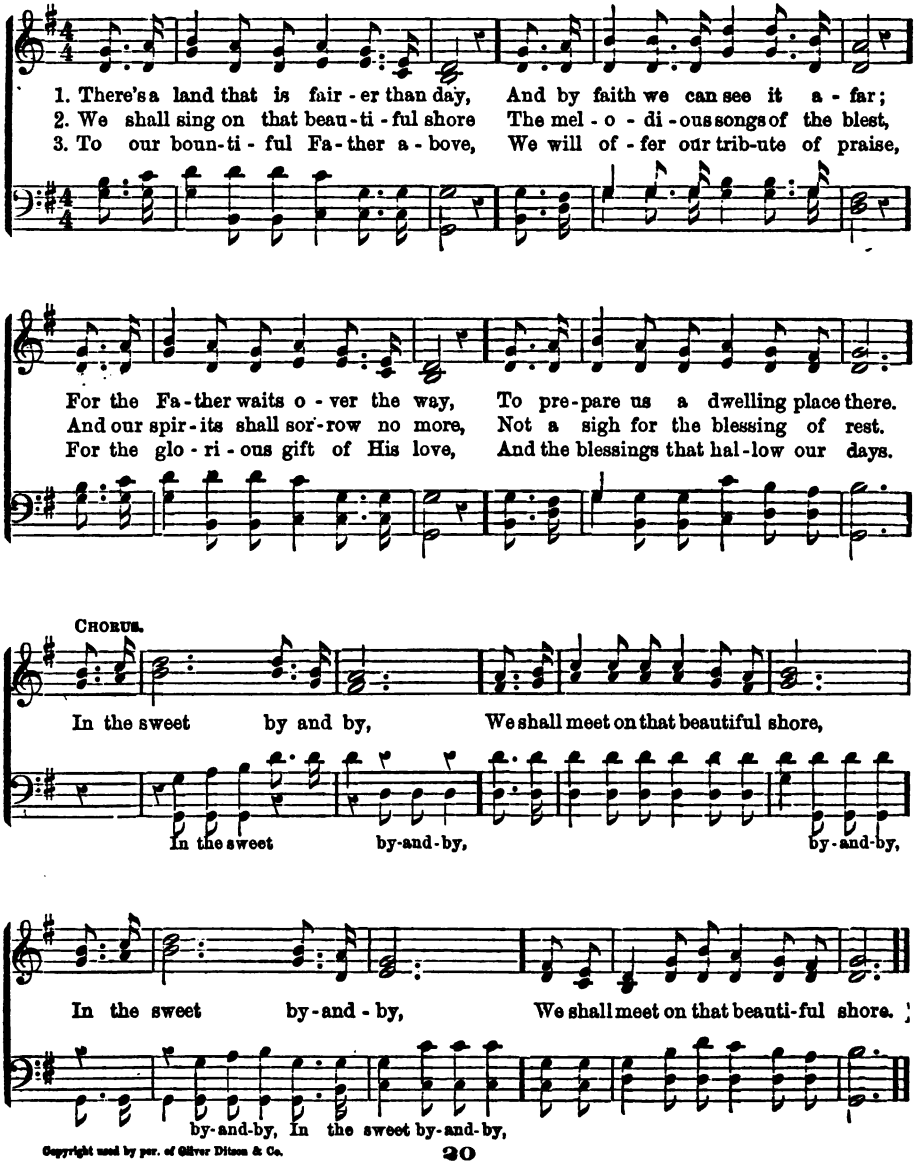
35. Prayer for Guidance.

JAMES EDMESTON. J. DOWLAND, arr. by ALICE PELOUBET NORTON.



86. Sweet By-and-By.

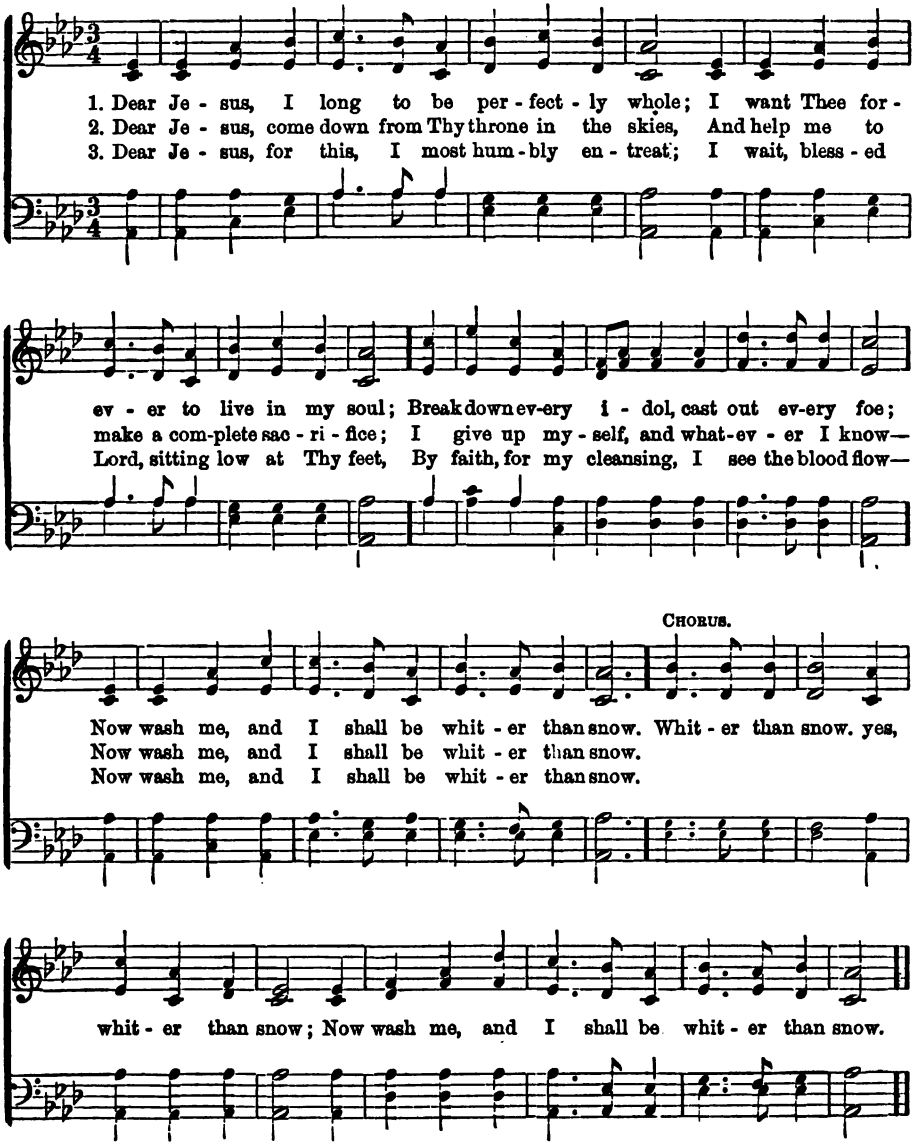
S. FILLMORE BENNETT. JOS. P. WEBSTER, by per. arr.



Copyright used by per. of Oliver Ditson & Co.

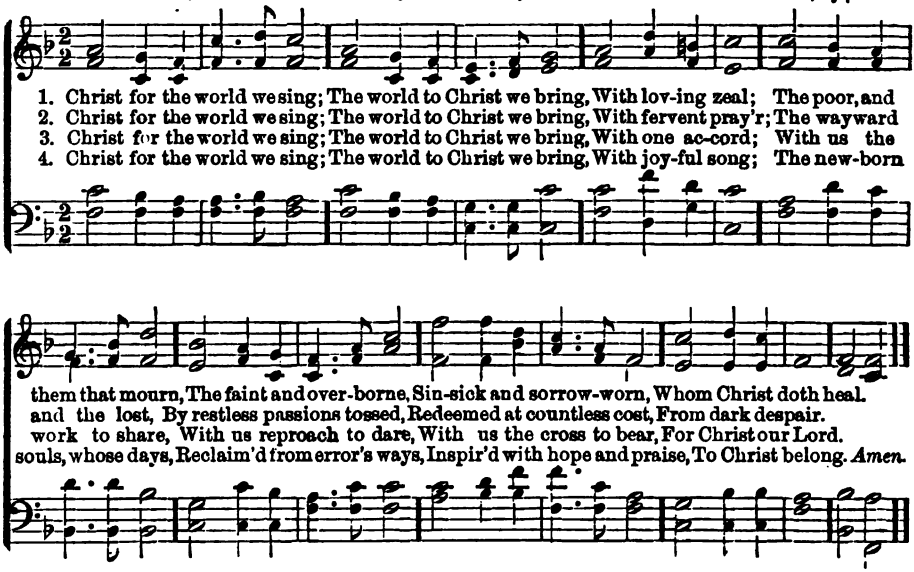
37 Whiter than Snow.

JAMES NICHOLSON. WM. G. FISCHER, by per.



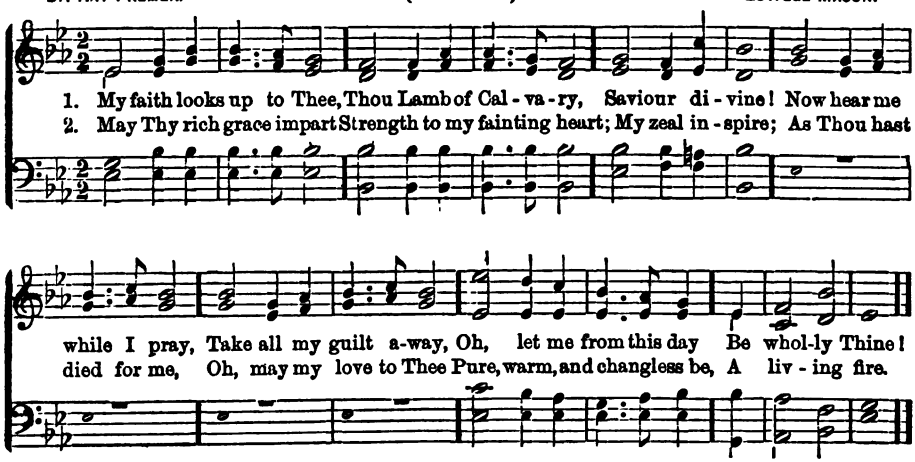
38. Christ for the World we sing.

Rev. S. WOLCOTT, D.D. (CUTTING.) WM. F. SHERWIN, by per.



39. My faith Looks up to Thee.

Dr. RAY PALMER. (OLIVET.) LOWELL MASON.



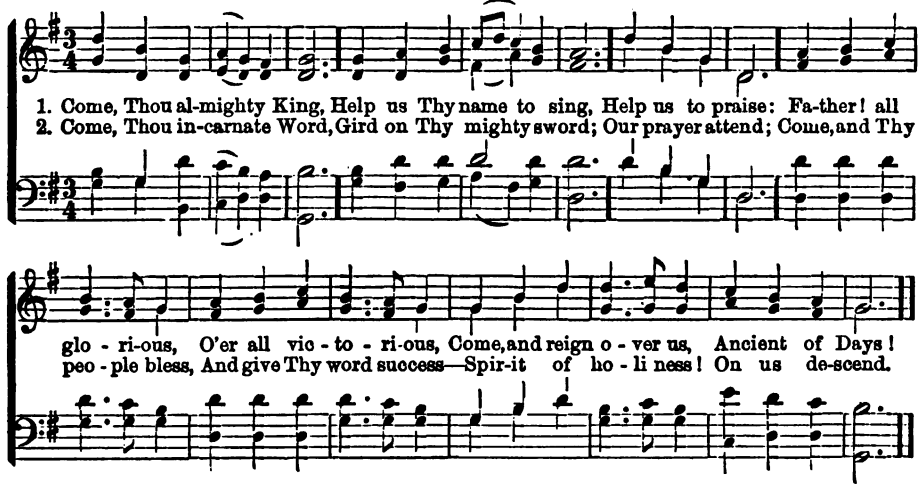
My faith Looks up to Thee.—Concluded.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread;
Be Thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day;
Wipe sorrow's tears away;
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream;
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;
Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,—
A ransomed soul.

40. Come, Thou Almighty King.

C. WESLEY. (ITALIAN HYMN.) F. GIARDINI.



3 Come, holy Comforter!
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour:
Thou, who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power!

4 To the great One in Three,
The highest praises be,
Hence evermore!
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

41.

LOYALTY.
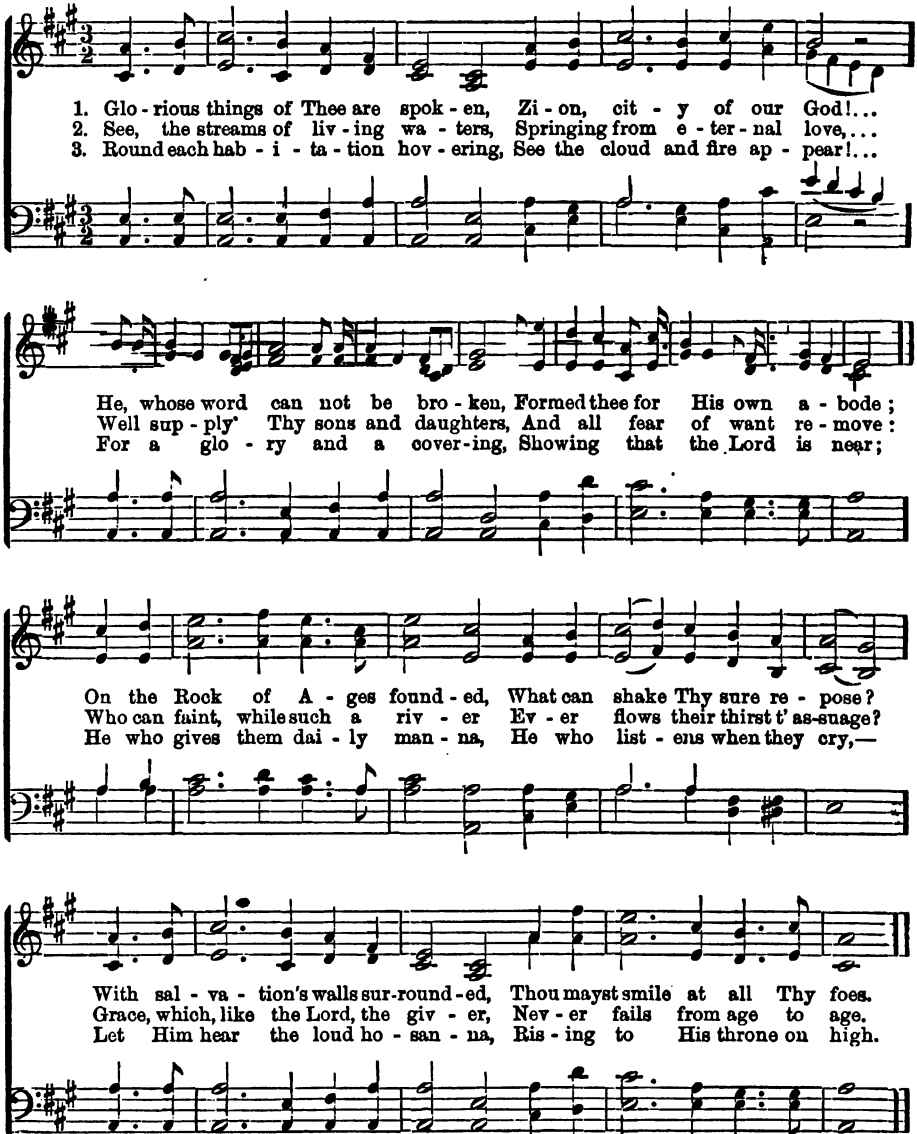
1 SAVIOUR, who died for me,
Thy love, so full, so free,
Claims all my powers.
Be this my purpose high,
To serve Thee till I die,
Whether my path shall lie
'Mid thorns or flowers.

2 May it be joy to me
To follow only Thee,—
Thine to the end.
For Thee, I'll do and dare,
For Thee, the cross I'll bear,
To Thee, direct my prayer,
On Thee depend.

Mary Mason, alt.
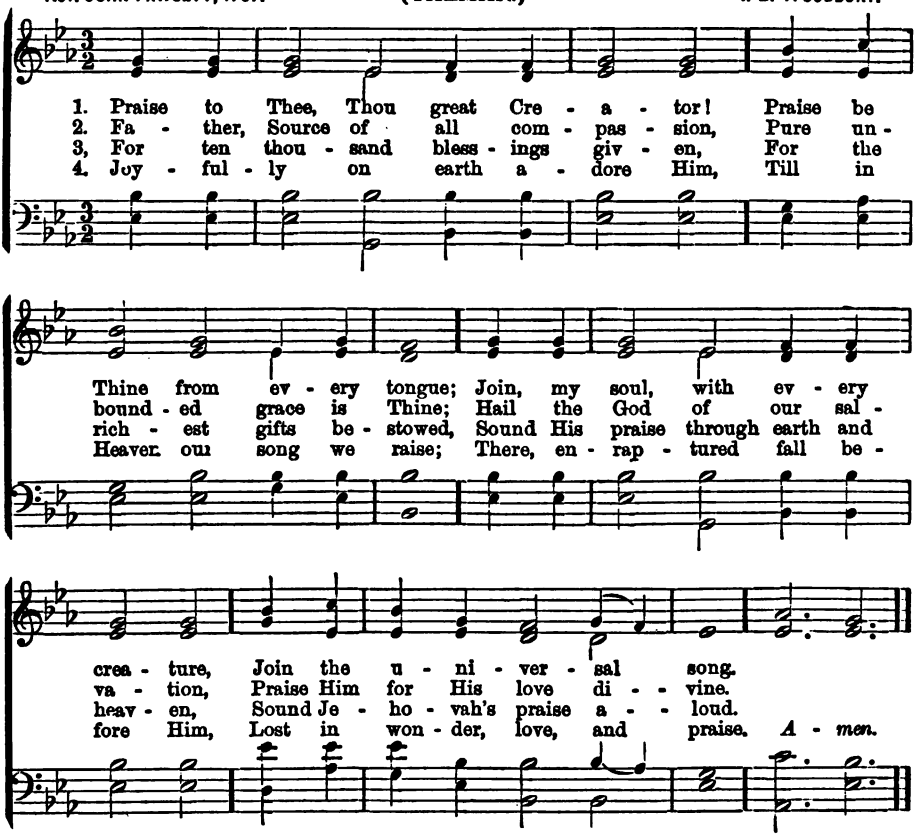
42. Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken.

Rev. JOHN NEWTON, 1779. (AUTUMN.) Spanish, from MARCHIO.



43. Praise to Thee, Thou great Creator.

Rev. JOHN FAWCETT, 1767. (TALMAR.) I. B. WOODBURY.



44. COMING TO OUR FATHER.

1 TAKE me, O my Father! take me,
Take me, save me, through Thy Son;
That, which Thou wouldst have me, make me,
Let Thy will in me be done.

2 Long from Thee my footsteps straying,
Thorny proved the way I trod;
Weary come I now, and praying—
Take me to Thy love, my God!

3 Fruitless years with grief recalling,
Humbly I confess my sin;
At Thy feet, O Father! falling,
To Thy household take me in.

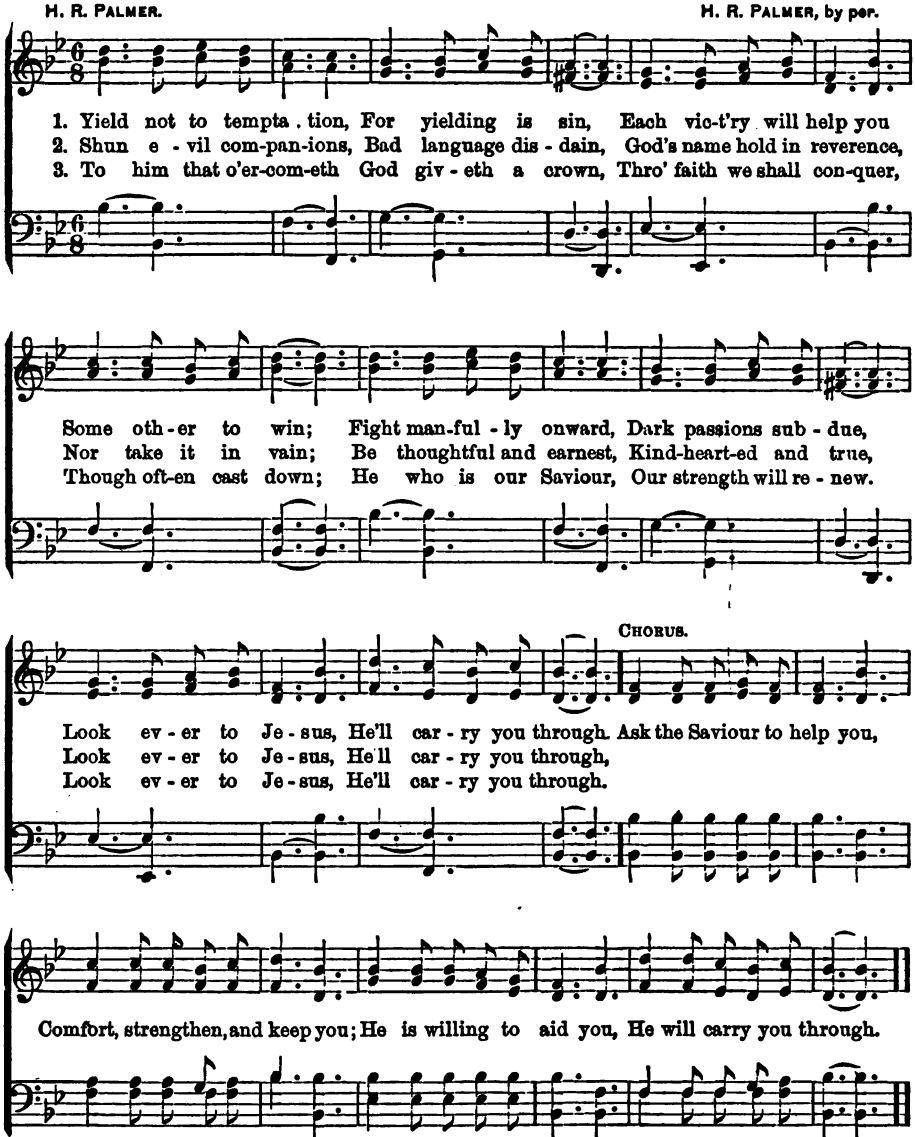
4 Freely now to Thee I proffer
This relenting heart of mine;
Freely, life and soul I offer—
Gift unworthy love like Thine.

5 Father! take me; all forgiving,
Fold me to Thy loving breast;
In Thy love for ever living,
I must be for ever blessed!

Ray Palmer, 1864.

45. Yield Not to Temptation.
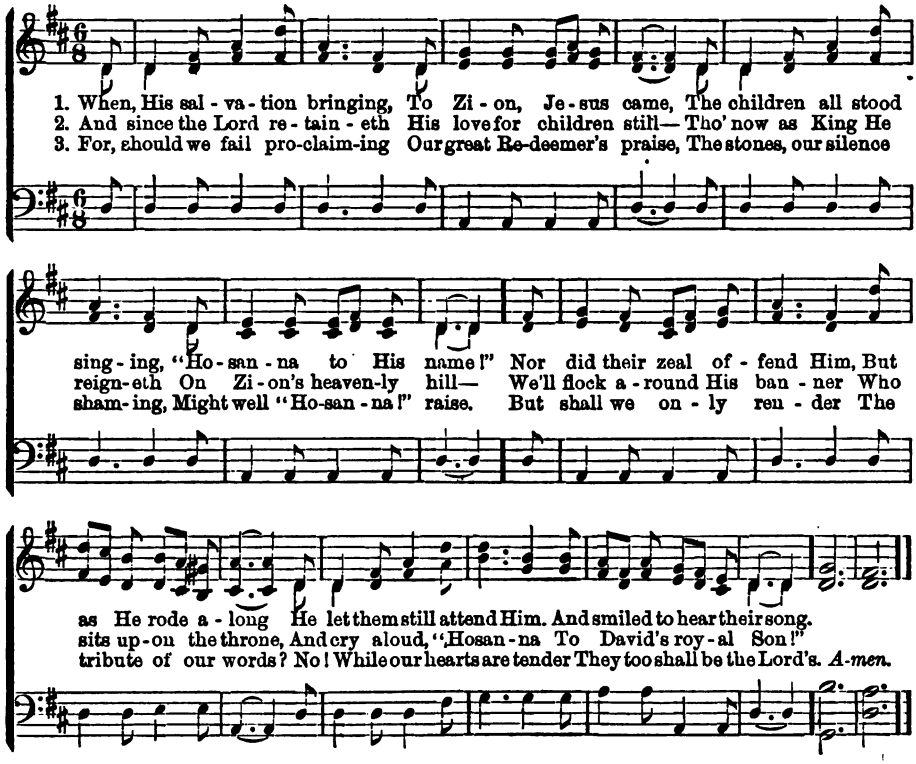
H. R. PALMER. H. R. PALMER, by per.



Copyright, 1868, by H. R. Palmer.

46. When, His Salvation Bringing.

Rev. JOHN KING. W. A. MOZART.



47. JESUS OUR LEADER.

1 O WHEN shall I see Jesus,
And reign with Him above;
And from that flowing fountain,
Drink everlasting love?
When shall I be delivered
From this vain world of sin,
And with my blessed Jesus,
Drink endless pleasures in?

2 But now I am a soldier,
My Captain's gone before;
He's given me my orders,
And bid me not give o'er;
And since He has proved faithful,
A righteous crown He'll give,
And all His valiant soldiers
Eternal life shall have.

3 Whene'er you meet with troubles
And trials on your way,
O! cast your care on Jesus,
And don't forget to pray.
Gird on the heavenly armor
Of faith, and hope, and love;
Then, when the combat's ended,
He'll carry you above.

Rev. JOHN LELAND.
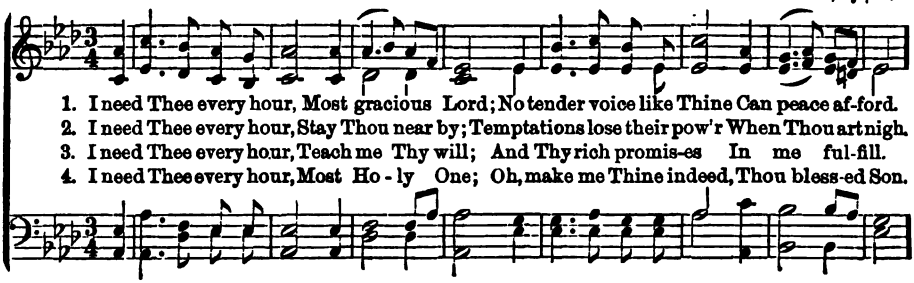
48. THE SECOND COMING.

1 WHEN shall the voice of singing
Flow joyfully along,
When hill and valley, ringing
With one triumphant song,
Proclaim the contest ended,
And Him who once was slain
A second time descended
In righteousness to reign?

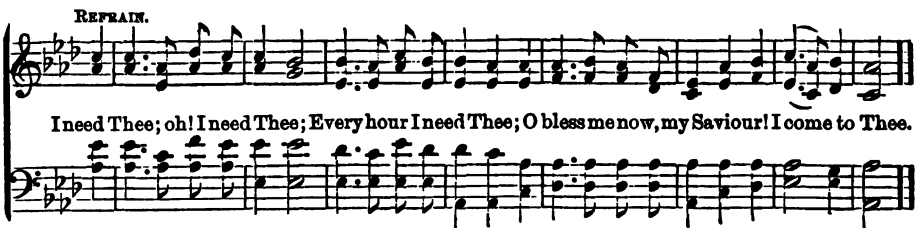
JAMES EDMESTON.

49. I need Thee every Hour.

Mrs. ANNIE S. HAWKS. Rev. ROBERT LOWRY, by per.



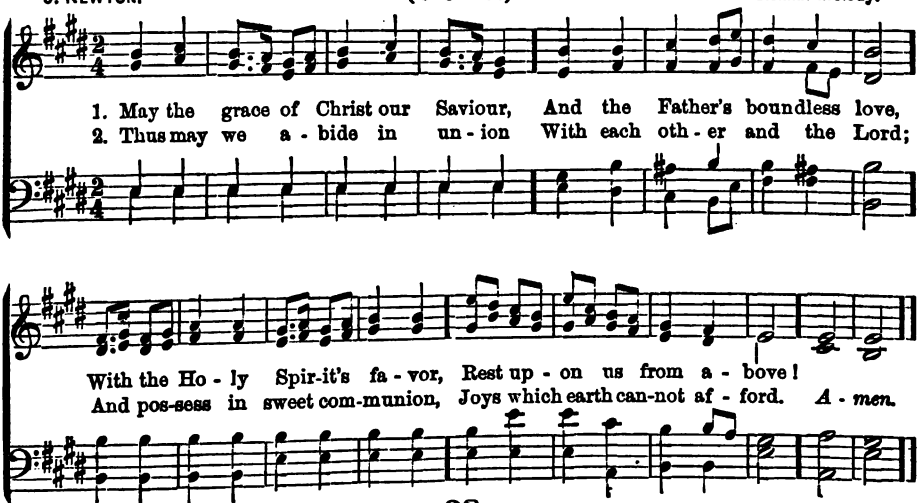
REFRAIN.



Copyright, 1872, by Robert Lowry.
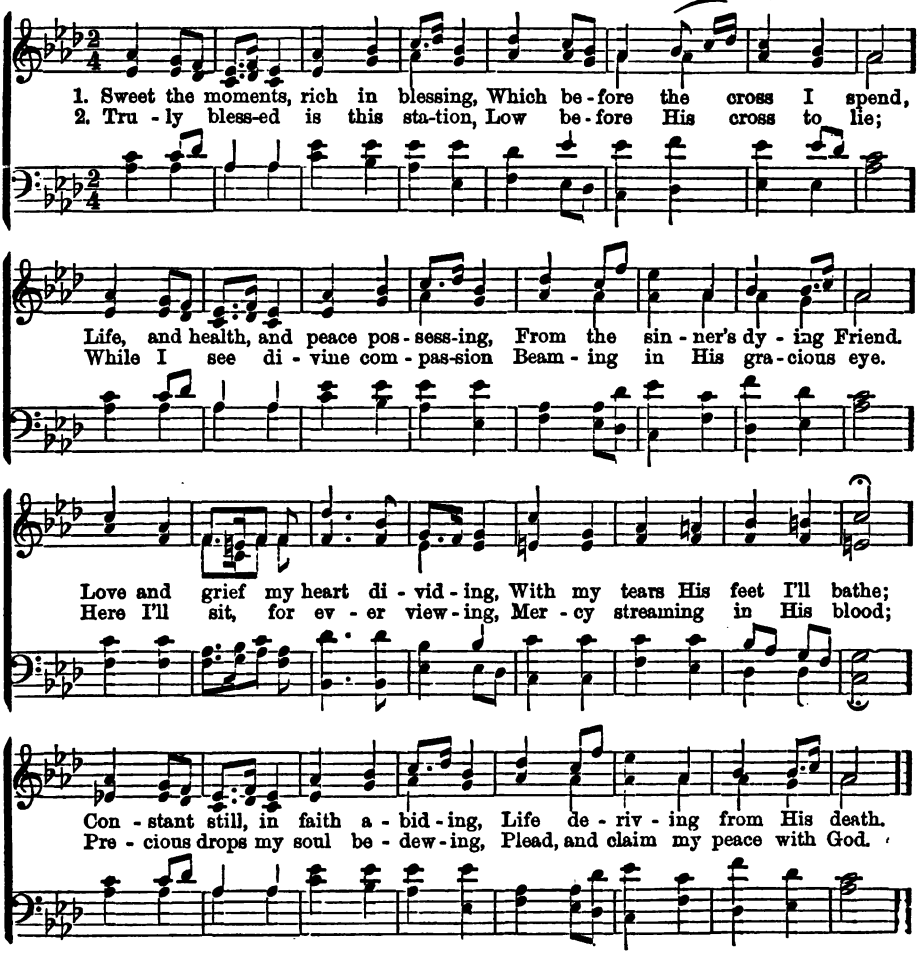
50. May the grace of Christ.

J. NEWTON. (SICILY.) Sicilian Melody.



51. Sweet the Moments.

WALTER SHIRLEY, 1771. G. B. VIOTTI, arr. by H. P. MAIN.



52. DOXOLOGY.

1 WORSHIP, honor, glory, blessing,
Lord, we offer to Thy name:
Young and old their praise expressing,
Join Thy goodness to proclaim.
As the saints in Heaven adore Thee,
We would bow before Thy throne;
As the angels serve before Thee,
So on earth Thy will be done!

Edward Osler, 1836.
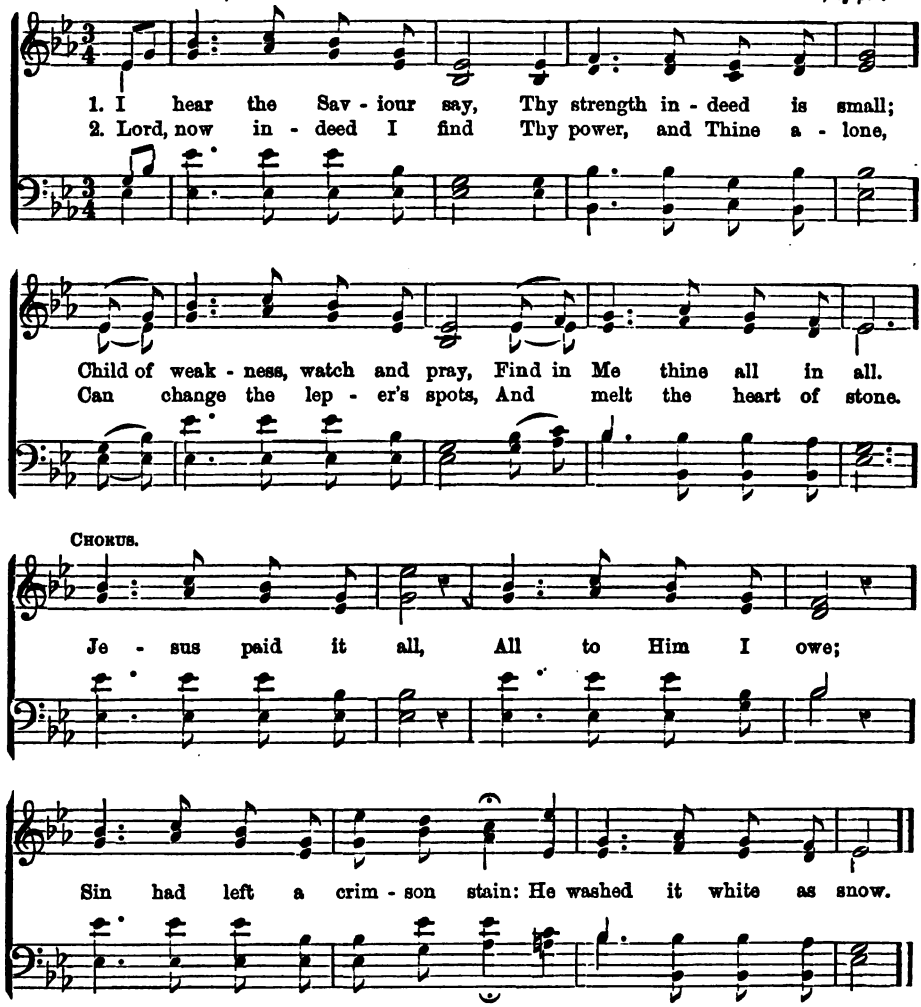
53. DOXOLOGY.

GLORY be to God the Father,
Glory be to God the Son,
Glory be to God the Spirit,
Great Jehovah, Three in One.

H. Bonar, D.D.

54. All to Christ I Owe.

Mrs. ELVINA M. HALL, 1865. JOHN T. GRAPE, by per.

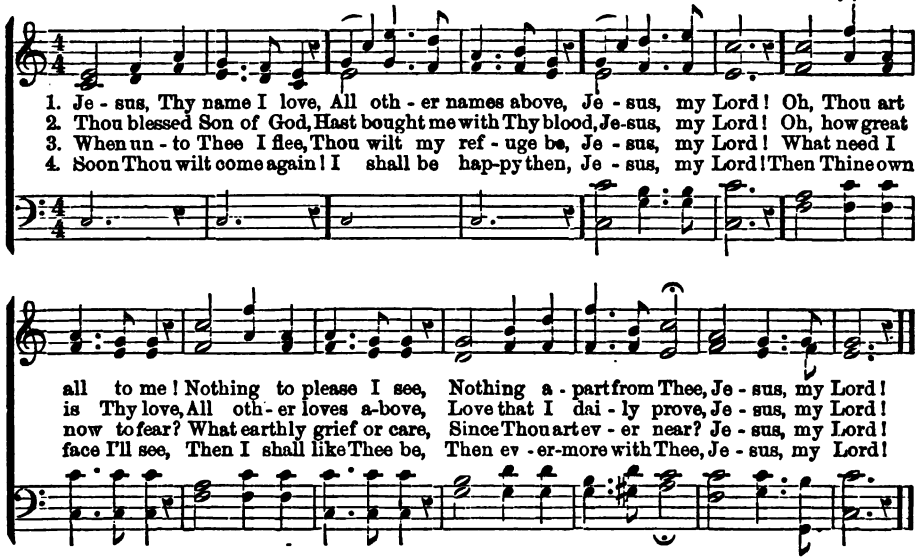


3 For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garment white
In the blood of Calvary's Lamb.—CHO.

4 And when before the throne
I stand in Him complete,
I'll lay my trophies down,
All down at Jesus' feet.—CHO

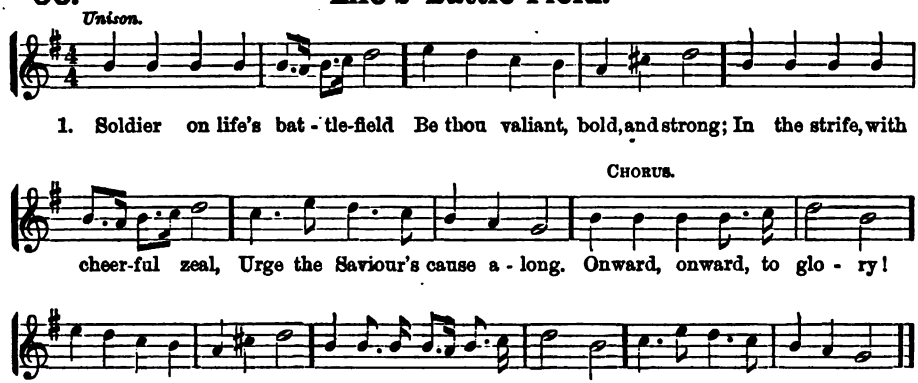
55. Jesus, Thy name I Love.

J. G. DECK. (LYTE.) J. P. HOLBROOK. by per.



56. Life's Battle-Field.

Unison.
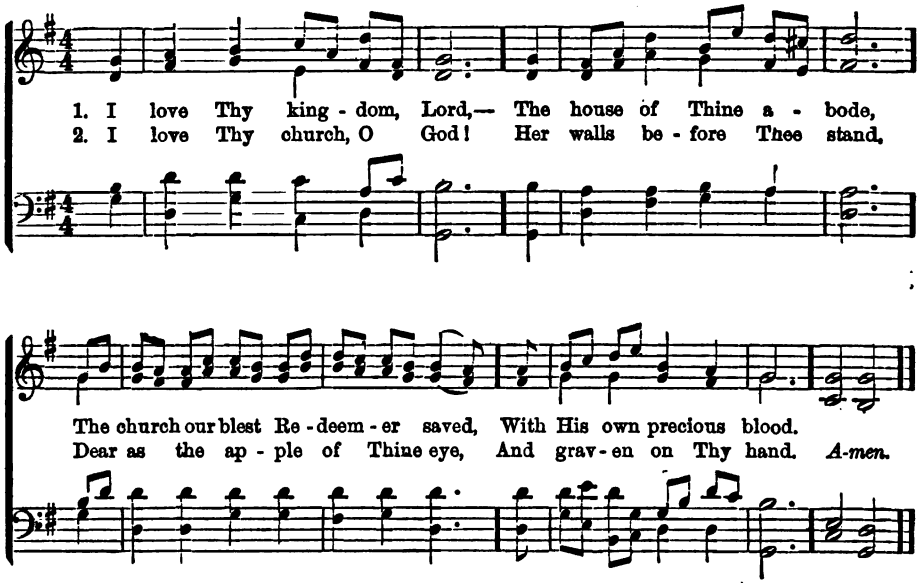


2 Jesus calls us to the field,
He will lead us evermore;
'Neath His banner ne'er to yield,
Till the mighty conflict's o'er.

3 Then, in yonder world of light,
We will lay our armor down;
And, 'mid throngs of angels bright,
Each receive a starry crown.

57. I Love Thy Kingdom Lord.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT, D. D. 1800. (SHIRLAND.) S. STANLEY.



3 For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend,
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

5 Jesus, thou Friend divine,
Our Saviour and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe,
Shall great deliverance bring.

6 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield
And brighter bliss of heaven.

58. A CALL TO PRAYER.

1 JESUS, who knows full well
The heart of every saint,
Invites us all our grief to tell,
To pray and never faint.

2 He bows His gracious ear,—
We never plead in vain;
Then let us wait till He appear,
And pray, and pray again.

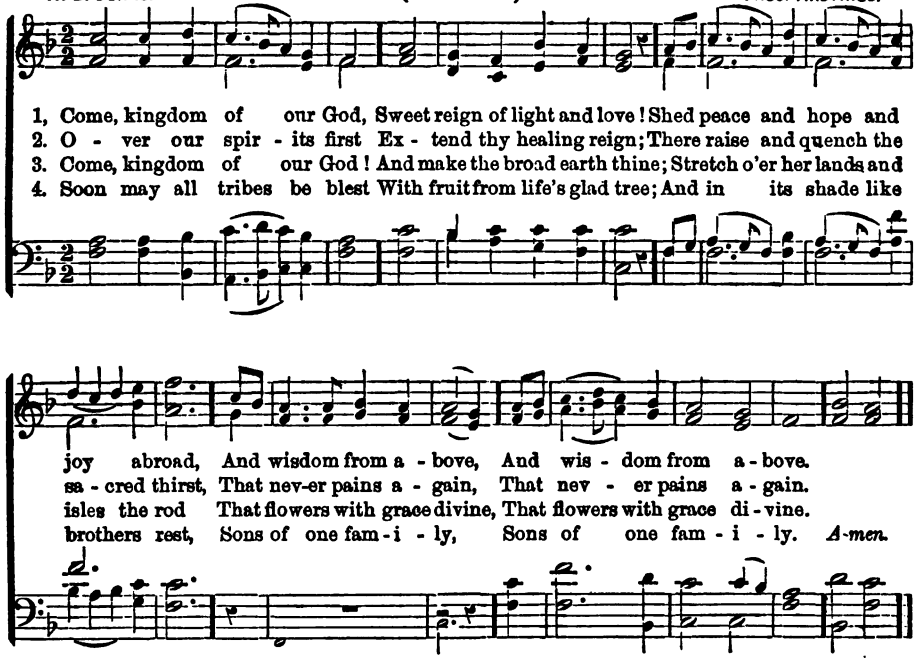
3 Jesus, the Lord, will hear
His chosen when they cry;
Yes, though He may a while forbear,
He'll help them from on high.

4 Then let us earnest cry,
And never faint in prayer;
He sees, He hears, and, from on high,
Will make our cause His care.

J. Newton.

59. Come, Kingdom of our God.

H. B. JOHNS. (LUTHER.) THOS. HASTINGS.



60. COME, LORD JESUS.

1 O THOU whom we adore!
To bless our earth again,
Assume Thine own almighty power,
And o'er the nations reign.

2 The world's Desire and Hope,
All power to Thee is given;
Now set the last great empire up,
Eternal Lord of heaven!

3 A gracious Saviour, Thou
Wilt all Thy creatures bless;
And every knee to Thee shall bow,
And every tongue confess.

4 According to Thy word,
Now be Thy grace revealed;
And with the knowledge of the Lord,
Let all the earth be filled.

Charles Wesley.

61. SABBATH DAY.

1 THIS is the day of light;
Let there be light to-day;
O Day Spring, rise upon our night,
And chase its gloom away.

2 This is the day of rest:
Our failing strength renew;
On weary brain and troubled breast
Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.

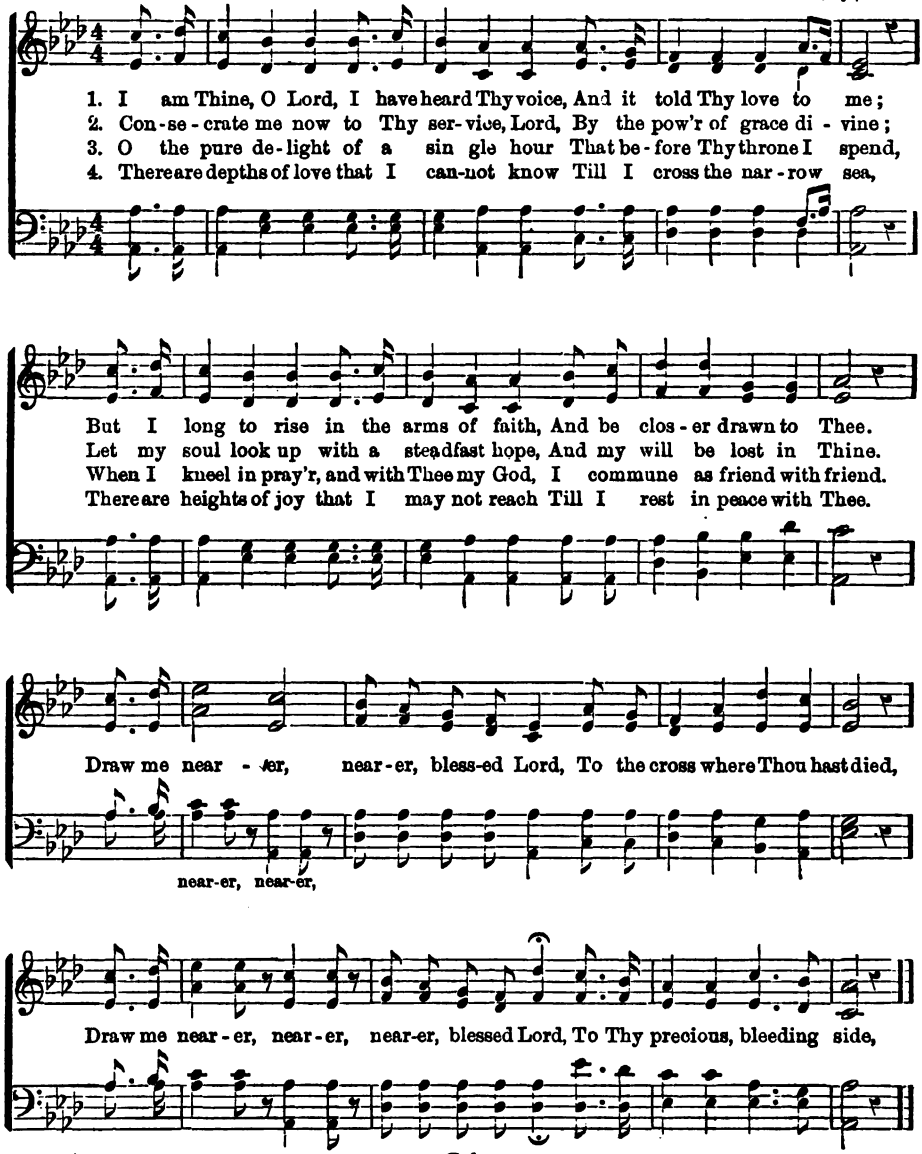
3 This is the day of peace:
Thy peace our spirits fill;
Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease,
The waves of strife be still.

4 This is the day of prayer:
Let earth to heaven draw near:
Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there;
Come down to meet us here.

John Ellerton.

62. Draw Me Nearer.
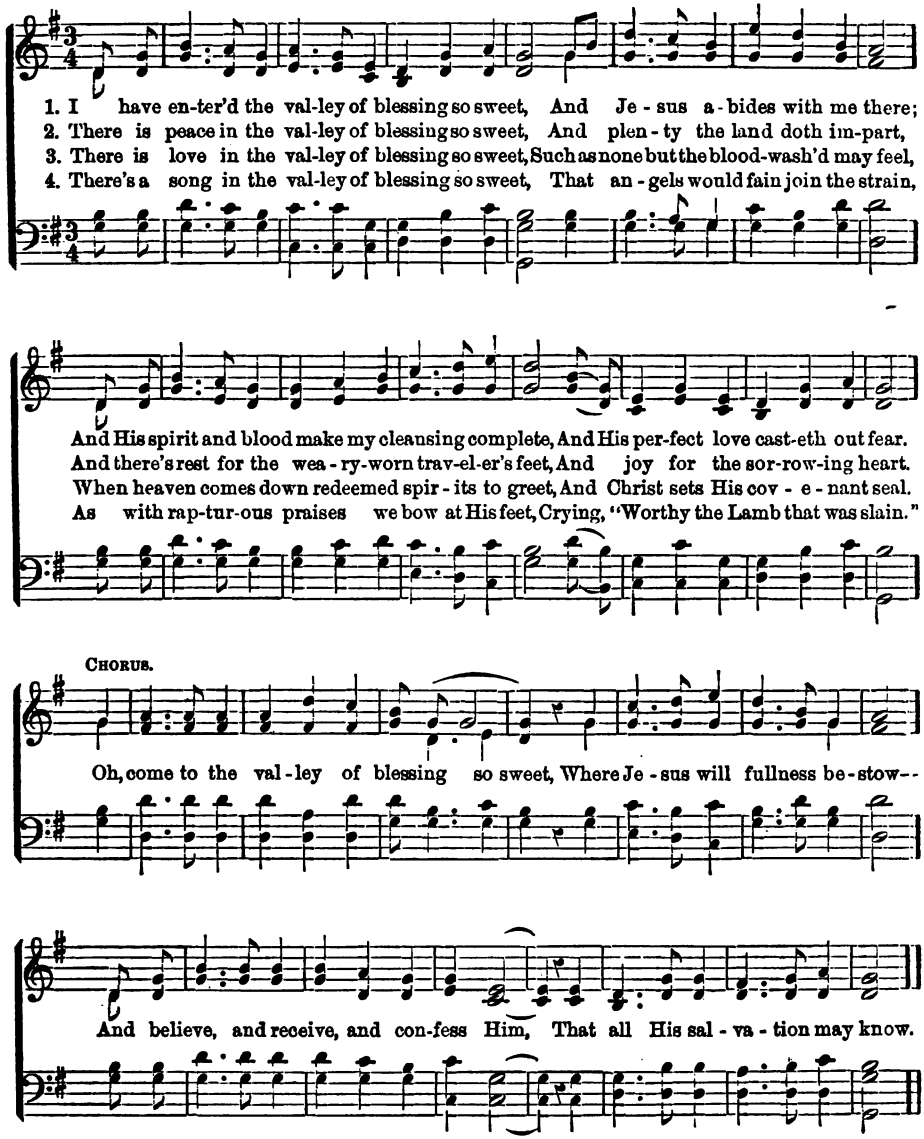
FANNY J. GROSBY. W. H. DOANE, by per.



Copyright, 1875, by Biglow & Main.
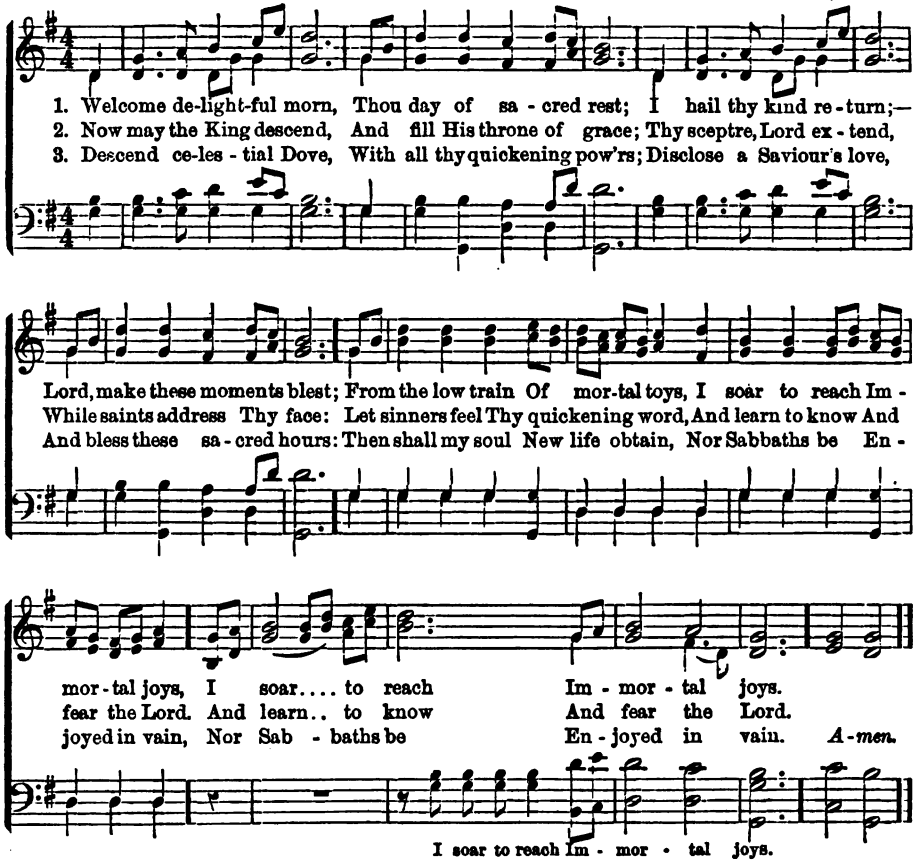
63. The Valley of Blessing.

Mrs. ANNIE WITTENMYER. WM. G. FISCHER, by per.



64. Welcome, delightful Morn.

HAYWARD. (LISCHER.) FRED. SCHNEIDER, 1839.



65. PSALM 84.

1 LORD of the worlds above!
How pleasant, and how fair,
The dwellings of Thy love,
Thine earthly temples are!
To Thine abode my heart aspires,
With warm desires to see my God.

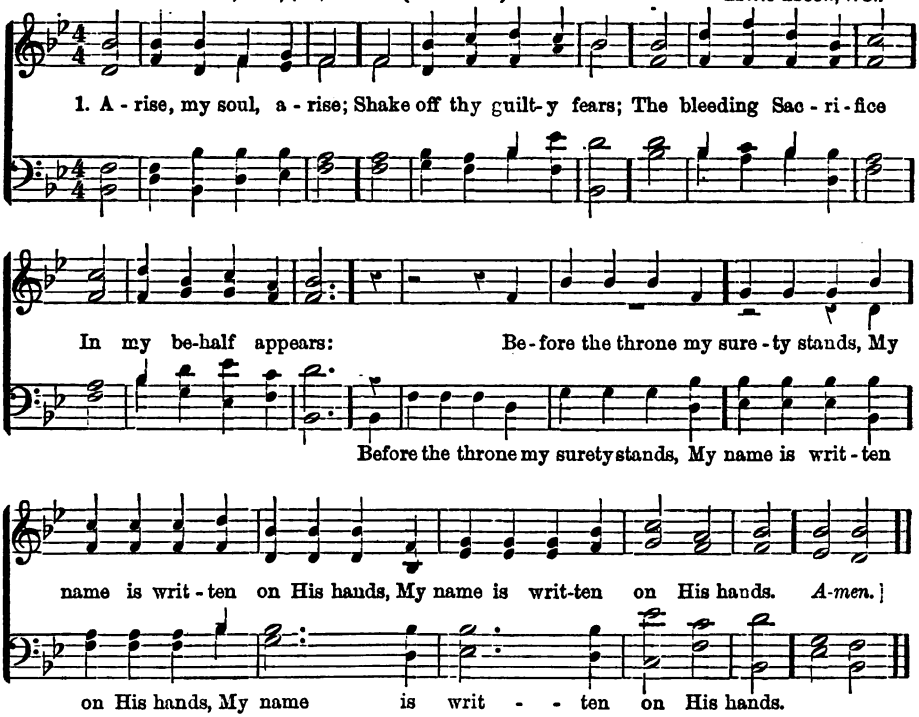
2 Oh, happy souls who pray,
Where God appoints to hear!
Oh, happy men who pay
Their constant service there!
They praise Thee still; and happy they,
Who love the way to Zion's hill.

3 They go from strength to strength,
Through this dark vale of tears,
Till each arrives at length,
Till each in heaven appears;
Oh, glorious seat, when God our King,
Shall hither bring our willing feet!

Isaac Watts

66. Arise, my Soul, Arise.

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY, 1742, (ab.). (LENOX.) LEWIS EDSON, 1781.



2 The Father hears Him pray,
His dear anointed one;
He cannot turn away
The presence of His Son:
His spirit answers to the blood,
And tells me I am born of God.

3 My God is reconciled;
His pardoning voice I hear;
He owns me for His child;
I can no longer fear;
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And Father, Abba Father, cry.

67. SALVATION.

1 Blow ye the trumpet, blow,
The gladly-solemn sound;
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound,
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

2 Exalt the lamb of God,
The sin-atoning Lamb;
Redemption by His blood,
Through all the lands proclaim.
The year, &c.
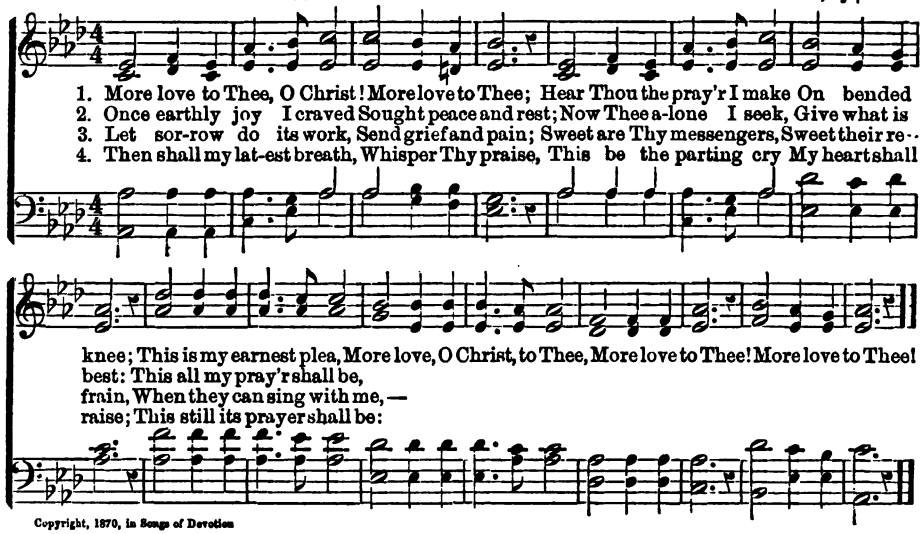
3 The gospel trumpet hear,
The news of pardoning grace;
Ye happy souls, draw near,
Behold your Saviour's face.
The year, &c.

4 Jesus, our great High Priest,
Has full atonement made;
Ye weary spirits, rest;
Ye mourning souls, be glad.
The year, &c.

Charles Wesley, 1750.

68. More Love to Thee, O Christ.

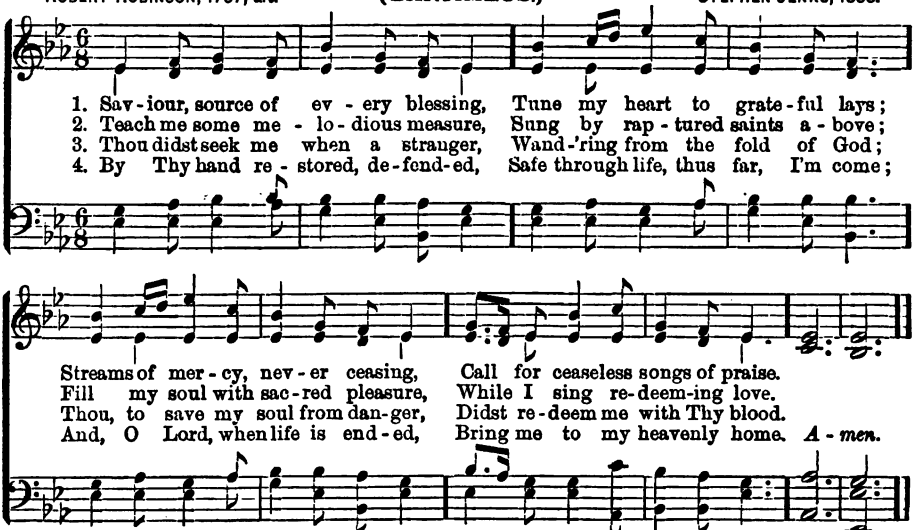
Mrs. ELIZABETH PRENTISS, 1856. W. H. DOANE, by per.



Copyright, 1870, in Songs of Devotion

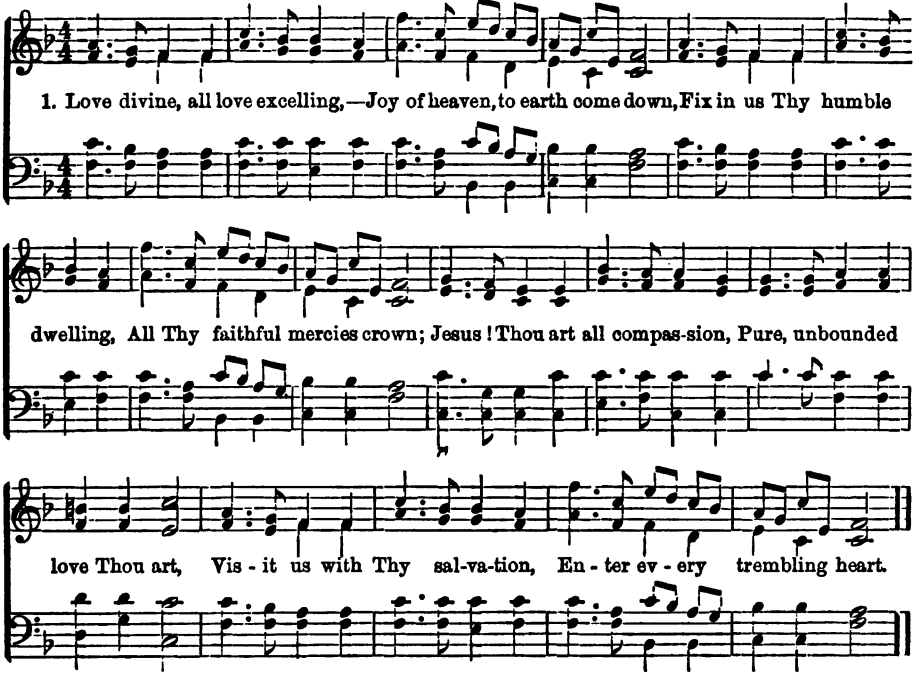
69. Saviour, Source of every Blessing.

ROBERT ROBINSON, 1757, alt. (BARTIMEUS.) STEPHEN JENKS, 1800.



70. Love Divine, all Love Excelling.

CHARLES WESLEY. (EMERALD.) Maj. WHITMORE.



2 Breathe, oh, breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find Thy promised rest:
Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive!
Speedily return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave!

3 Finish, then, Thy new creation,
Pure, unspotted may we be:
Let us see our whole salvation
Perfectly secured by Thee!
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place;
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

71.
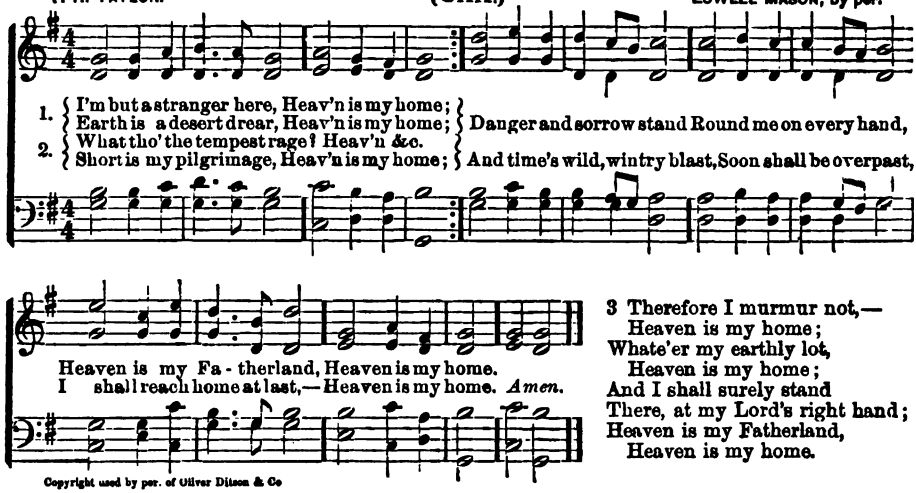
1 Soul, then know thy full salvation,
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
Joy, to find in every station
Something still to do or bear.
Think what Spirit dwells within thee;
Think what Father's smiles are thine;
Think that Jesus died to win thee!
Child of heaven, canst thou repine?

2 Haste thee on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith and winged by prayer!
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there:
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Soon shall pass thy pilgrim days,
Hope shall change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

Rev. Henry F. Lyte.

72. Heaven is my Home.

T. R. TAYLOR. (OAK.) LOWELL MASON, by per.
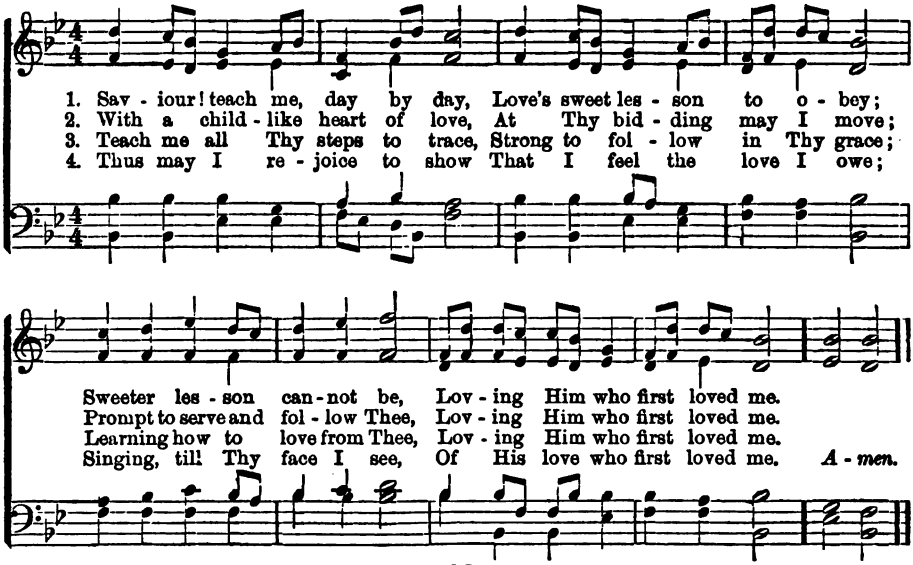


Copyright used by per. of Oliver Ditson & Co

3 Therefore I murmur not,—
Heaven is my home;
Whate'er my earthly lot,
Heaven is my home;
And I shall surely stand
There, at my Lord's right hand;
Heaven is my Fatherland,
Heaven is my home.

73. Saviour! teach me Day by Day.
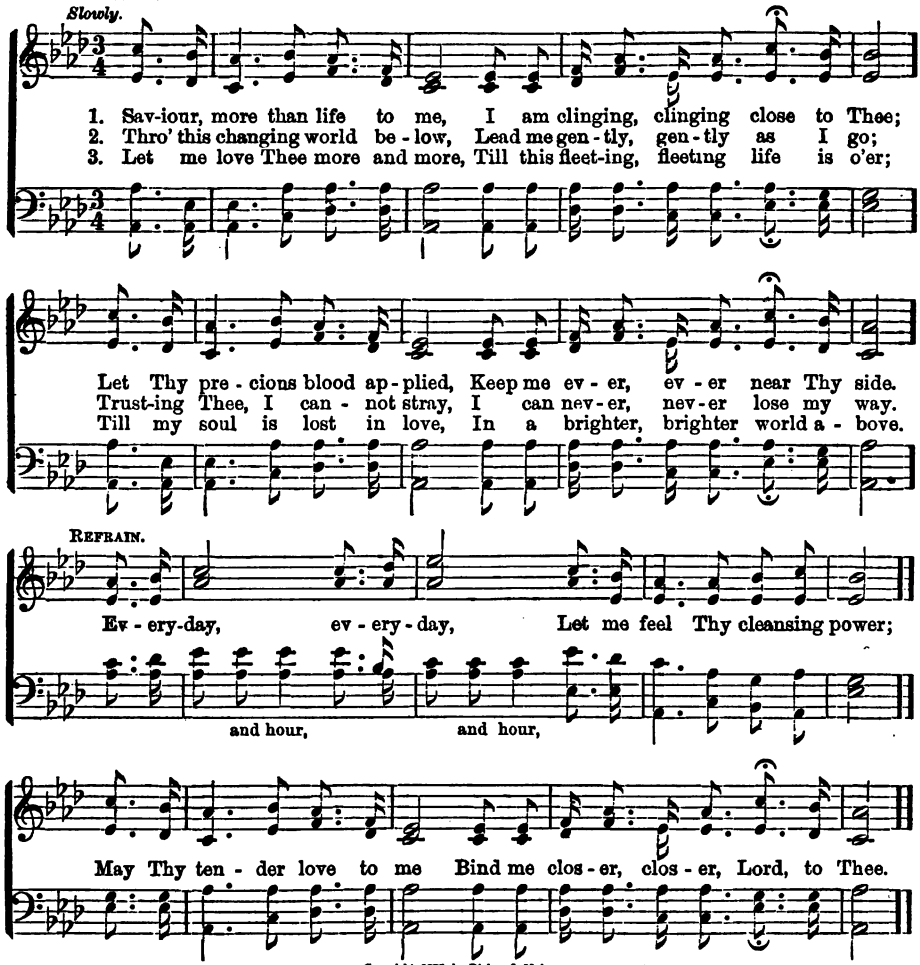
JANE E. LEESON, 1842. (FULTON.) W. B. BRADBURY, by per.



74. Every Day and Hour.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

Slowly.



Copyright, 1875, by Biglow & Main.

75.

Tune.—SAVIOUR! TEACH ME,

1 BROTHER,* though from yonder sky
Cometh neither voice nor cry,
Yet we know for thee to-day,
Every pain hath passed away.

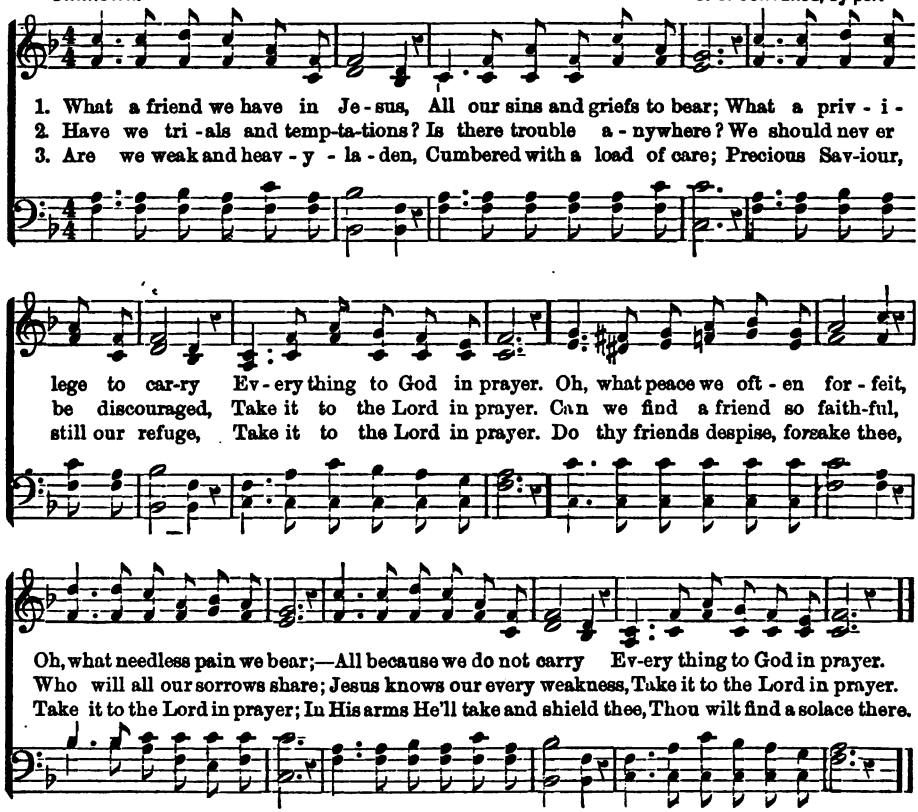
2 Well we know thy living faith,
Had the power to conquer death,
As a living rose may bloom,
By the border of the tomb.

3 Brother, in that solemn trust
We commend thee, dust to dust;
In that faith we wait, till risen,
Thou shalt meet us all in heaven.

* "*Or Sister.*'

76. What a Friend we have in Jesus.

UNKNOWN. C. C. CONVERSE, by per.



77. THE LOVE OF GOD.

Tune—WHAT A FRIEND.

1 THERE's a wideness in God's mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in His justice,
Which is more than liberty.
There is welcome for the sinner,
And more graces for the good;
There is mercy with the Saviour;
There is healing in His blood.

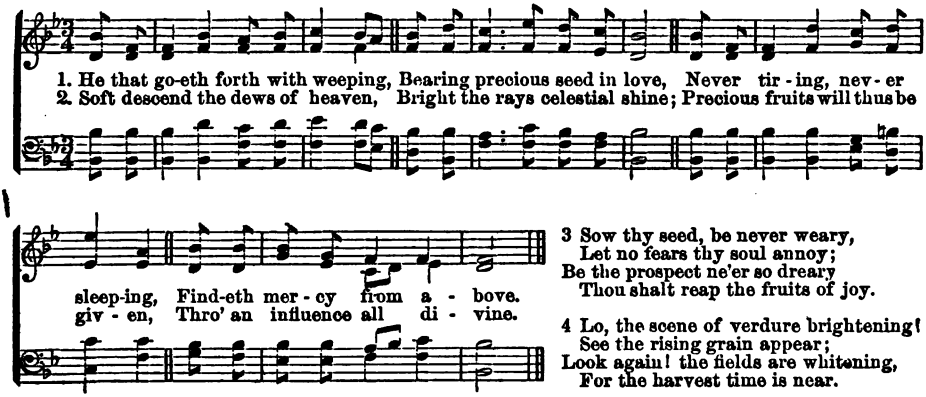
2 There is no place where earth's sorrows
Are more felt than up in heaven;
There is no place where earth's failings
Have such kindly judgment given.
There is plentiful redemption
In the blood that has been shed;
There is joy for all the members
In the sorrows of the Head.

3 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.
If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

Rev. F. W. Faber.

78. Bearing precious Seed in Love.

Dr. Thos. Hastings. (STOCKWELL.) Darius E. Jones.

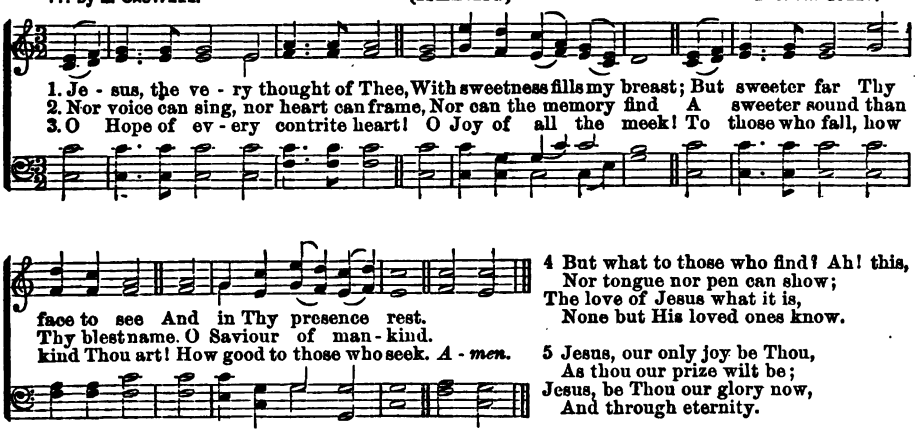


3 Sow thy seed, be never weary,
Let no fears thy soul annoy;
Be the prospect ne'er so dreary
Thou shalt reap the fruits of joy.

4 Lo, the scene of verdure brightening!
See the rising grain appear;
Look again! the fields are whitening,
For the harvest time is near.

79. Jesus, the very thought of Thee.

Tr. by E. Caswell. (HEBER.) Geo. Kingsley.



4 But what to those who find? Ah! this,
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus what it is,
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only joy be Thou,
As thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

80. JESUS' NAME.

1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.

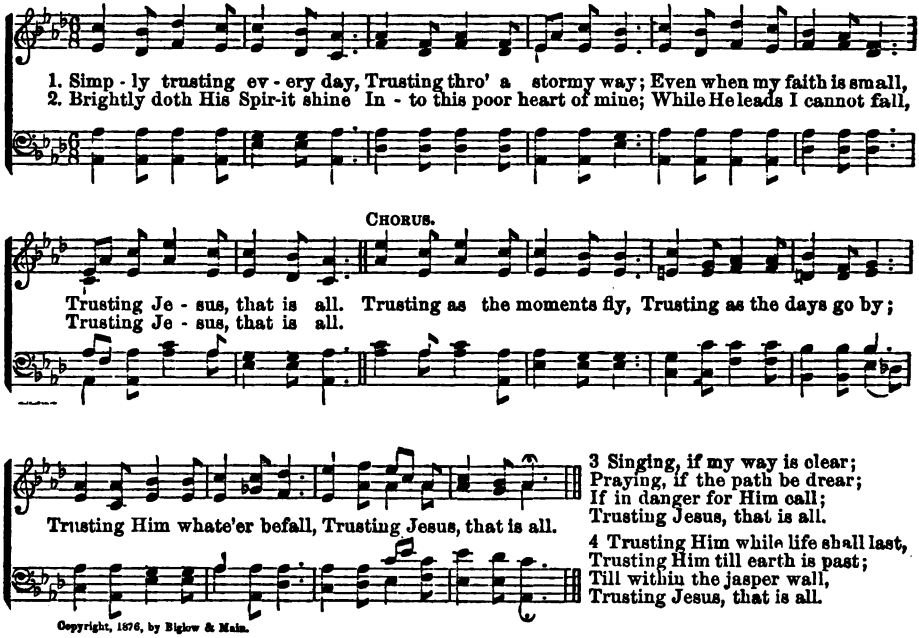
3 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

4 Till then I would Thy love proclaim,
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy name,
Refresh my soul in death.

Rev. John Newton.

81. Trusting Jesus, that is All.

Rev. EDGAR PAGE. IRA D. SANKEY, by per.



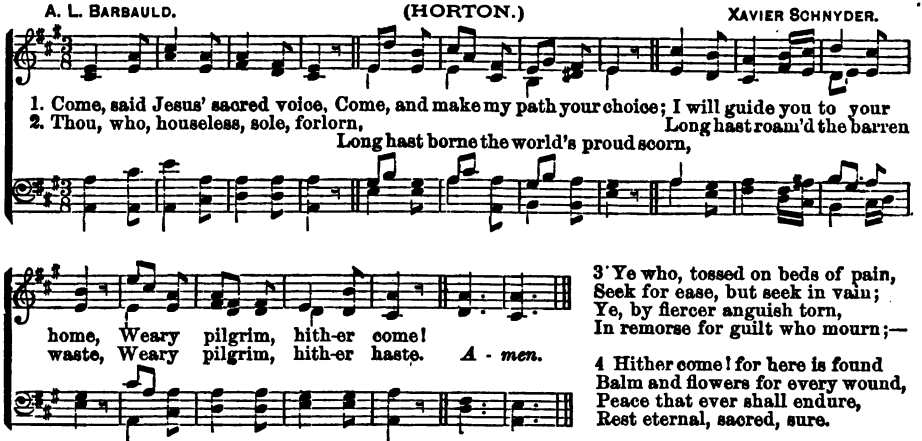
3 Singing, if my way is clear;
Praying, if the path be drear;
If in danger for Him call;
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

4 Trusting Him while life shall last,
Trusting Him till earth is past;
Till within the jasper wall,
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

Copyright, 1876, by Bigiow & Main.

82. Come, said Jesus' Sacred Voice.

A. L. BARBAULD. (HORTON.) XAVIER SCHNYDER.
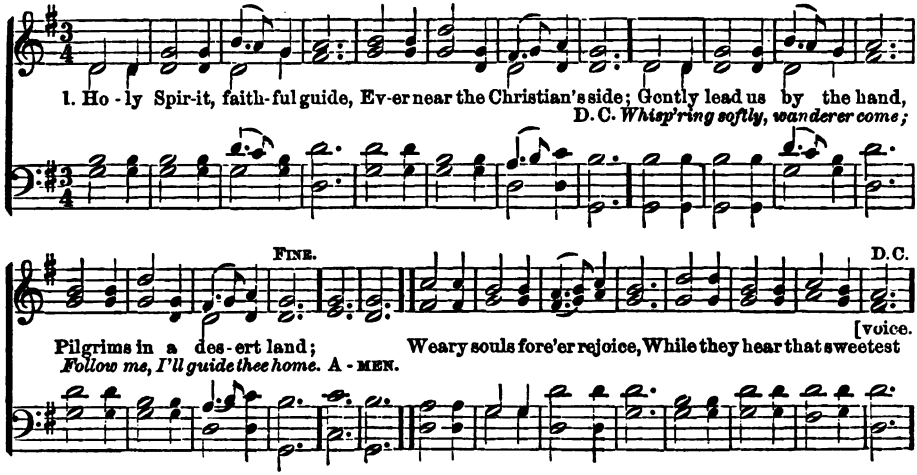


3 Ye who, tossed on beds of pain,
Seek for ease, but seek in vain;
Ye, by fiercer anguish torn,
In remorse for guilt who mourn;—

4 Hither come! for here is found
Balm and flowers for every wound,
Peace that ever shall endure,
Rest eternal, sacred, sure.

83. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. WELLS, (1815—) 1858. MARCUS MORRIS WELLS.



2 Ever present, truest Friend,
Ever near Thine aid to lend,
Leave us not to doubt and fear,
Groping on in darkness drear;
When the storms are raging sore,
Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Whisper softly, wanderer come!
Follow me, I'll guide thee home.

3 When our days of toil shall cease,
Waiting still for sweet release,
Nothing left but heaven and prayer,
Wond'ring if our names were there;
Wading deep the dismal flood,
Pleading nought but Jesus' blood,
Whisper softly, wanderer come!
Follow me, I'll guide thee home!

84. MORE LIKE JESUS.

1 MORE like Jesus would I be,
Let my Saviour dwell with me;
Fill my soul with peace and love—
Make me gentle as a dove;
More like Jesus, while I go,
Pilgrim in this world below;
Poor in spirit would I be,
Let my Saviour dwell in me.

2 If He hears the raven's cry,
If His ever watchful eye
Marks the sparrows when they fall,
Surely He will hear my call.
He will teach me how to live,
All my sinful thoughts forgive;
Pure in heart I still would be—
Let my Saviour dwell in me.

3 More like Jesus when I pray,
More like Jesus day by day,
May I rest me by His side,
Where the tranquil waters glide.
Born of Him through grace renewed,
By His love my will subdued,
Rich in faith I still would be—
Let my Saviour dwell in me.

Copyright, 1858, by W. H. Doane. Fanny J. Crosby.

85. GLORY TO GOD.
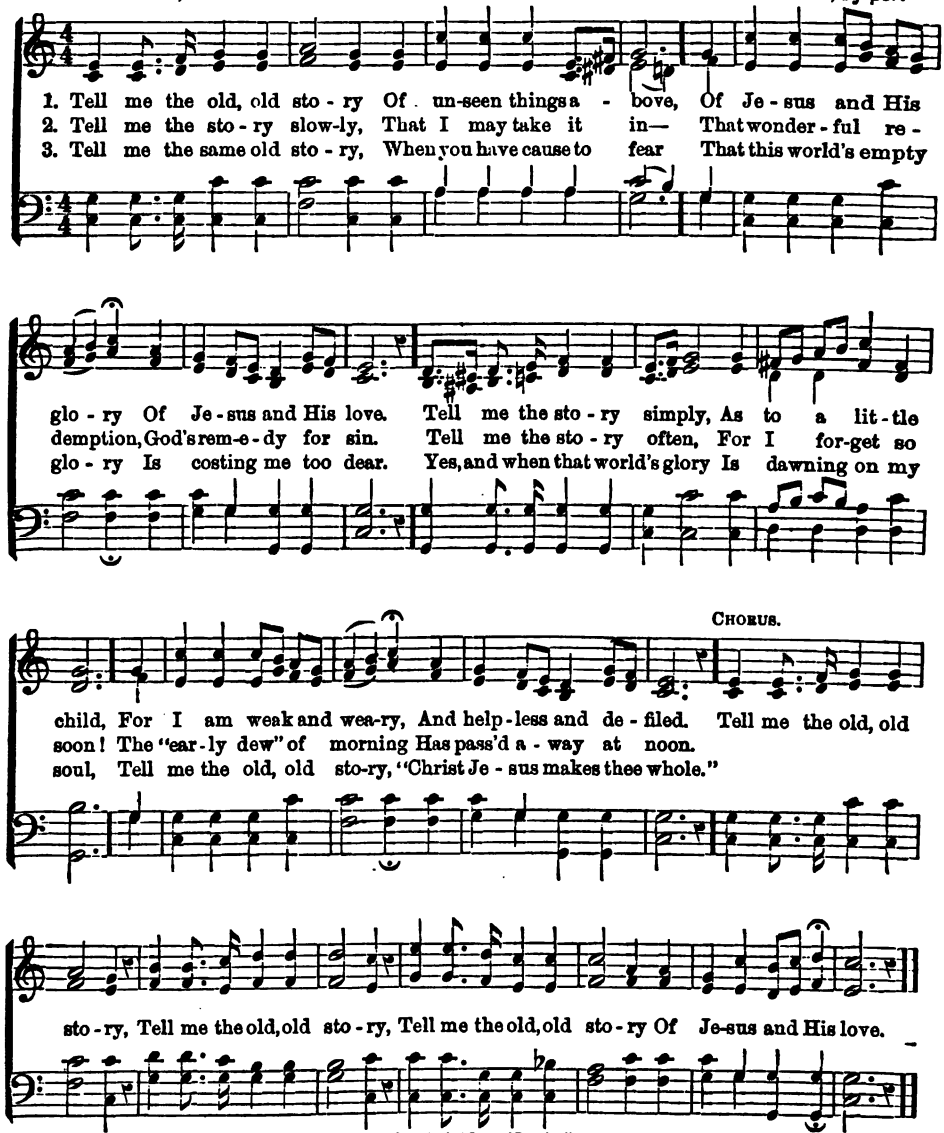
1 GLORY to the Father give,
God in whom we move and live:
Children's prayers He deigns to hear,
Children's songs delight His ear.
Glory to the Son we bring.
Christ our Prophet, Priest and King:
Children, raise your sweetest strain
To the Lamb, for He was slain.

2 Glory to the Holy Ghost,
He reclaims the sinner lost;
Children's minds may He inspire,
Touch their tongues with holy fire.
Glory in the highest be
To the Blessèd Trinity
For the Gospel from above,
For the word that "God is love."

James Montgomery.

86. The Old, Old Story.
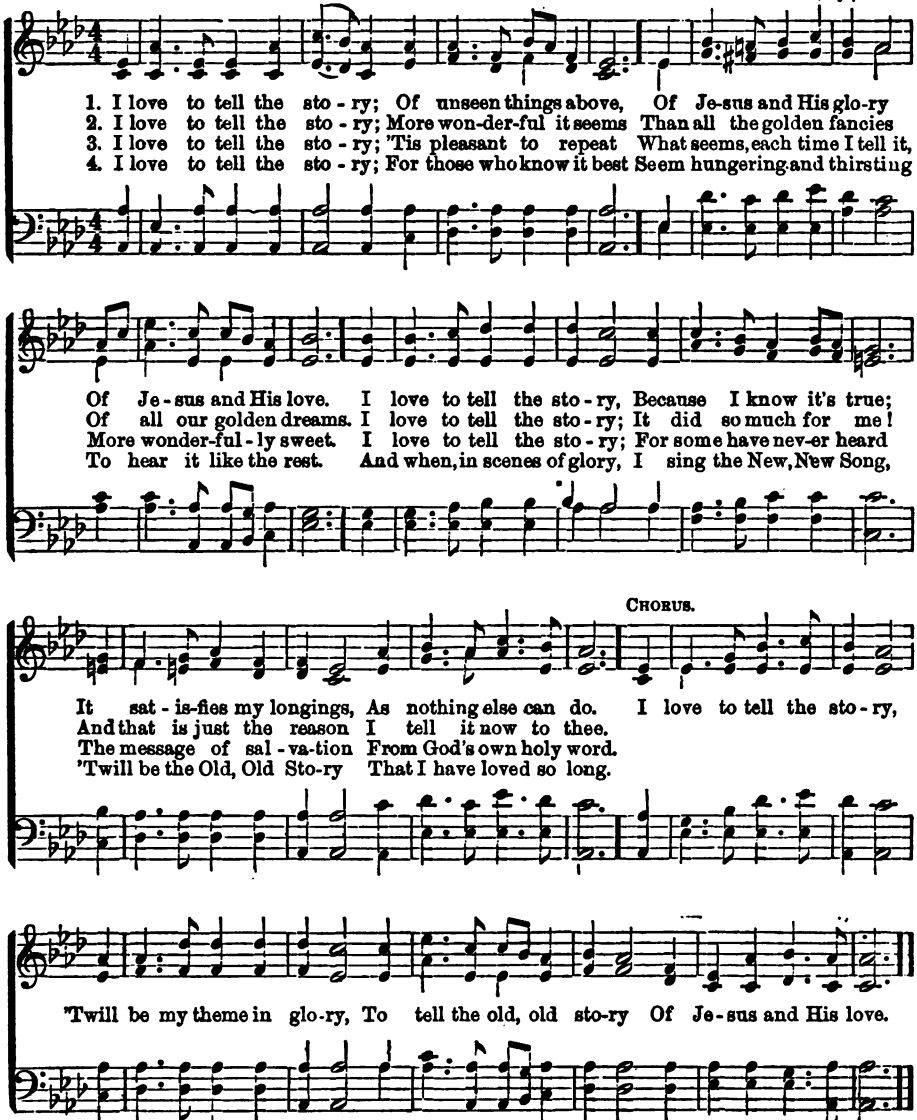
KATE HANKEY, 1867. W. H. DOANE, by per.



Copyright, 1870, in "Songs of Devotion."
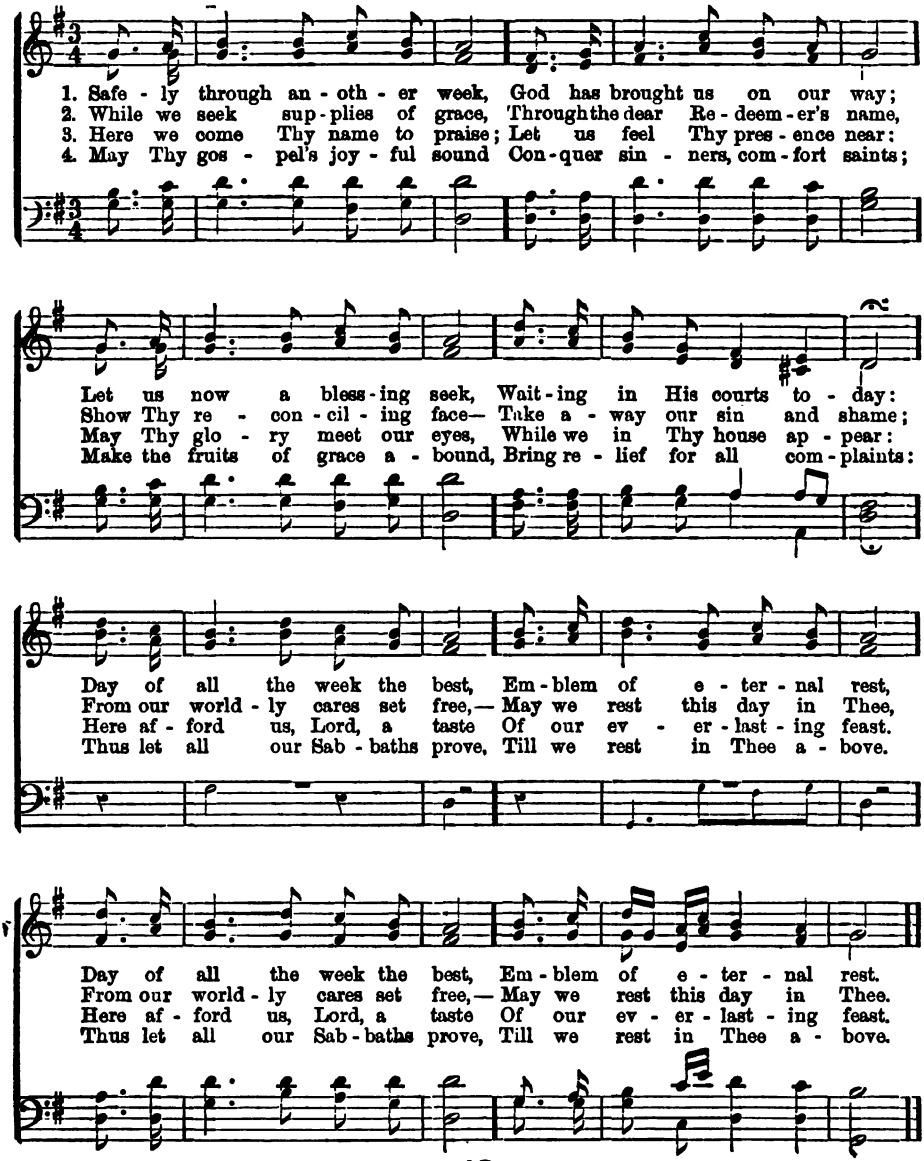
87. I Love to Tell the Story.

KATE HANKEY, 1867. WM. G. FISCHER, 1869, by per.



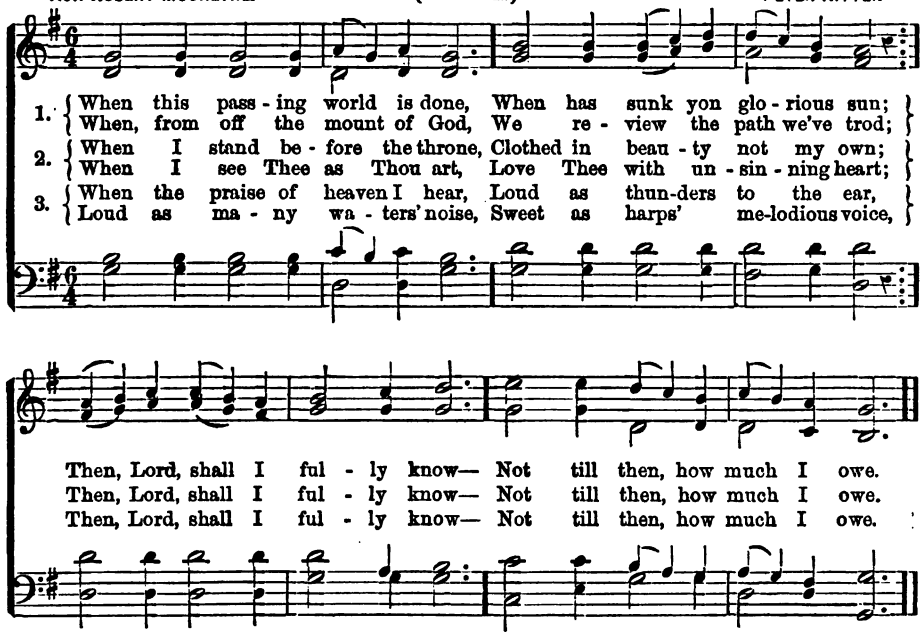
88. Safely through another Week.

Rev. JOHN NEWTON. LOWELL MASON, Mus. Doc.



89. How Much I Owe.

Rev. ROBERT MCCHEYNE. (HALLE.) PETER RITTER



90.

1 CHRIST, whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only Light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night;
Day-spring from on high be near,
Day-star, in my heart appear.

2 Dark and cheerless is the morn,
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till Thy mercy's beams I see,
Till they inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

3 Visit, then, this soul of mine;
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, Radiancy divine,
Scatter all my unbelief;
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day!

Rev. Chas. Wesley.

91.

1 THEY who seek the throne of grace
Find that throne in every place,
If we live a life of prayer,
God is present everywhere.

2 In our sickness and our health,
In our want, or in our wealth,
If we look to God in prayer,
God is present everywhere.
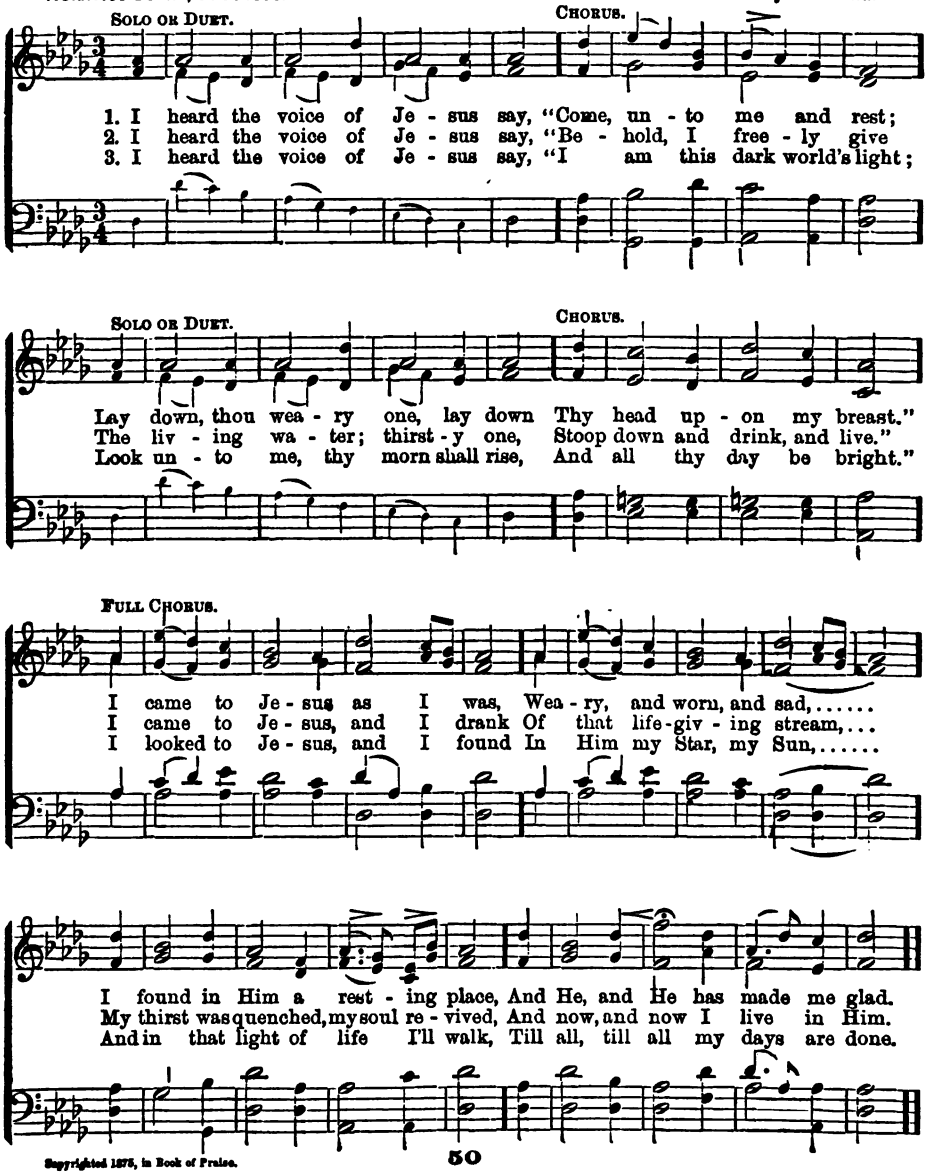
3 When our earthly comforts fail,
When the woes of life prevail,
'Tis the time for earnest prayer;
God is present everywhere.

4 Then, my soul, in every strait,
To thy Father come, and wait;
He will answer every prayer:
God is present everywhere.

Oliver Holden, alt.

92. I heard the Voice of Jesus say.
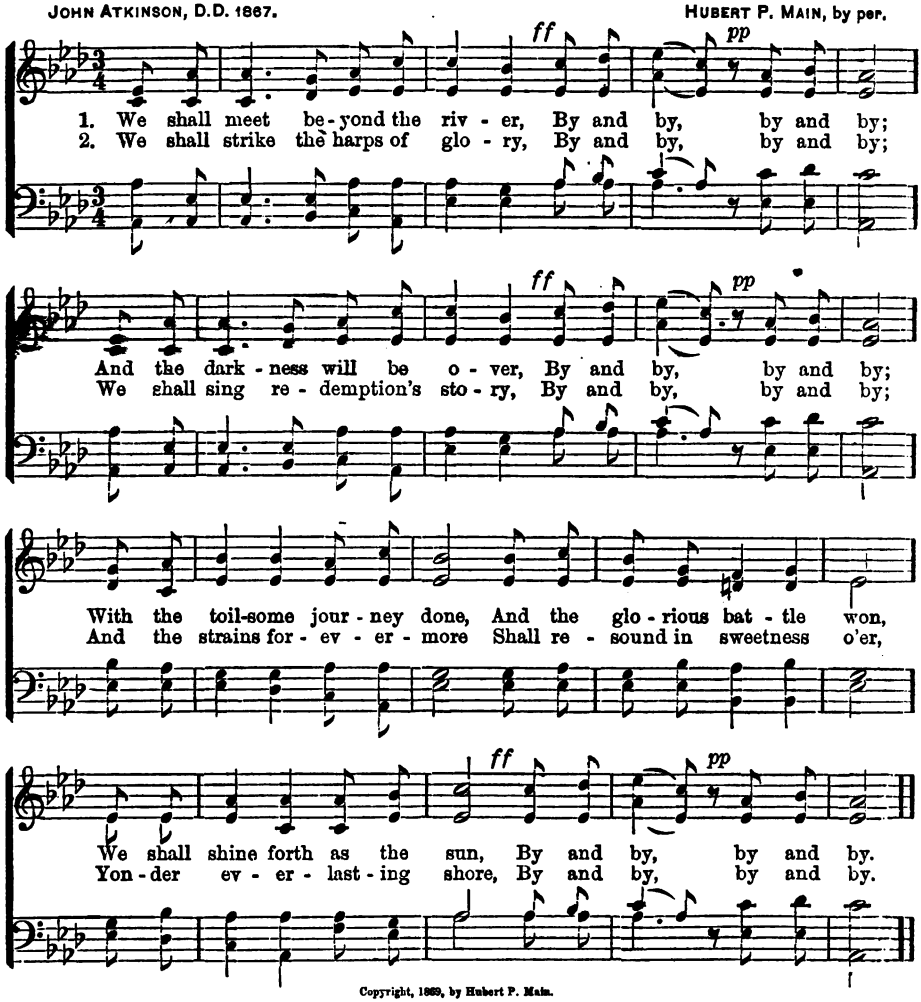
HORATIUS BONAR, D. D. 1850. FRANZ ABT. Arr. by H. P. MAIN.



Copyrighted 1875, in Book of Praise.

93. We shall Meet By and By.

JOHN ATKINSON, D.D. 1867. HUBERT P. MAIN, by per.
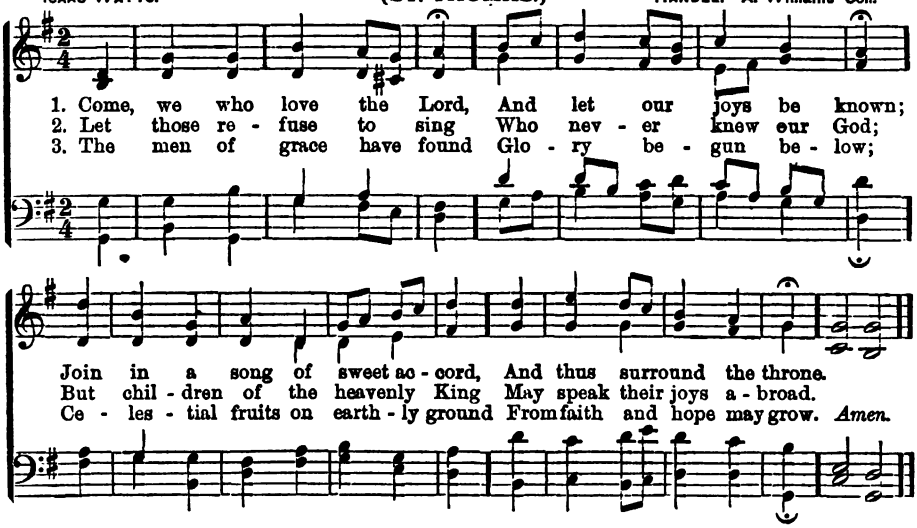


Copyright, 1869, by Hubert P. Main.

3 We shall see and be like Jesus,
By and by, by and by;
Who a crown of life will give us,
By and by, by and by;
And the angels who fulfil
All the mandates of His will
Shall attend, and love us still,
By and by, by and by.

4 Wearing robes of snowy whiteness,
By and by, by and by;
And with crowns of dazzling brightness,
By and by, by and by;
Then, our storms and perils passed,
And with glory ours at last,
We'll possess the kingdom vast,
By and by, by and by.

94. Come, we who Love the Lord.

ISAAC WATTS. (ST. THOMAS.) HANDEL. A. Williams' Coll.



4 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

5 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through Immanuel's ground
To fairer worlds on high.

95.

1 WELCOME, sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise!
Welcome to this reviving breast,
And these rejoicing eyes!

2 The King himself comes near,
And feasts his saints to-day;
Here may we sit and see Him here,
And love, and praise, and pray.

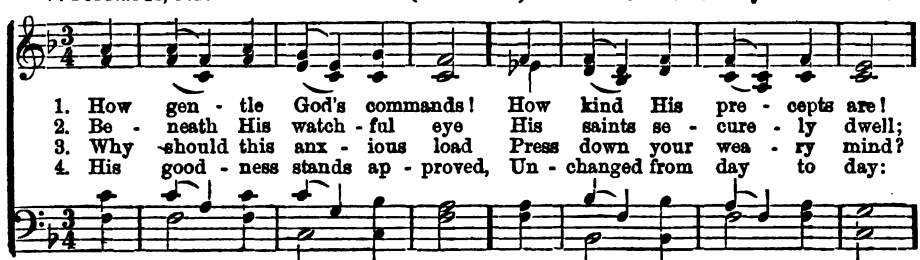
3 One day, amid the place
Where my dear Lord hath been,
Is sweeter than ten thousand days
Within the tents of sin.

4 My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,
And sit and sing herself away
To everlasting bliss.
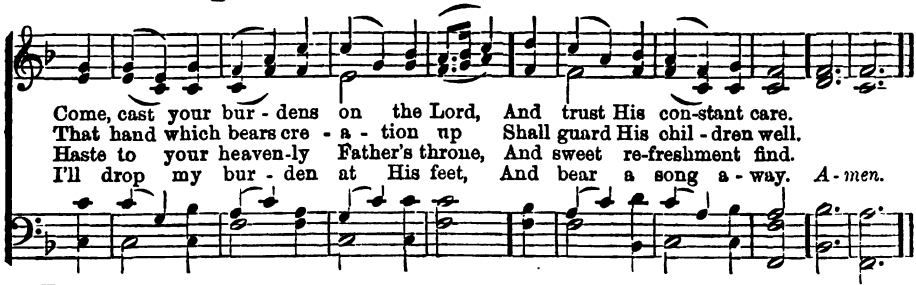
Isaac Watts.

96. How gentle God's Commands!

P. DODDRIDGE, D.D. (DENNIS.) H. G. NÄGELI, arr. by W. B. BRADBURY.



How gentle God's Commands!—Concluded.



97.

1 Like Noah's weary dove,
That soared the earth around;
But not a resting-place above
The cheerless waters found.

2 O cease, my wand'ring soul,
On restless wings to roam;
All the wide world, to either pole,
Has not for thee a home.

3 Behold the Ark of God,
Behold the open door!
Hasten to gain that dear abode,
And rove, my soul, no more.

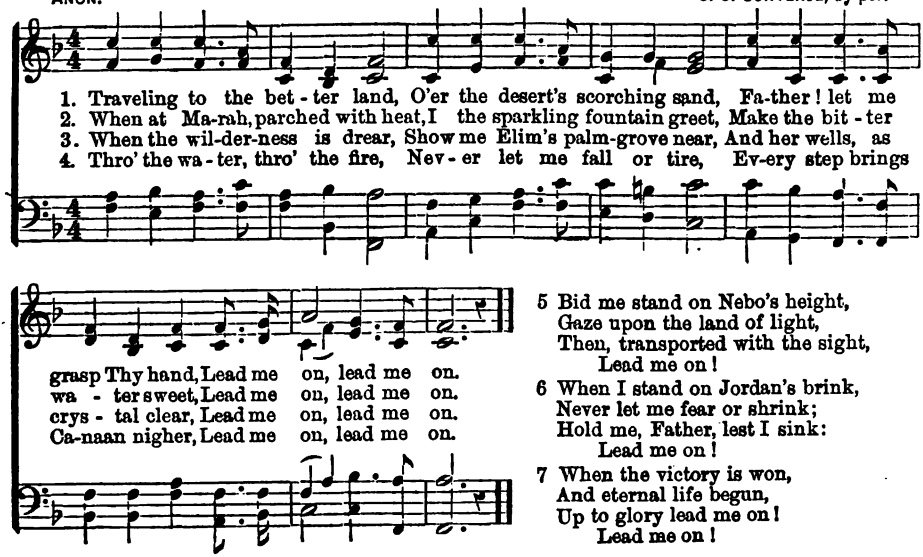
4 There, safe thou shalt abide,
There sweet shall be thy rest,
And every longing satisfied,
With full salvation blest.

5 And when the waves of ire,
Again the earth shall fill,
The Ark shall ride the sea of fire,
Then rest on Sion's hill.

W. A. Muhlenberg, D.D.

98. Lead Me On.

Anon. C. C. Converse, by per.
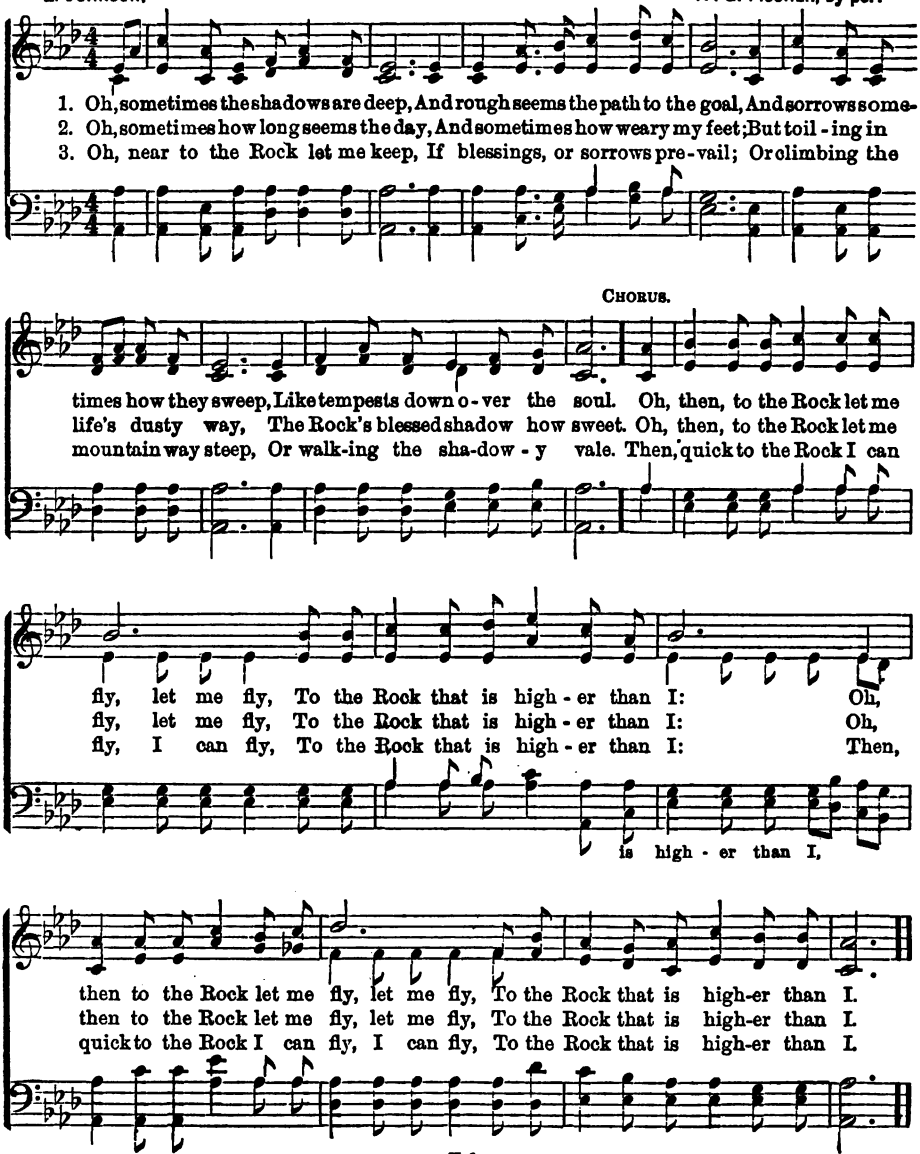


5 Bid me stand on Nebo's height,
Gaze upon the land of light,
Then, transported with the sight,
Lead me on!

6 When I stand on Jordan's brink,
Never let me fear or shrink;
Hold me, Father, lest I sink:
Lead me on!

7 When the victory is won,
And eternal life begun,
Up to glory lead me on!
Lead me on!

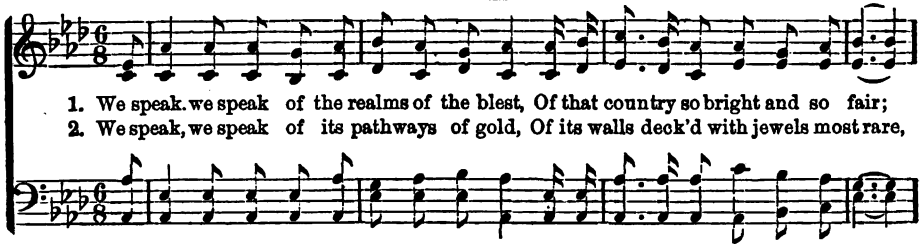
99. The Rock that is Higher than I.

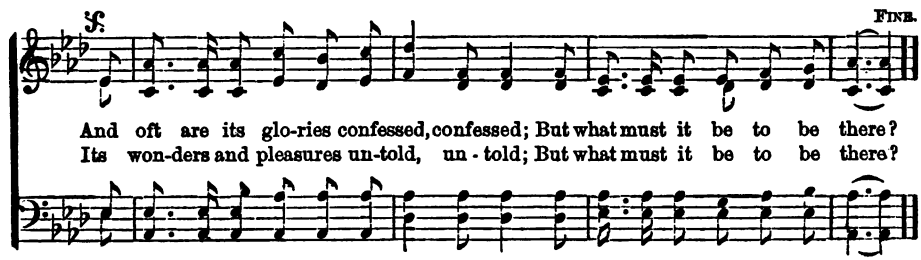
E. JOHNSON. W. G. FISCHER, by per.

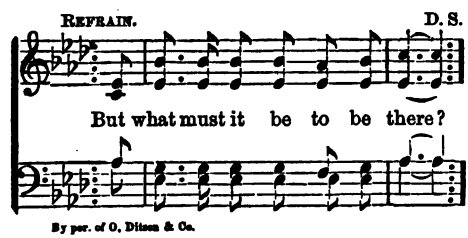


100. We Speak of the Realms of the Blest.

Mrs. ELIZABETH MILLS. J. C. ENGELBRECHT.







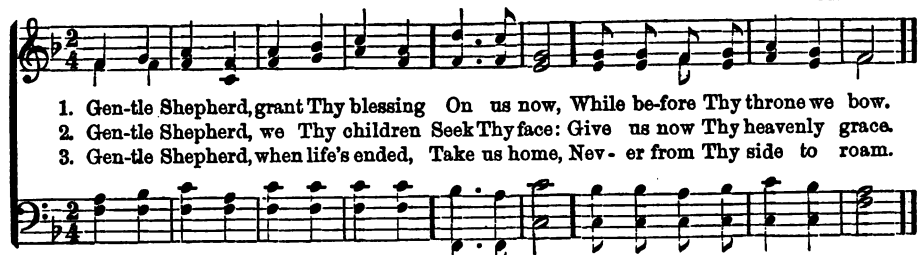
3 We speak, we speak of its freedom from sin,
From sorrow, temptation, and care,
From trials without, and from trials within—
But what must it be to be there?

4 Do Thou, do Thou, Lord, 'midst pleasure or woe,
For heaven our spirits prepare;
Then soon shall we joyfully know, yes, know,
And feel what it is to be there.

By per. of O. Ditson & Co.
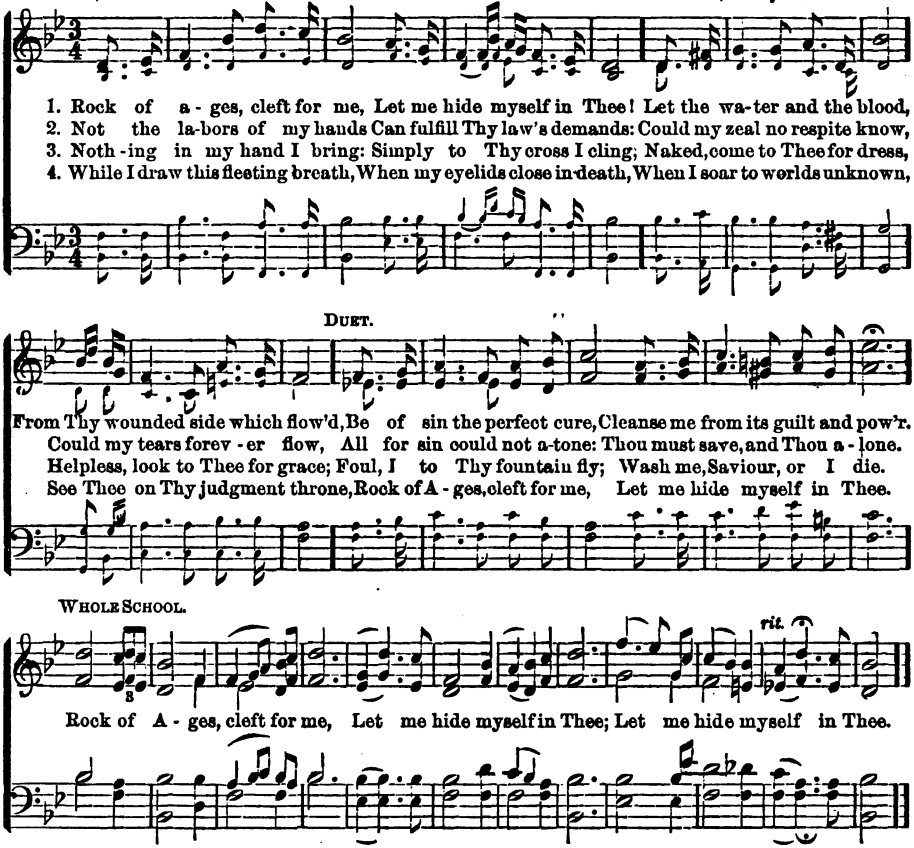
101. Gentle Shepherd, grant Thy Blessing.

GERMAN.



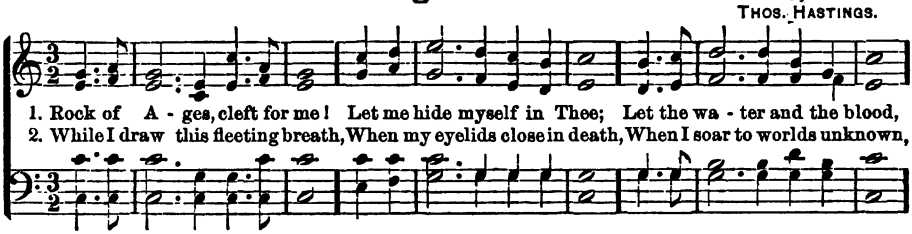
102. Rock of Ages.

Rev. A, M. TOPLADY. FRANZ ABT, arr. by H. P. MAIN.

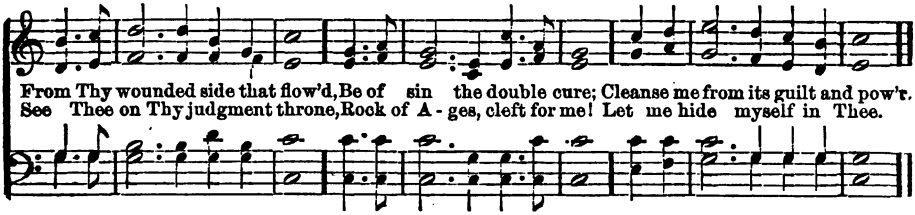


103. Rock of Ages. 7s. 6 lines.

THOS. HASTINGS.
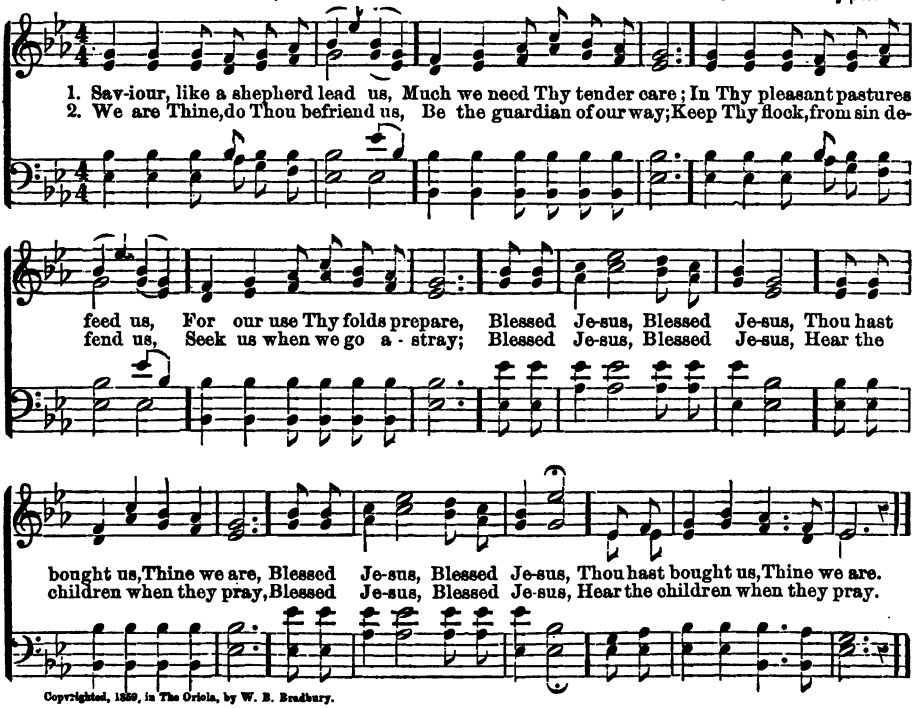


Rock of Ages.—Concluded.



104. Saviour, Like a Shepherd lead us.

Miss DOROTHY ANN THRUPP, 1836. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY. by per.
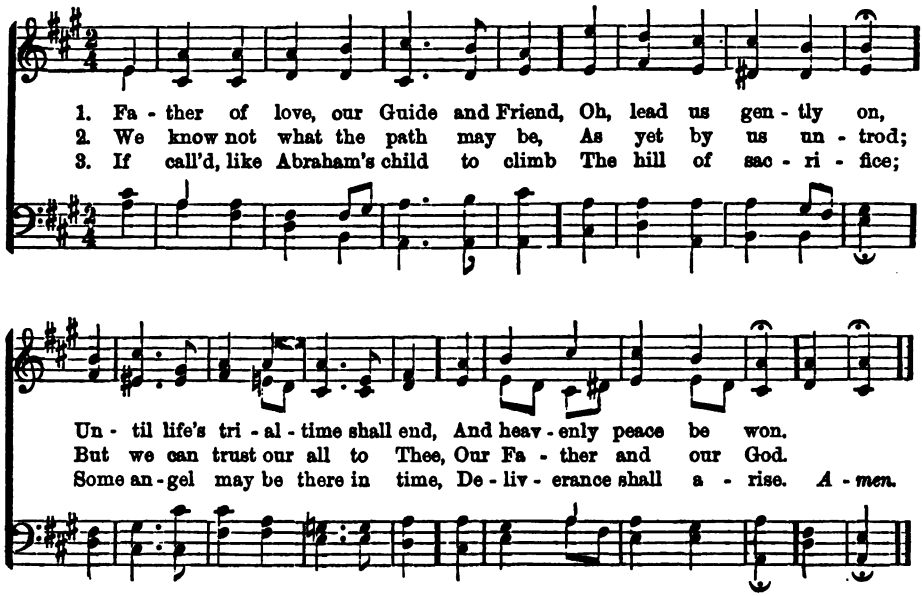


Copyrighted, 1859, in The Oriola, by W. B. Bradbury.

3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free;
Blessed Jesus,
Let us early turn to Thee.

4 Early let us seek Thy favor,
Early let us do Thy will;
Holy Lord, our only Saviour,
With Thy grace our bosoms fill;
Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

105. Father of Love, our Guide and Friend.

Rev. Wm. J. Irons. (LAUD.) Rev. John B. Dykes, 1861.



4 Or if some darker lot be good,
Oh, teach us to endure
The sorrow, pain, and solitude,
That make the spirit pure.

5 Christ by no flowery pathway came,
And we His followers here,
Must do Thy will, and praise Thy name,
In hope, and love, and fear.

106.

1 Speak gently, it is better far
To rule by love than fear;
Speak gently: let no harsh word mar
The good we may do here.

2 Speak gently to the erring: know
They must have toiled in vain;
Perchance unkindness made them so;
O win them back again.

3 Speak gently: 'tis a little thing,
Dropped in the heart's deep well;
The good, the joy that it may bring,
Eternity shall tell.

107.

1 I worship Thee, sweet Will of God,
And all Thy ways adore;
And every day I live, I seem
To love Thee more and more.

2 When obstacles and trials seem
Like prison walls to be,
I do the little I can do,
And leave the rest to Thee.

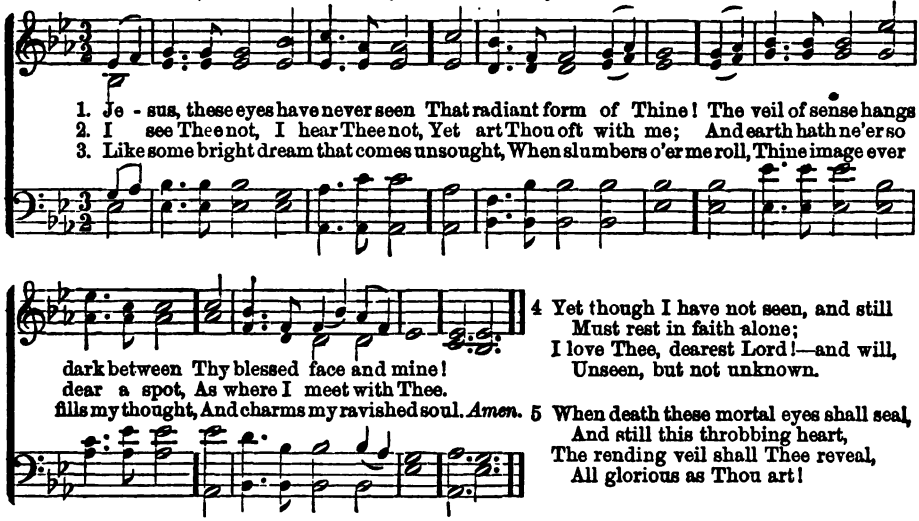
3 He always wins who sides with God,
To him no chance is lost;
God's will is sweetest to him when
It triumphs at his cost.

4 Ill that He blesses is our good,
And unblest good is ill;
And all is right that seems most wrong,
If it be His sweet will!

Rev. F. W. Faber.

108. Love of the Unseen Lord.

Rev. Ray Palmer, D. D. tr. (SOUTHPORT.) Geo. Kingsley.

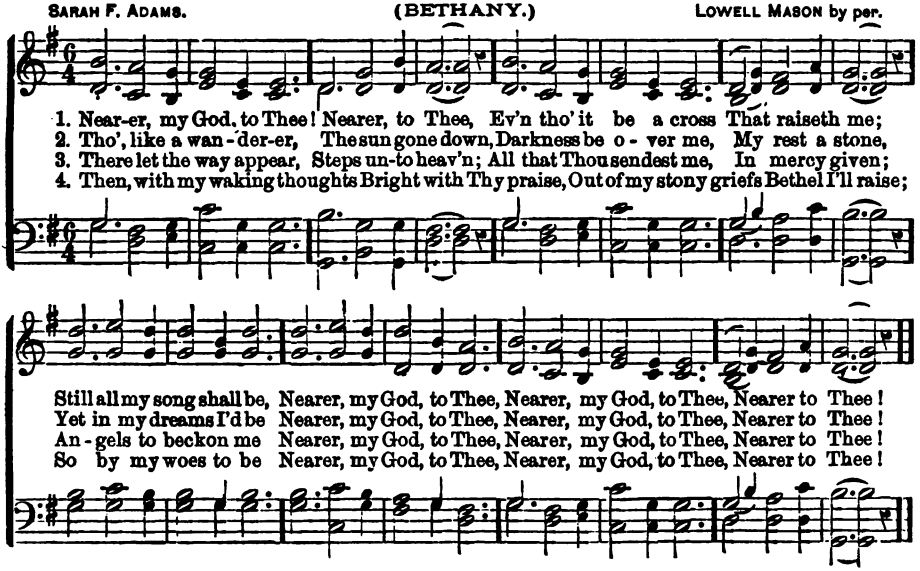


4 Yet though I have not seen, and still
Must rest in faith alone;
I love Thee, dearest Lord!—and will,
Unseen, but not unknown.

5 When death these mortal eyes shall seal,
And still this throbbing heart,
The rending veil shall Thee reveal,
All glorious as Thou art!

109. Nearer, my God, to Thee.
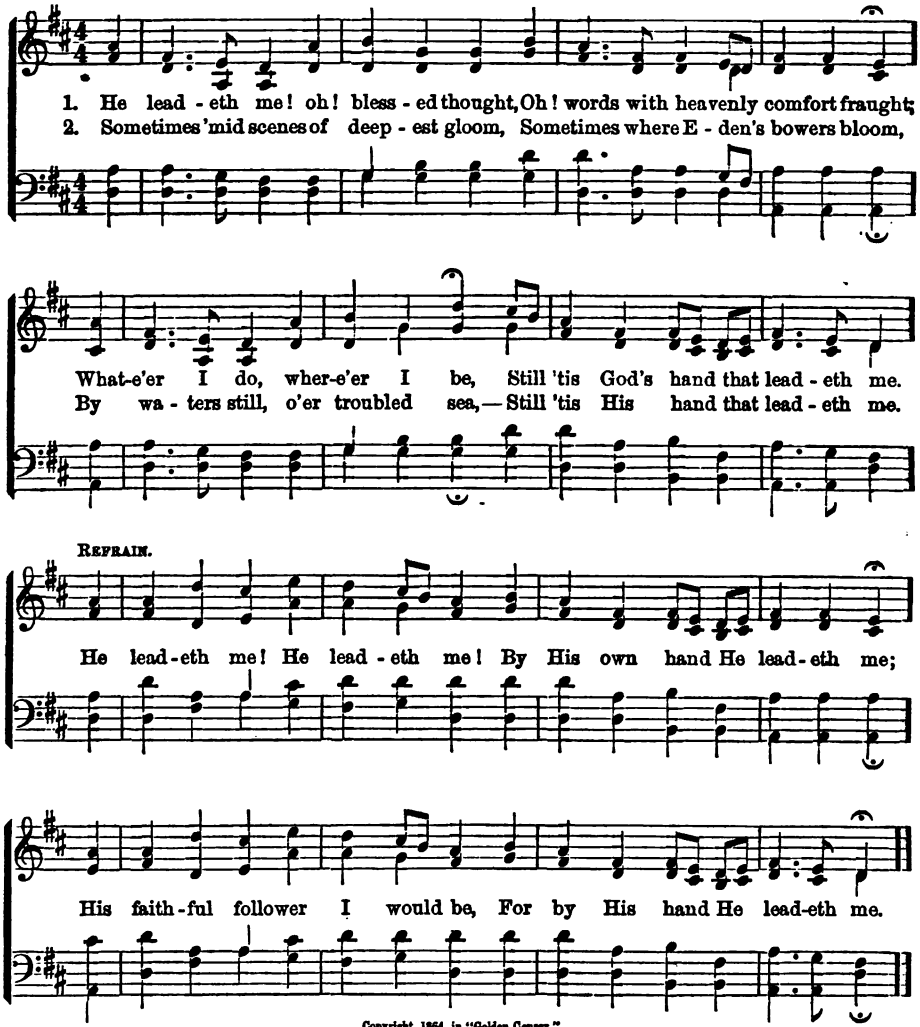
Sarah F. Adams. (BETHANY.) Lowell Mason by per.



Copyright used by per. of Oliver Ditson & Co.

110. He Leadeth Me.

Prof. JOS. H. GILMORE, 1861. WM. B. BRADBURY. by per.
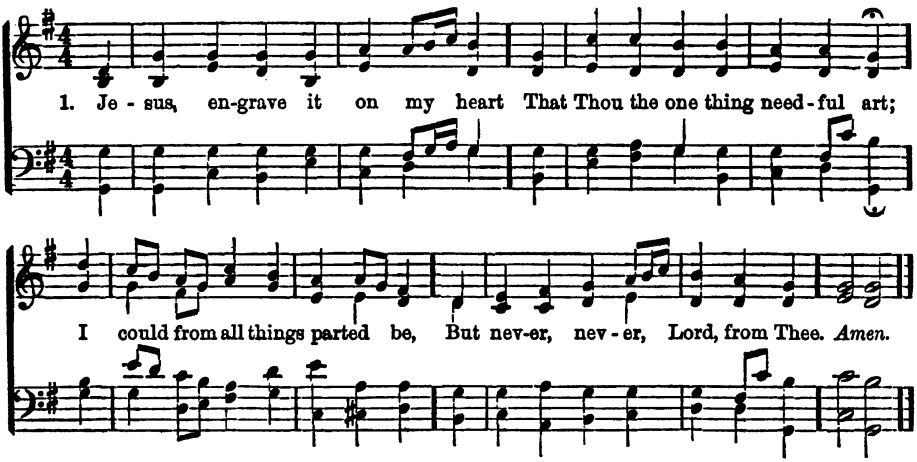


Copyright, 1864, in "Golden Censer."

3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine—
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

4 And when my task on earth is done,
When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.

111. Jesus, Engrave it on my Heart.

SAMUEL MEDLEY, 1789. (EVENING HYMN.) THOS. TALLIS.



2 Needful is Thy most precious blood
To reconcile my soul to God,
Needful is Thy indulgent care,
Needful Thy all-prevailing prayer.

3 Needful Thy presence, dearest Lord,
True peace and comfort to afford,
Needful Thy promise, to impart
Fresh life and vigor to my heart.

4 Needful art Thou, my Guide, my Stay,
Through all life's dark and weary way;
Nor less in death Thou'lt needful be
To bring my spirit home to Thee.

5 Then needful still, my God, my King,
Thy name eternally I'll sing!
Glory and praise be ever His—
The one thing needful Jesus is!

112.

1 GLORY to Thee, my God this night,
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, oh, keep me, King of kings!
Beneath Thine own almighty wings.

2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill which I this day have done;
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed:
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the judgment-day.

4 Oh, let my soul on Thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close!
Sleep, which shall me more vigorous make,
To serve my God when I awake.

THOS. KEN.

113.

1 NOW LET my soul, eternal King,
To Thee its grateful tribute bring;
My knee with humble homage bow,
My tongue perform its solemn vow.

2 All nature sings Thy boundless love,
In worlds below and worlds above;
But in Thy blessed word I trace
Diviner wonders of Thy grace.

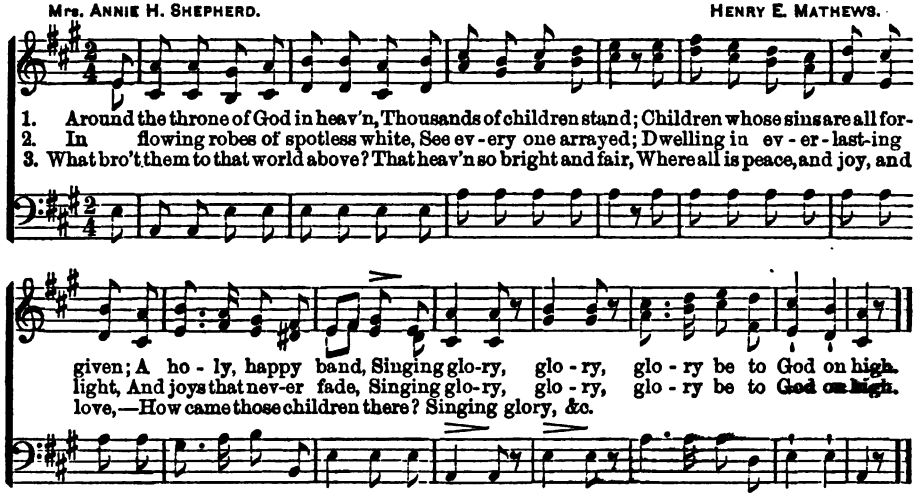
3 Here Jesus bids my sorrows cease,
And gives my laboring conscience peace;
Here lifts my grateful passions high,
And points to mansions in the sky.

4 For love like this, oh, let my song,
Through endless years, Thy praise prolong;
Let distant climes Thy name adore,
Till time and nature are no more.

O. HEGINBOTHAM.

114. Around the Throne.

Mrs. ANNIE H. SHEPHERD. HENRY E. MATHEWS.

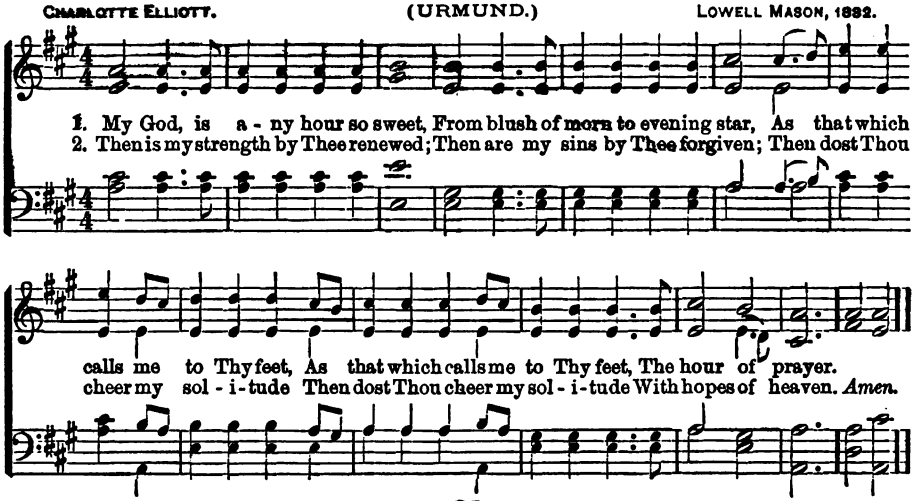


4 Because the Saviour shed His blood,
To wash away their sin;
Bathed in that pure and precious flood,
Behold them white and clean!
Singing glory, &c.

5 On earth they sought the Saviour's grace,
On earth they loved His name;
So now they see His blessed face,
And stand before the Lamb,
Singing glory, &c.

115. The Hour of Prayer.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. (URMUND.) LOWELL MASON, 1832.



The Hour of Prayer.—Concluded.

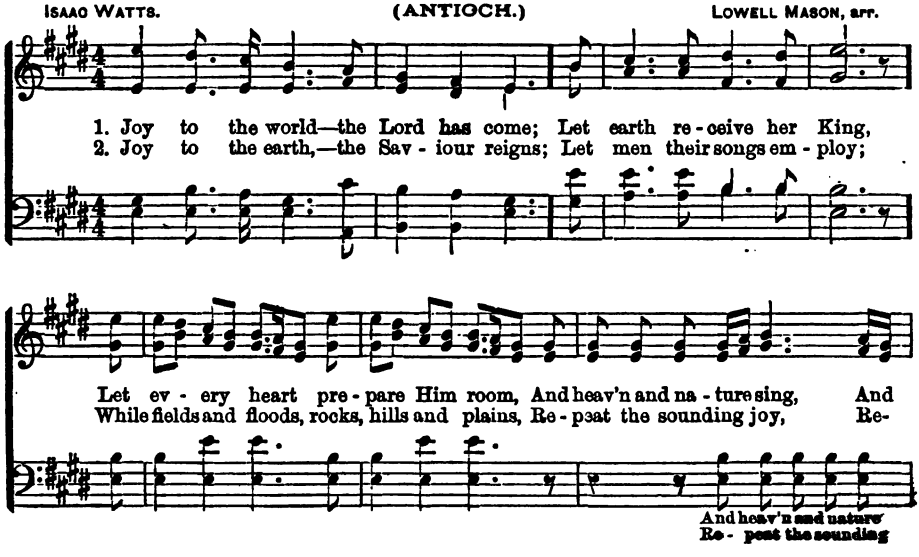
3 No words can tell what blest relief
There for my every want I find;
What strength for warfare, balm for grief;
What peace of mind.

4 Hushed is each doubt; gone every fear,
My spirit seems in heaven to stay;
And e'en the penitential tear
Is wiped away.

5 Lord, till I reach yon blissful shore,
No privilege so dear shall be,
As thus my inmost soul to pour
In prayer to Thee:

116. Joy to the world,—the Lord has come.

ISAAC WATTS. (ANTIOCH.) LOWELL MASON, arr.
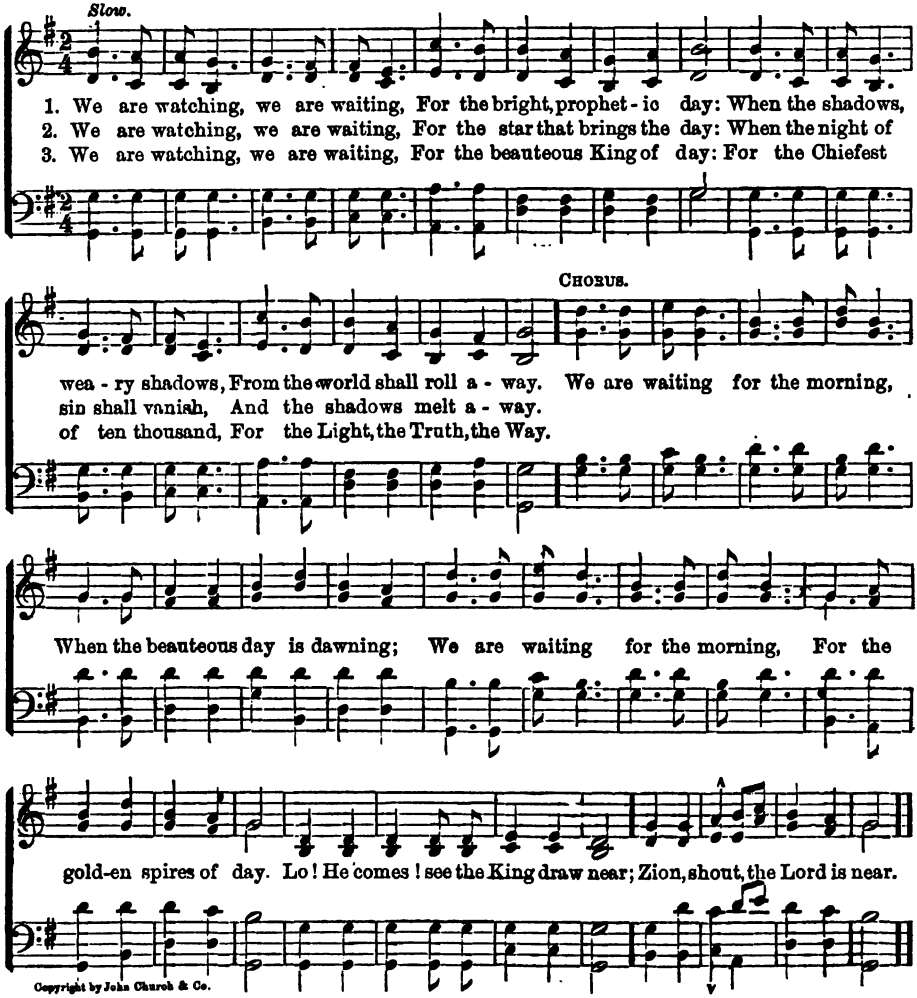


3 No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground,
He comes to make His blessings flow.
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

117. Beauteous Day.

Rev. Wm. O. Cushing. Geo. F. Root, 1866.



Copyright by John Church & Co.

118. A GOOD TIME TO LIVE IN.

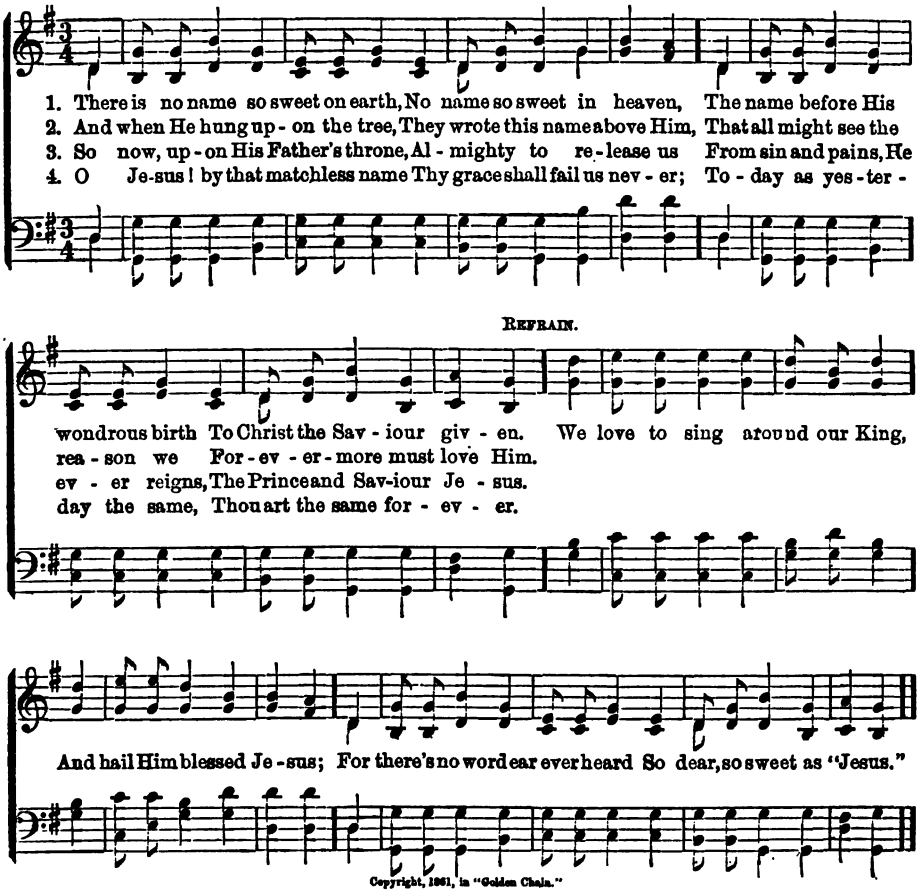
1 We are living, we are dwelling,
In a grand and awful time,
In an age on ages telling;
To be living is sublime.

2 Oh! let all the soul within you
For the truth's sake go abroad,
Strike, let every nerve and sinew
Tell on ages, tell for God.

Rev. Arthur Cleveland Coxe. (1818—) 1840.

119. There is no Name so Sweet.

Dr. GEO. W. BETHUNE, 1858. WM. B. BRADBURY, by per.



Copyright, 1861, in "Golden Chain."

120. CHRIST IS COMING.

Tune.—BEAUTEOUS DAY.

1 He is coming, He is coming,
Not as once He came before,
But upon His cloud of glory
In the crimson-tinted sky.

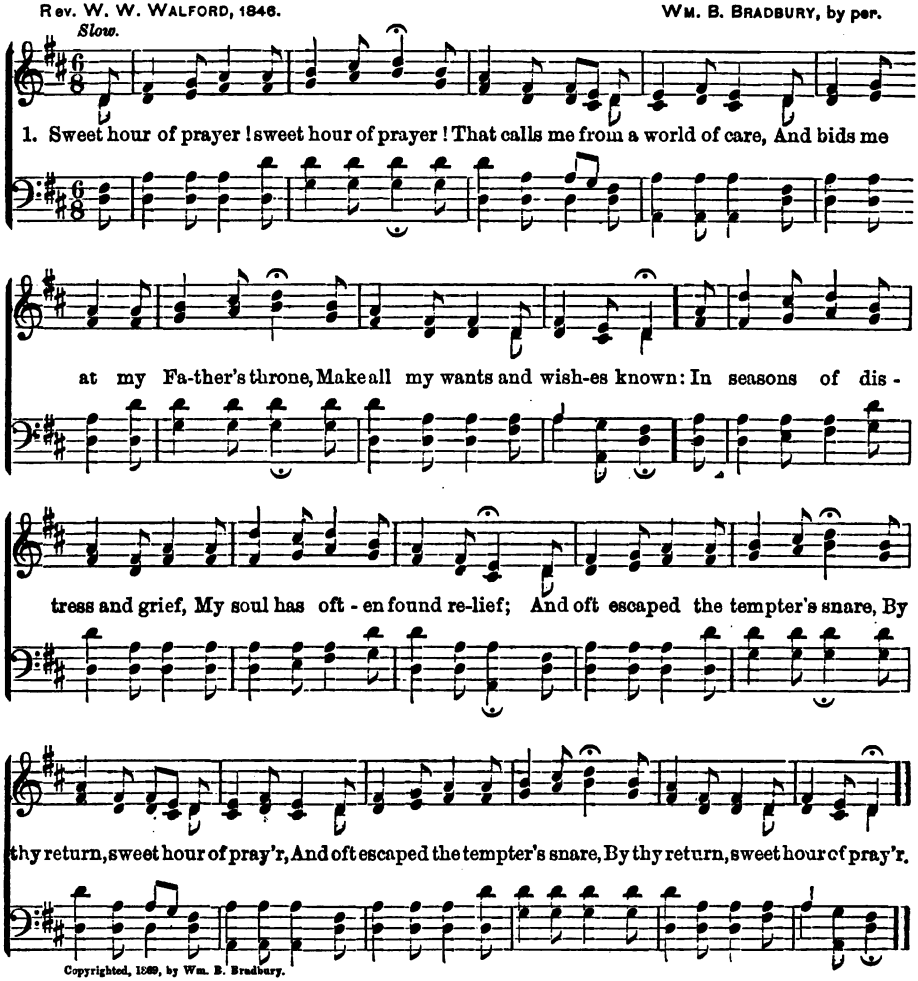
2 He is coming, He is coming,
Let His lowly first estate,
And His tender love, so teach us
That in faith and hope we wait.

3 Till in glory eastward burning,
Our redemption draweth near:
And we see the sign in heaven
Of our Judge and Saviour dear.

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1858.

121. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

Rev. W. W. WALFORD, 1846. WM. B. BRADBURY, by per.

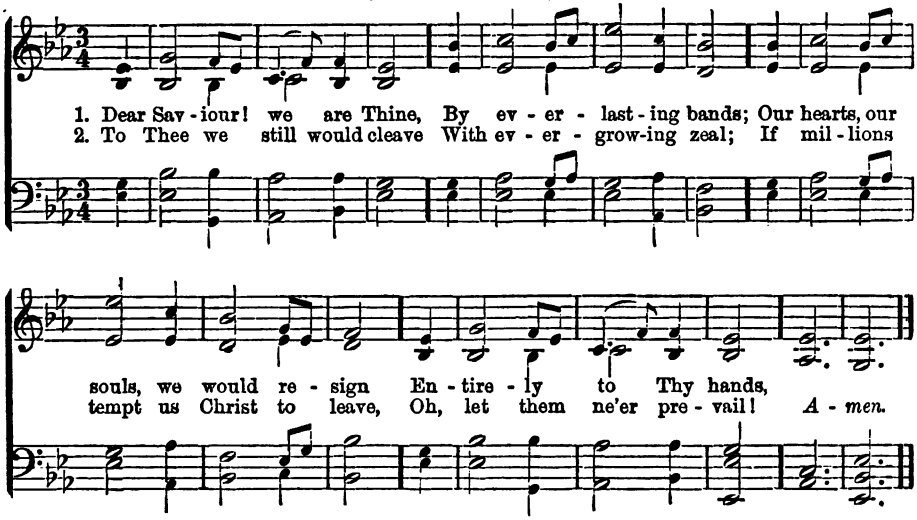


2 Sweet hour of prayer ! sweet hour of prayer !
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless.
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word, and trust His grace,
||: I'll cast on Him my every care
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer ! :||

3 Sweet hour of prayer ! sweet hour of prayer !
May I thy consolation share,
Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
I view my home and take my flight:
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise
To seize the everlasting prize;
||: And shout, while passing through the air,
Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer ! :||

122. Dear Saviour we are Thine.

P. DODDRIDGE. (GOLDEN HILL.) A. DAVISSON.



3 Thy Spirit shall unite
Our souls to Thee, our Head;
Shall form in us Thine image bright,
And teach Thy paths to tread.

4 Death may our souls divide
From these abodes of clay;
But love shall keep us near Thy side,
Through all the gloomy way.

5 Since Christ and we are one,
Why should we doubt or fear?
If He in heaven has fixed His throne,
He'll fix His members there.

123.

1 Not all the blood of beasts
On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience peace,
Or wash away the stain.

2 But Christ the heavenly Lamb
Takes all our sins away,
A sacrifice of nobler name
And richer blood than they.

3 My faith would lay her hand
On that dear head of Thine,
While like a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.

4 My soul looks back to see
The burden Thou didst bear,
When hanging on the cursed tree,
And hopes her guilt was there.

5 Believing we rejoice
To see the curse remove;
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice.
And sing His dying love.

I. WATTS.

124. REST IN JESUS.

1 My Spirit on Thy care
Blest Saviour, I recline;
Thou wilt not leave me to despair,
For Thou art Love Divine.

2 In Thee I place my trust,
On Thee I calmly rest;
I know Thee good, I know Thee just,
And count Thy choice the best.

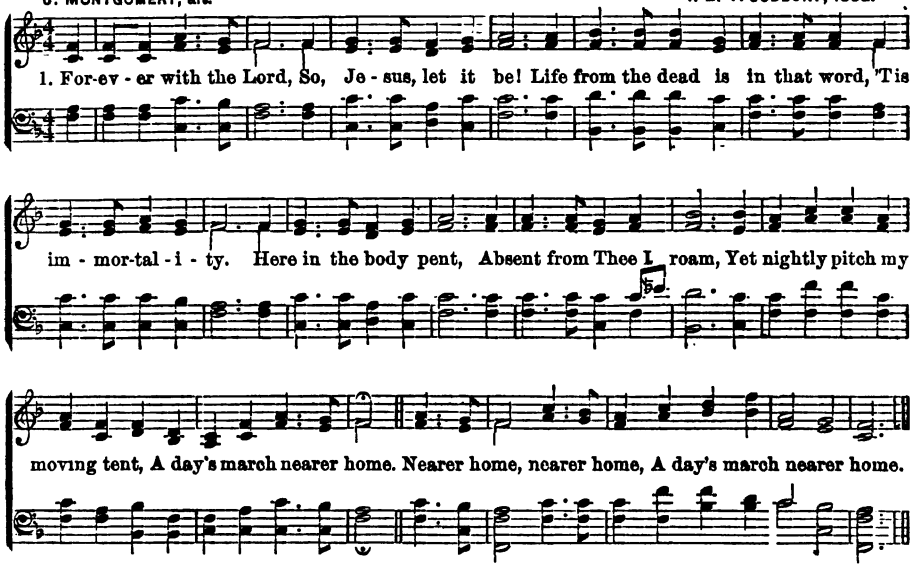
3 Whate'er events betide,
Thy will they all perform;
Safe in Thy Breast my head I hide,
Nor fear the coming storm.

4 Let good or ill befall,
It must be good for me;
Secure of having Thee in all,
Of having All in Thee.

Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1834.

125. Forever with the Lord.

J. MONTGOMERY, alt. I. B. WOODBURY, 1852.

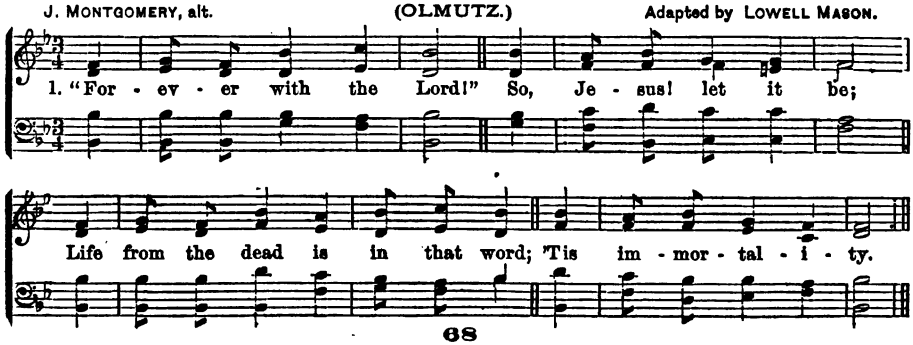


2 My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near,
At times to faith's aspiring eye,
Thy golden gates appear.
Forever with the Lord,
Father, if 'tis Thy will,
The promise of Thy gracious word,
E'en here to me fulfil.
With the Lord, with the Lord,
Forever with the Lord.

3 So when my latest breath
Shall rend the vail in twain,
By death I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain.
Knowing as I am known:
How shall I love that word,
And oft repeat before the throne,
Forever with the Lord.
With the Lord, with the Lord,
Forever with the Lord.

126. Forever with the Lord.

J. MONTGOMERY, alt. (OLMUTZ.) Adapted by LOWELL MASON.
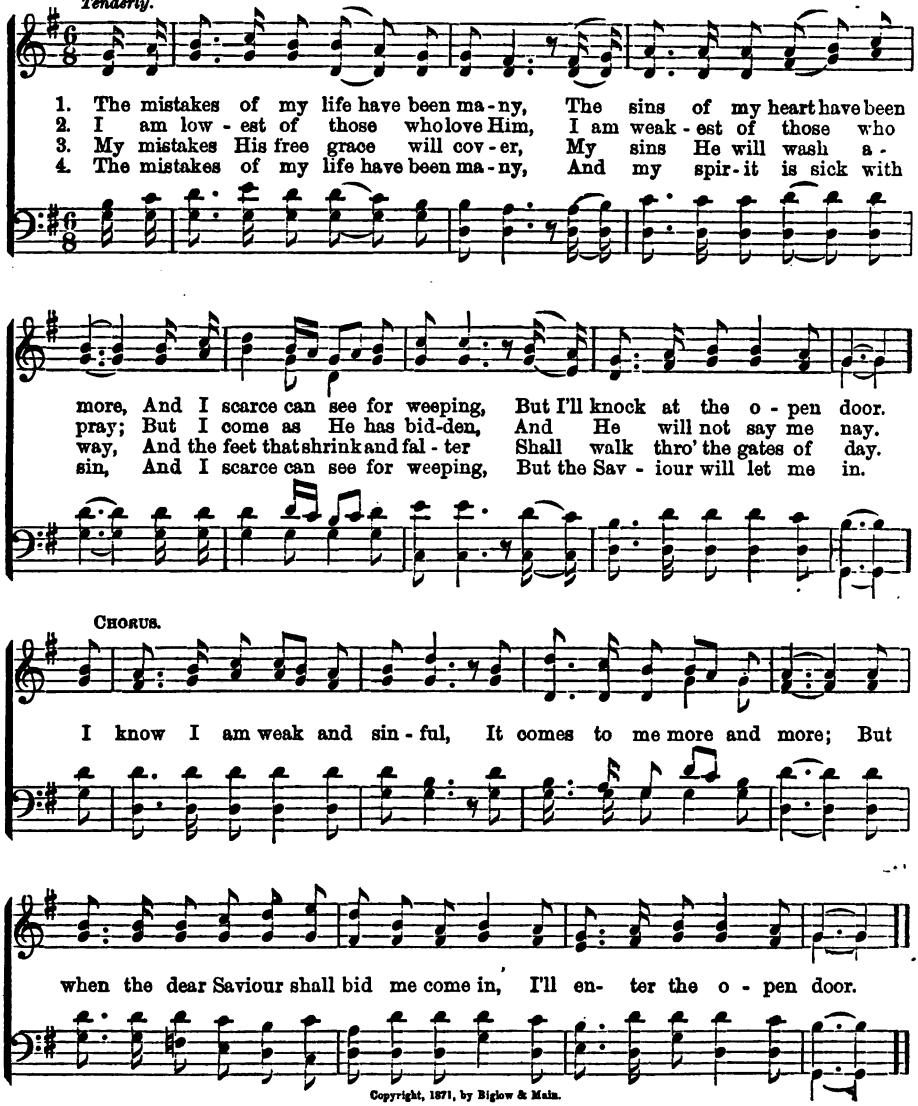


127. I'll Enter the Open Door.

(THE MISTAKES OF MY LIFE.)

Mrs. URANIA LOCKE BAILEY. Rev. ROBERT LOWRY, by per.
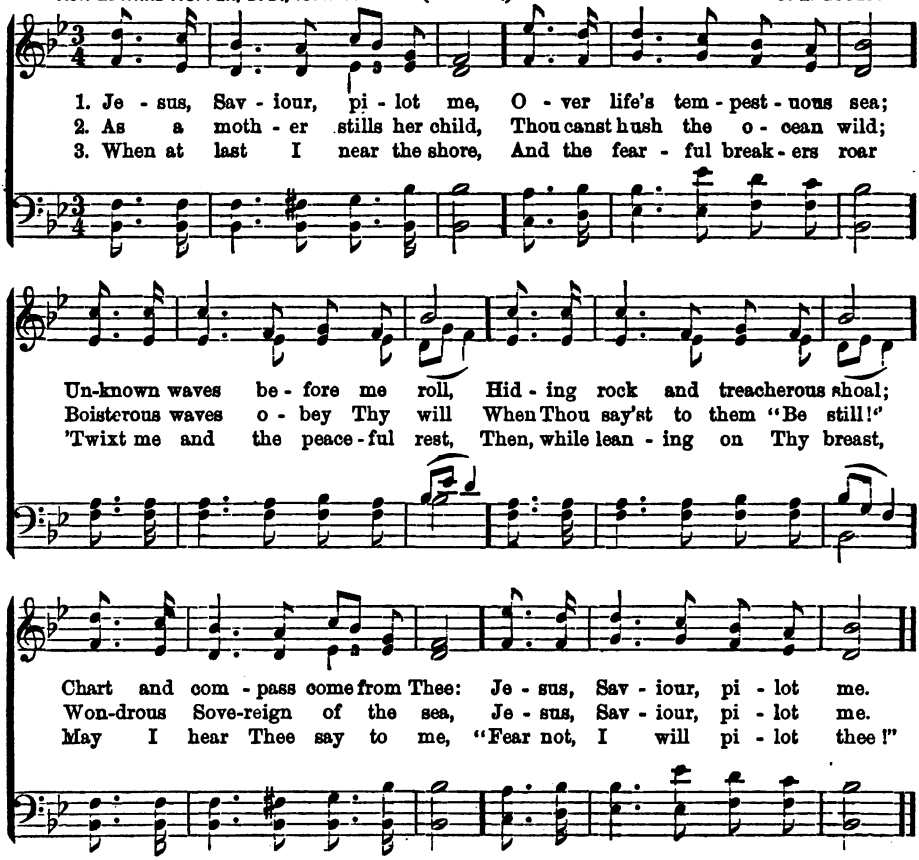
Tenderly.



Copyright, 1871, by Biglow & Main.

128. Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

Rev. EDWARD HOPPER, D. D., 1871. alt. (PILOT.) J. E. GOULD.



129. FATHER, LEAD ME.
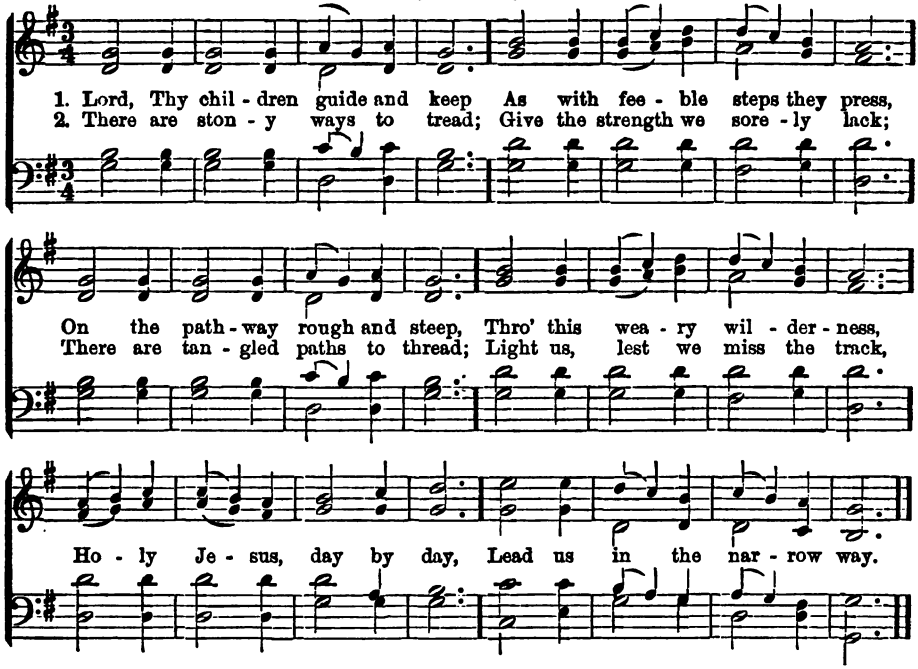
1 FATHER, lead me, day by day,
Ever in Thine own sweet way;
Teach me to be pure and true,
Show me what I ought to do.
Keep me safe by Thy dear side;
Let me in Thy love abide.

2 When I'm tempted to do wrong,
Make me steadfast, wise, and strong;
And when all alone I stand,
Shield me with Thy mighty hand.
Happy most of all to know
That my Father loves me so,

3 When my work seems hard and dry,
May I press on cheerily;
May I do the good I know,
Be Thy loving child below,
Then at last go home to Thee,
Evermore Thy child to be.

130. Light and Life from Thee, oh, Lord.

(HALLE.) PETER RITTER.



3 There are sandy wastes that lie
Cold and sunless, vast and drear,
Where the feeble faint and die;
Grant us grace to persevere.
Holy Jesus, day by day,
Lead us in the narrow way.

4 There are soft and flowery glades
Decked with golden-fruited trees,
Sunny slopes and scented shades:
Keep us, Lord, from slothful ease.
Holy Jesus, day by day,
Lead us in the narrow way.

5 Upward still to purer heights,
Onward yet to scenes more blest,
Calmer regions, clearer lights,
Till we reach the promised rest.
Holy Jesus, day by day,
Lead us in the narrow way.

131. THE LIVING WORD.

1 SAVIOUR, on this little band,
Gathered here to learn of Thee,
Now in blessing lay Thy hand;
Touch our eyes that we may see,
Shining through Thy Holy Word,
Light and life from Thee, O Lord!

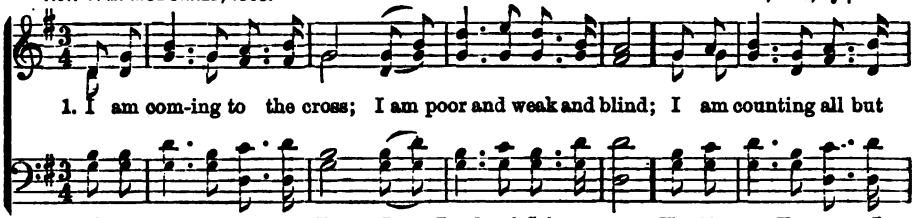
2 From the bounty of Thy store
Daily may our souls be fed;
Lest we hunger, evermore
Give us of the heavenly bread;
May our souls be strong, O Lord!
With the manna of Thy word.
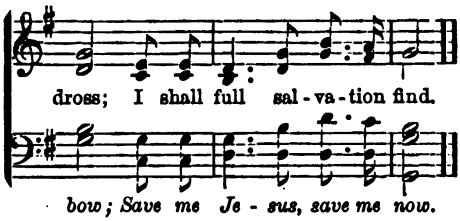
3 With the water of Thy love
Now our earthen pitchers fill,
Flowing from Thy throne above,
Free to "whosoever will;"
From this fountain of Thy word
We would drink and live, O Lord!

4 All our blessing comes from Thee,
Christ, the living Word from heaven!
All our powers to do or be
To Thy service shall be given:
May Thy presence with us still
Make us wise to learn Thy will.

132. I am Trusting, Lord, in Thee.

Rev. WM. MCDONALD, 1868. WM. G. FISCHER, 1869, by per.



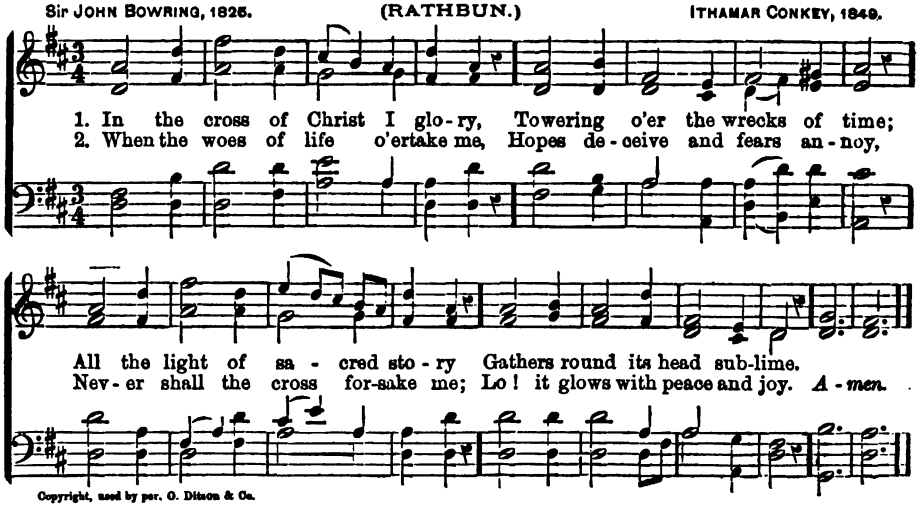


2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee;
Long has evil reigned within:
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,
I will cleanse you from all sin.

3 In Thy promises I trust;
Now I feel the blood applied;
I am prostrate in the dust;
I with Christ am crucified.

133. In the Cross of Christ I Glory

Sir JOHN BOWRING, 1825. (RATHBUN.) ITHAMAR CONKEY, 1849.
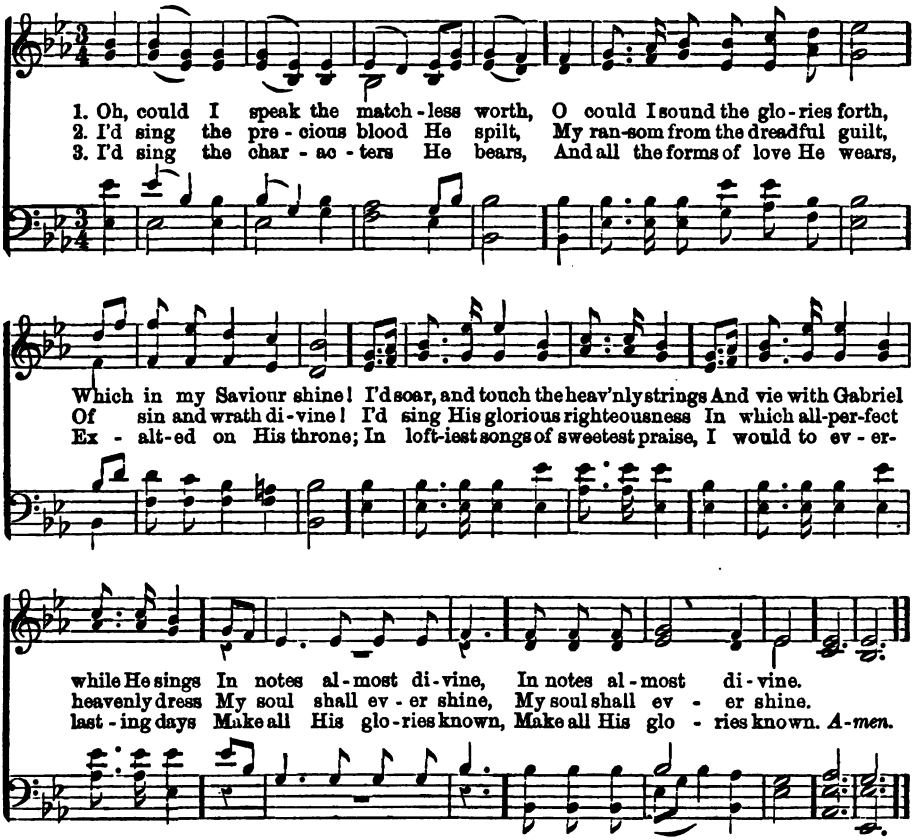


Copyright, used by per. O. Ditson & Co.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds more lustre to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all times abide.

184. O could I speak the Matchless Worth.

S. MEDLEY. (ARIEL.) MOZART. Arr. by LOWELL MASON.



4 Well—the delightful day will come,
When my dear Lord will bring me home,
And I shall see His face:
Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
Triumphant in His grace.

185.

1 COME join, ye saints, with heart and voice,
Alone in Jesus to rejoice,
And worship at His feet;
Come, take His praises on your tongues,
And raise to Him your thankful songs,
"In Him ye are complete!"
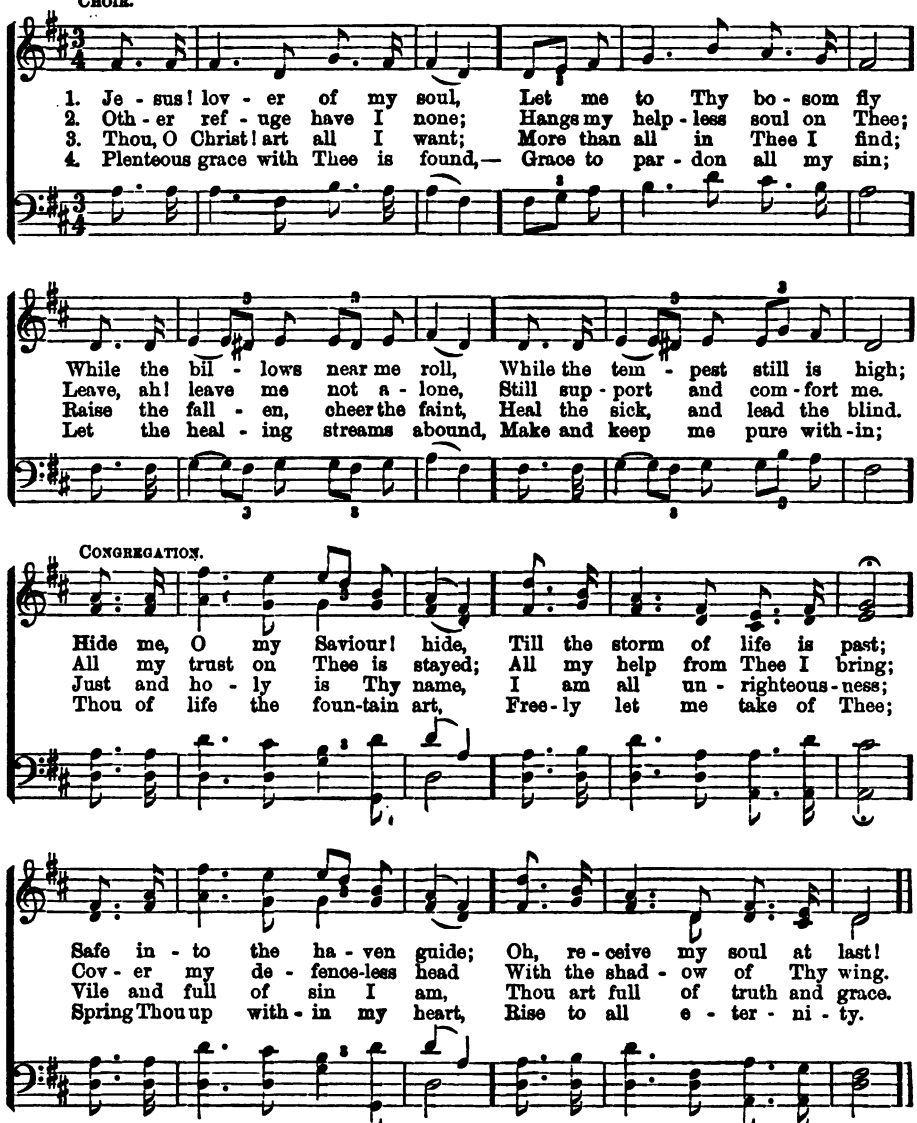
2 In Him, who all our praise excels,
The fullness of the Godhead dwells,
And all perfections meet:
The head of all celestial powers,
Divinely theirs, divinely ours;—
"In Him ye are complete!"

3 Still onward urge your heavenly way,
Dependent on Him day by day,
His presence still entreat;
His precious name for ever bless,
Your glory, strength, and righteousness,
"In Him ye are complete!"

186. Jesus, Lover of my Soul.

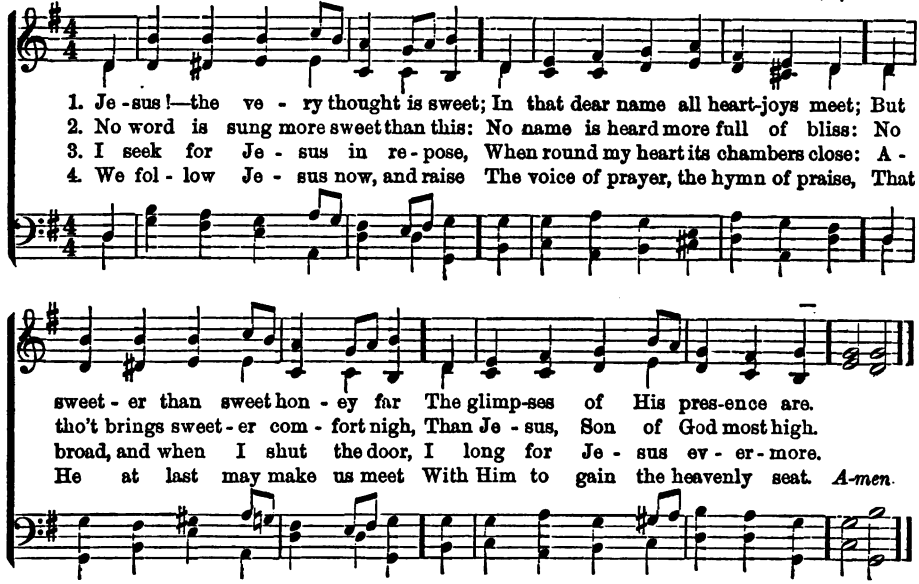
Rev. C. Wesley. (REFUGE.) J. P. Holbrook, by per.

Choir.
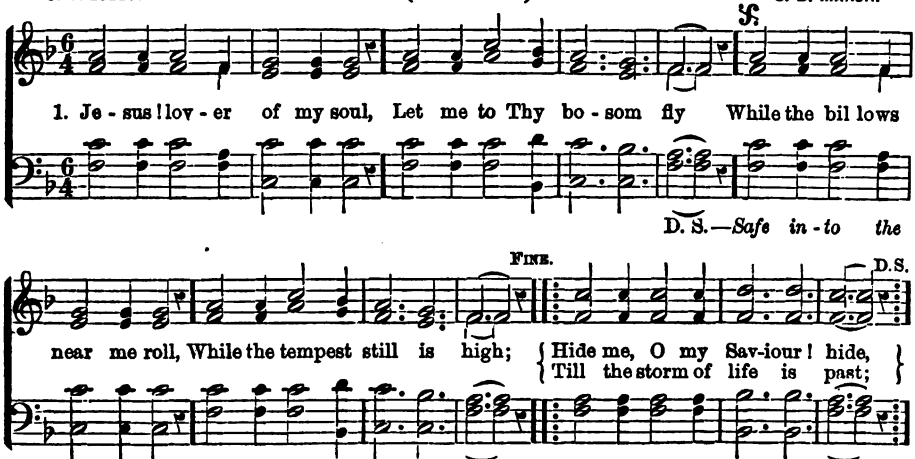


137. Jesus! the very Thought is Sweet.

Tr. by Rev. JOHN M. NEALE, D.D., 1851. ROBERT SCHUMANN (1810—1856), 1839, op. 23.
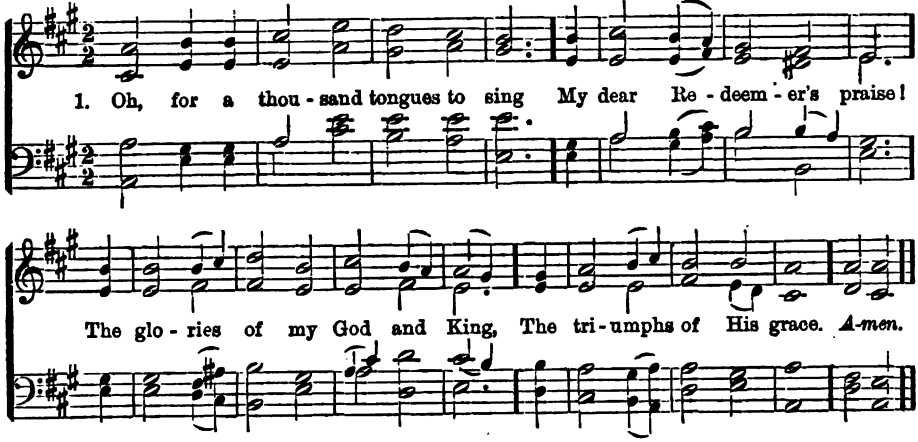


138. Jesus! Lover of my Soul.

C. WESLEY. (MARTYN.) S. B. MARSH.



139. Oh, for a thousand Tongues to sing.

C. WESLEY. (DEDHAM.) WM. GARDINER.



2 My gracious Master and my God!
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread, through all the earth abroad,
The honors of Thy name.

3 Jesus—the name that calms my fears,
That bids my sorrows cease;
'Tis music to my ravished ears;
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

4 He breaks the power of canceled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean;
His blood availed for me.

5 Let us obey, we then shall know,
Shall feel our sins forgiven;
Anticipate our heaven below,
And own that love is heaven.

140. PRAYER FOR A RIGHT HEART.

1 OH, for a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free;
A heart that always feels Thy blood
So freely shed for me!

2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek.
My dear Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone!

3 Oh, for a lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean!
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within.

4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And filled with love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good;
An image, Lord! of Thine.

5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart
Come quickly from above;
Write Thy new name upon my heart,—
Thy new, best name of Love.

Charles Wesley, 1744, ab.

141. CHRIST OUR LIGHT.

1 OH Very God of Very God,
And Very Light of Light,
Whose feet this earth's dark valley trod
That so it might be bright;

2 O guide us till our path is done,
And we have reached the shore
Where Thou, our Everlasting Sun,
Art shining evermore.

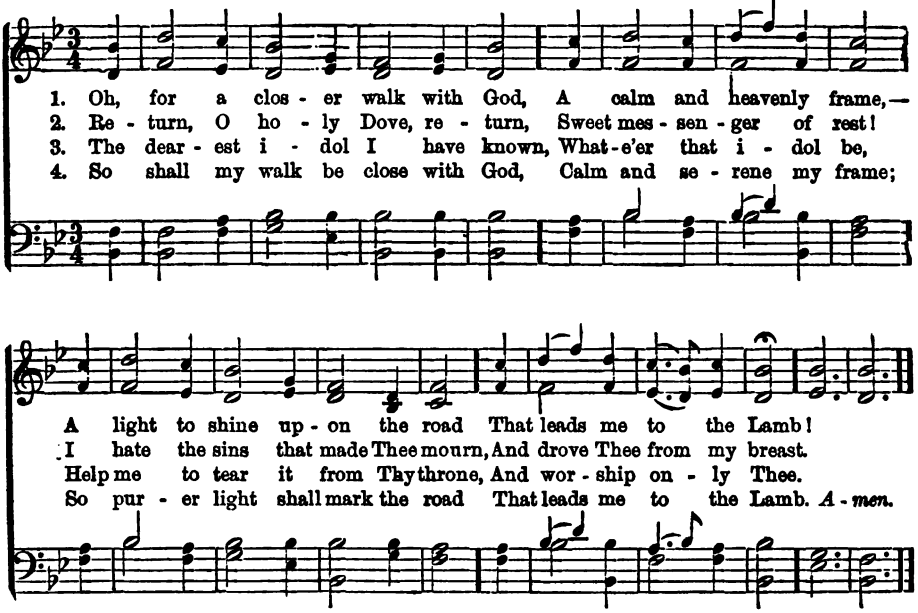
3 To wait in faith, and turn our face
To where the daylight springs,
Till Thou shalt come, our gloom to chase
With healing on Thy Wings.

4 To God the Father power and might
Both now and ever be;
To Him That is the Light of Light
And, Holy Ghost, to Thee!

Rev. John M. Neale.
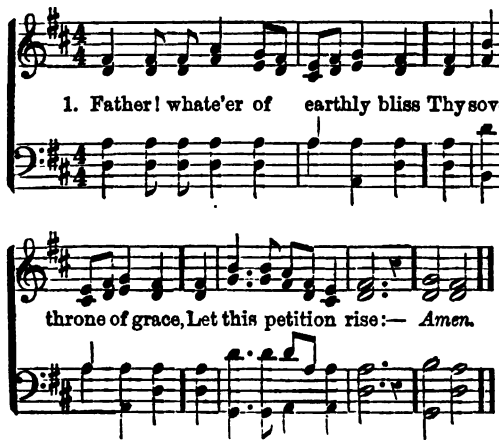
142. Oh, for a Closer walk with God.

WM. COWPER. (BALERMA.) HUGH WILSON.



143. Father whate'er of Earthly bliss.

ANNE STEELE. (NAOMI.) FR. NÄGELI, by LOWELL MASON, 1836.

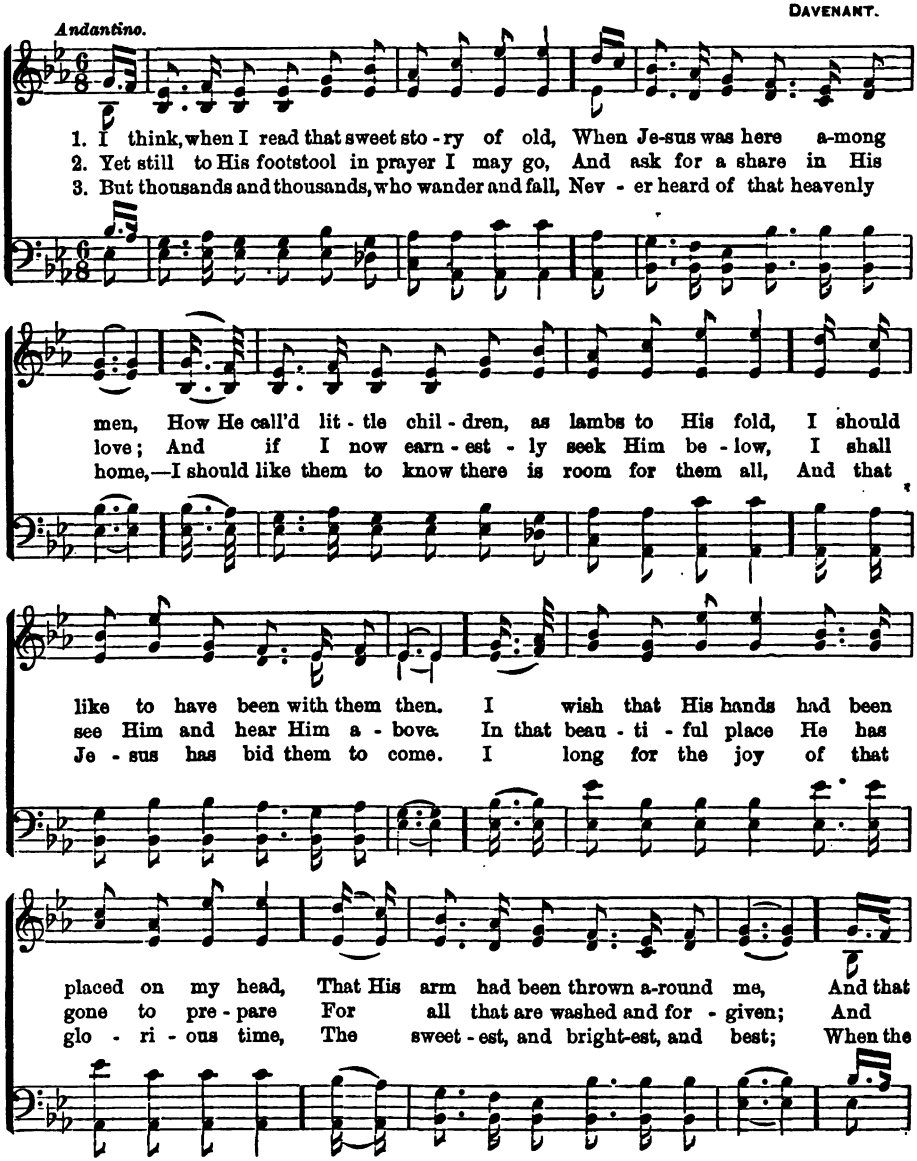


2 "Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of Thy grace impart,
And make me live to Thee.

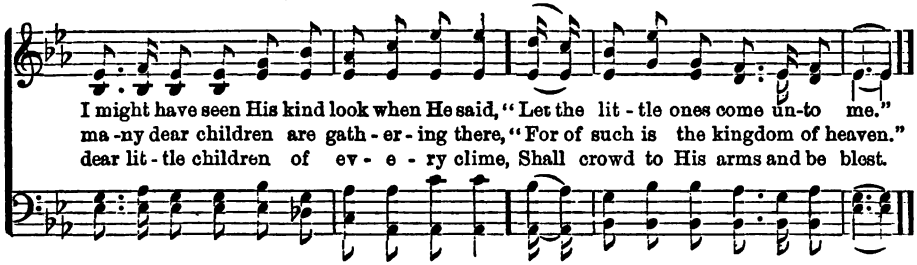
3 "Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine:
My life and death attend;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end."

144. I Think, when I Read that Sweet Story.

DAVENANT.

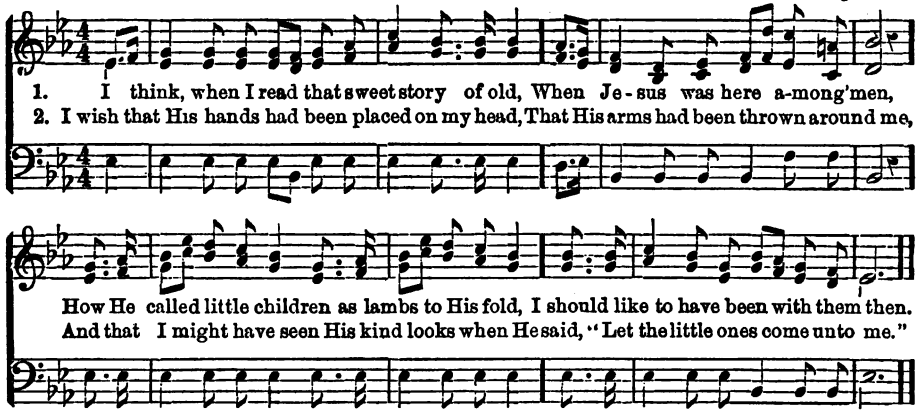


I Think, when I Read.—Concluded.



145. I Think, when I Read.

Mrs. JEMIMA LUKE. English.



3 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share in His love;
And if I now earnestly seek Him below,
I shall see Him and hear Him above:—

4 In that beautiful place He is gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven:
And many dear children are gathering there,
"For of such is the kingdom of heaven."

146.

1 O THOU, in whose presence my soul takes delight,
On whom in affliction I call,
My comfort by day, and my song in the night,
My hope, my salvation, my all!

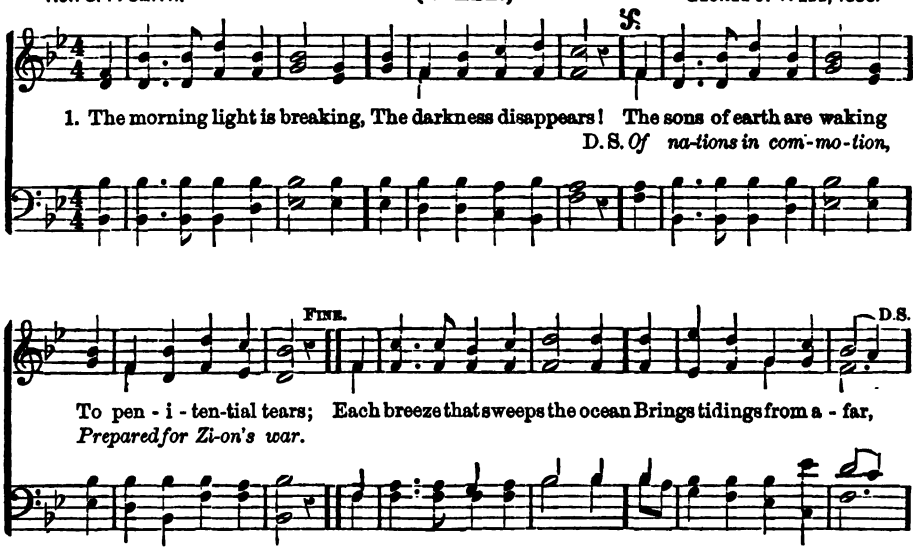
2 Where dost Thou, dear Shepherd, resort with Thy sheep,
To feed them in pastures of love?
Say, why in the valley of death should I weep,
Or alone in the wilderness rove?

3 O why should I wander an alien from Thee,
Or cry in the desert for bread?
Thy foes will rejoice when my sorrows they see,
And smile at the tears I have shed.

4 Dear Shepherd, I hear, and will follow Thy call;
I know the sweet sound of Thy voice;
Restore and defend me, for Thou art my all,
And in Thee I will ever rejoice.

147. The Morning Light is Breaking.

Rev. S. F. SMITH. (WEBB.) GEORGE J. WEBB, 1830.



2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing—
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation!
Pursue thine onward way;
Flow Thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay:
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home:
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim—"The Lord is come!"

148.

1 STAND up!—stand up for Jesus!
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high His royal banner,
It must not suffer loss:
From victory unto victory
His army shall He lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

2 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day:
"Ye that are men, now serve Him,"
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.
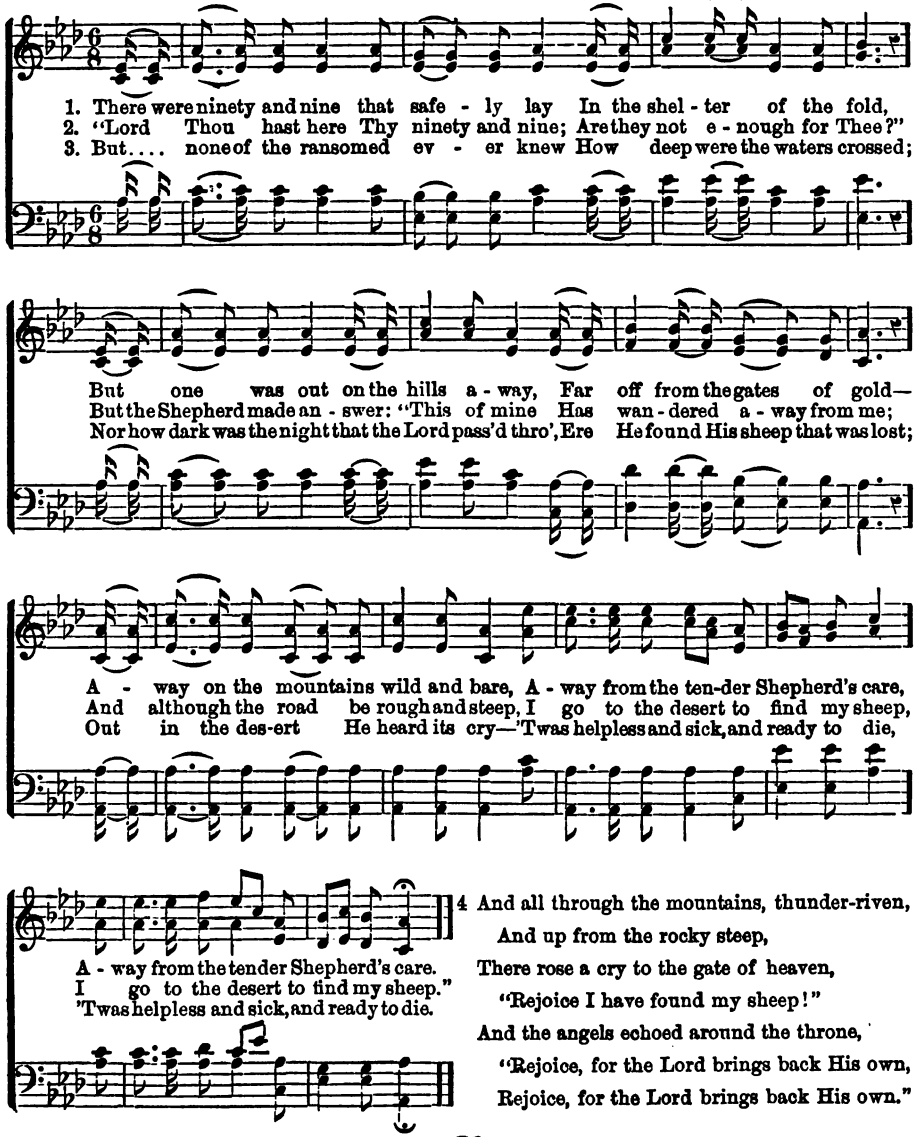
3 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you—
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armor,
And, watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day, the noise of battle,
The next, the victor's song:
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally!

Rev. Geo. Duffield.

149. The Ninety and Nine.

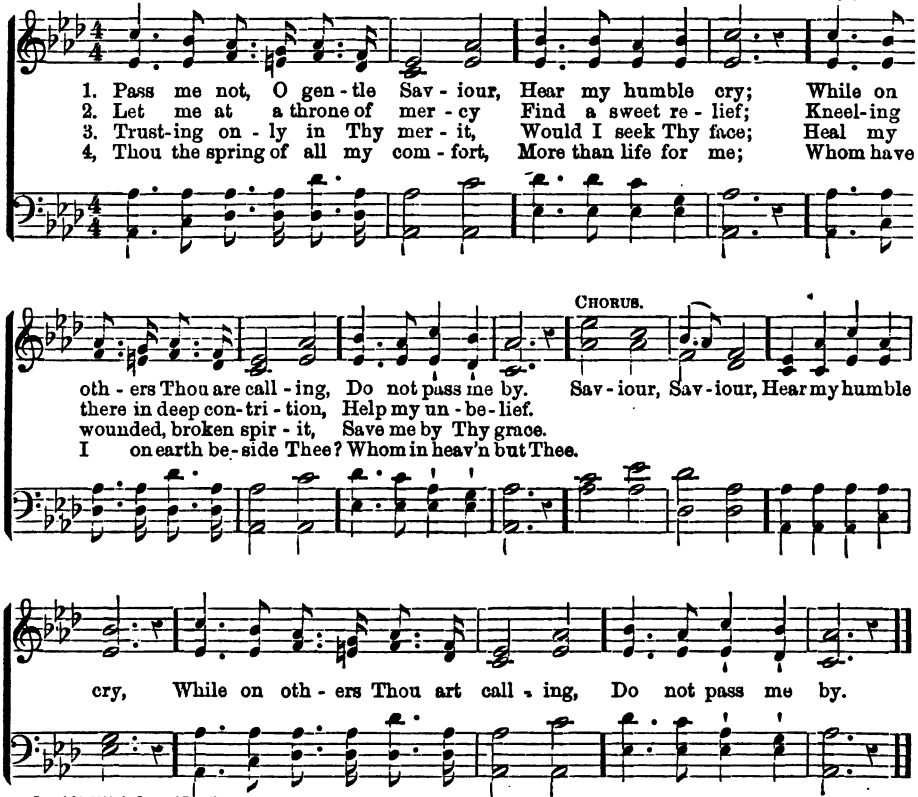
ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE, 1868. IRA D. SANKEY, by per.



4 And all through the mountains, thunder-riven,
And up from the rocky steep,
There rose a cry to the gate of heaven,
"Rejoice I have found my sheep!"
And the angels echoed around the throne,
"Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own,
Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own."

150. Pass Me Not.

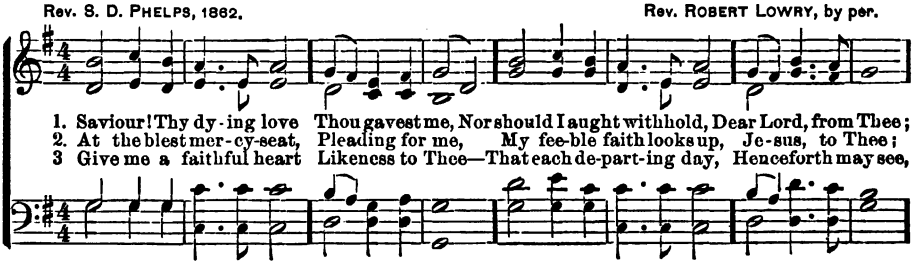
FANNY J. CROSBY, 1868. W. H. DOANE, by per.



Copyright, 1870, in Songs of Devotion.

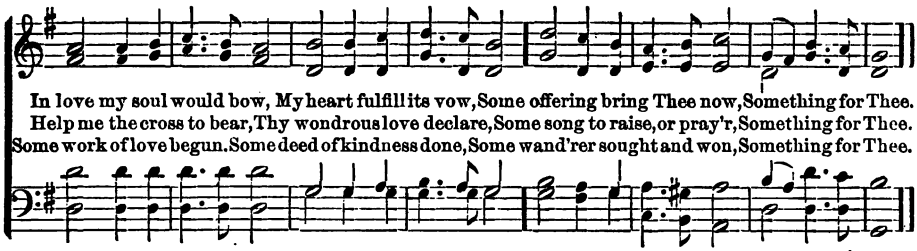
151. Something for Jesus.

Rev. S. D. PHELPS, 1862. Rev. ROBERT LOWRY, by per.



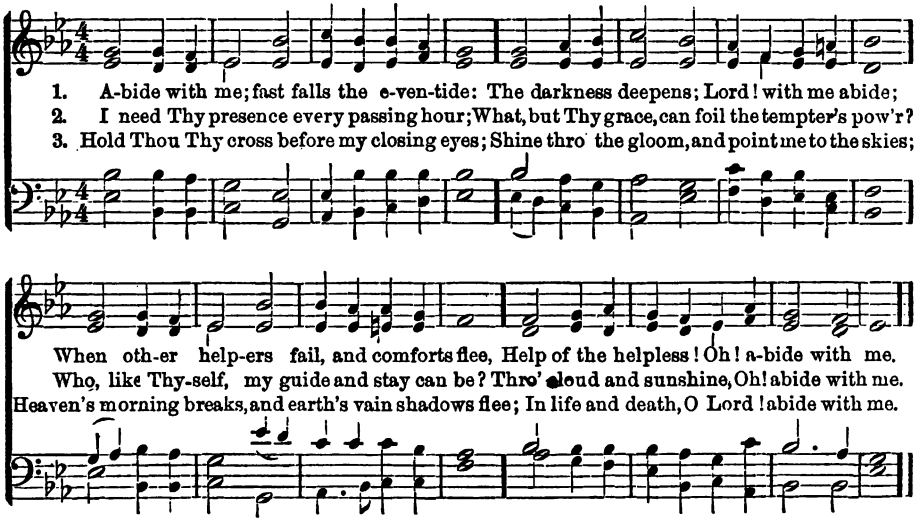
Copyright, 1871, by Biglow & Main.

Something for Jesus.—Concluded.



152. Abide with Me.

Rev. HENRY FRANCIS LYTE, 1847. WILLIAM HENRY MONK, 1861.



153. CLOSING HYMN.

1 Saviour, again to Thy dear Name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease,
Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.
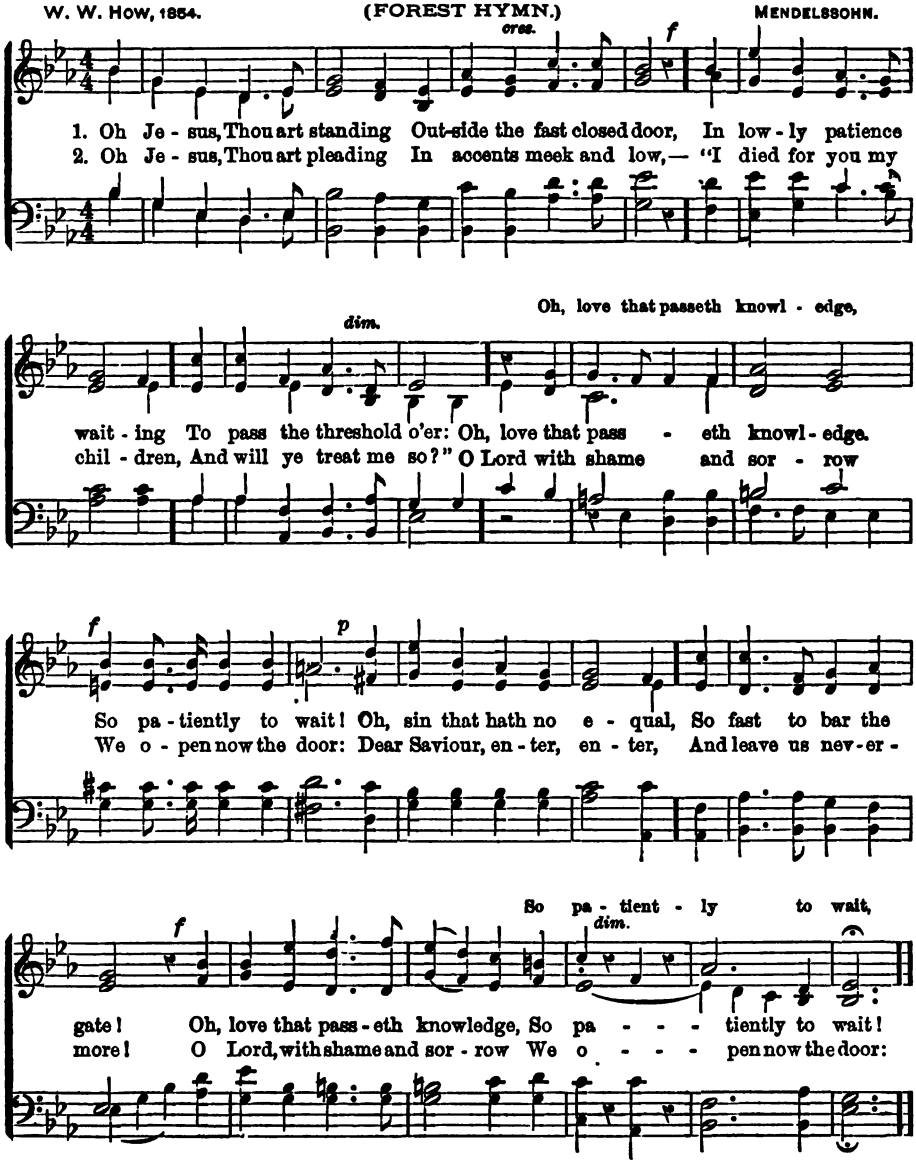
2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy Name.

3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the coming night,
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our early life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.
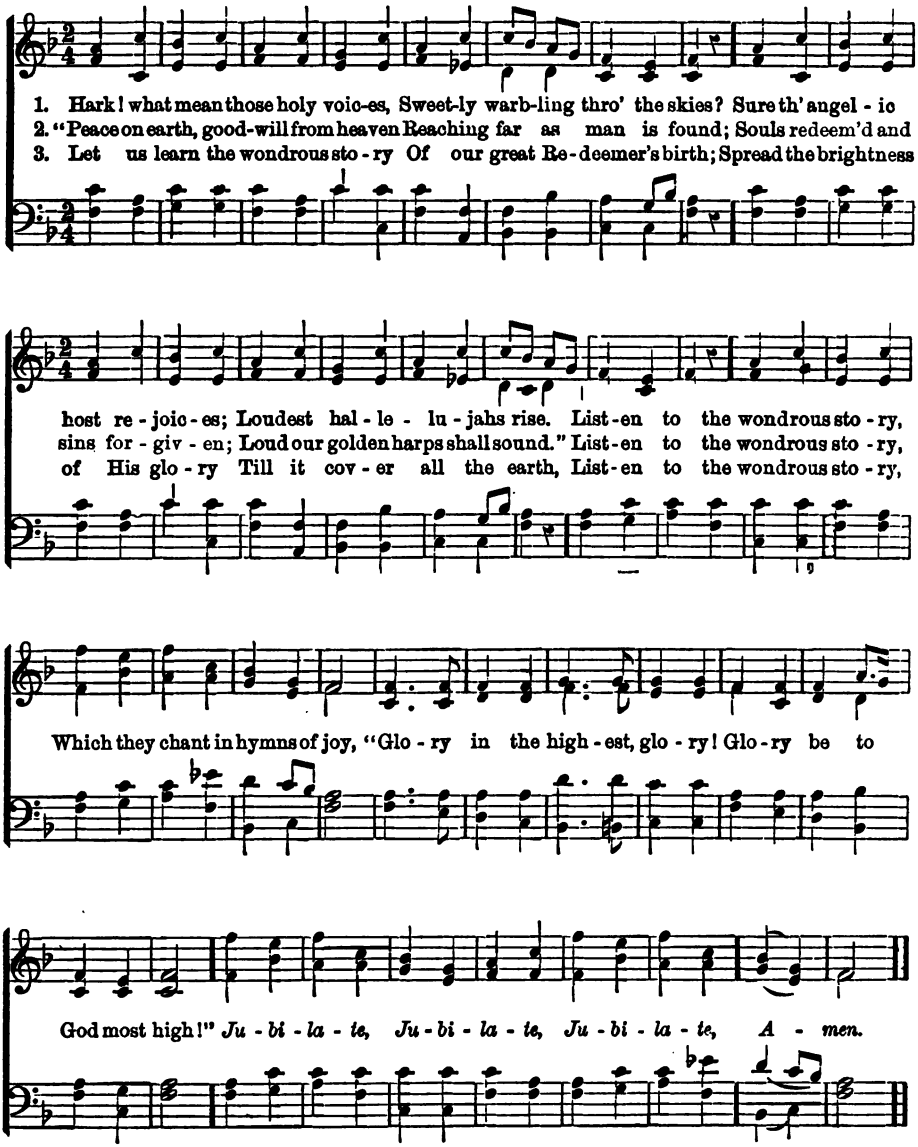
154. Oh, Jesus, Thou art Standing.

W. W. How, 1854. (FOREST HYMN.) MENDELSSOHN.
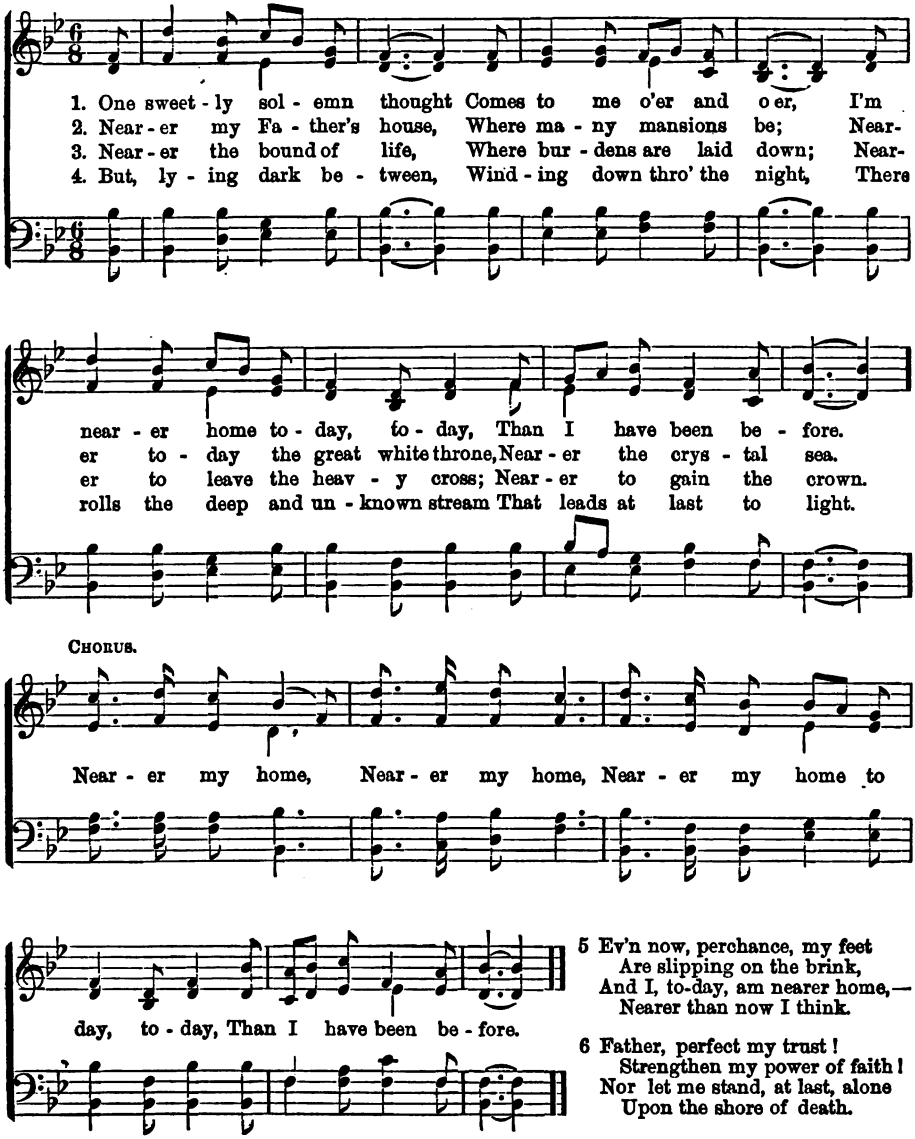


155. Hark, what mean those Holy Voices.

JOHN CAWOOD. (VESPER HYMN.) D. BORTNIANSKY.



156. One Sweetly Solemn Thought.

Miss PHOEBE CAREY. PHILIP PHILLIPS, by per.

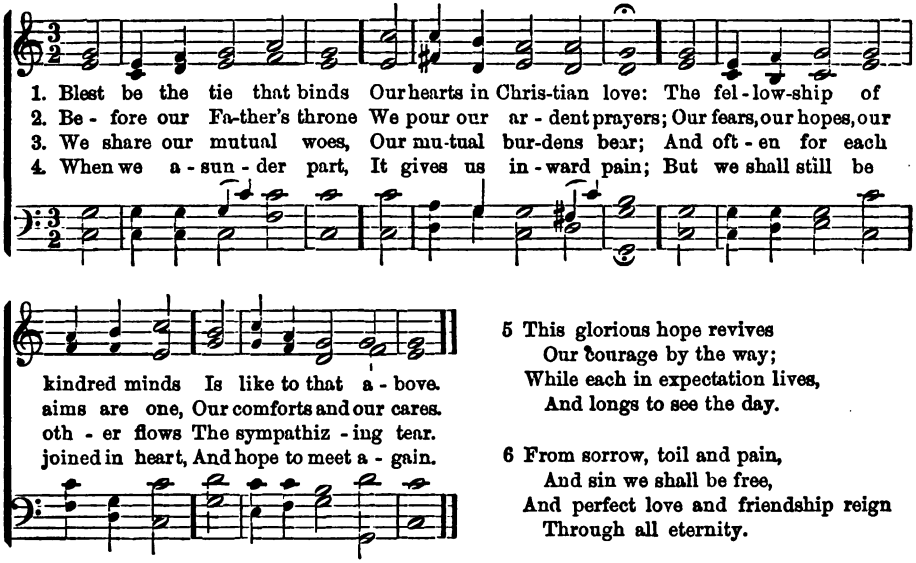


5 Ev'n now, perchance, my feet
Are slipping on the brink,
And I, to-day, am nearer home,—
Nearer than now I think.

6 Father, perfect my trust!
Strengthen my power of faith!
Nor let me stand, at last, alone
Upon the shore of death.

157. Blest be the Tie that Binds.

J. FAWCETT. (BOYLSTON.) LOWELL MASON.

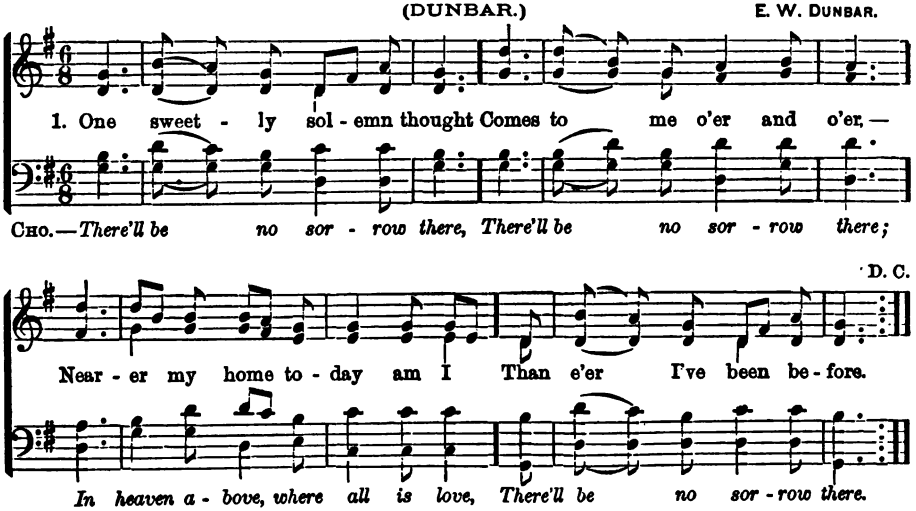


5 This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.

6 From sorrow, toil and pain,
And sin we shall be free,
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

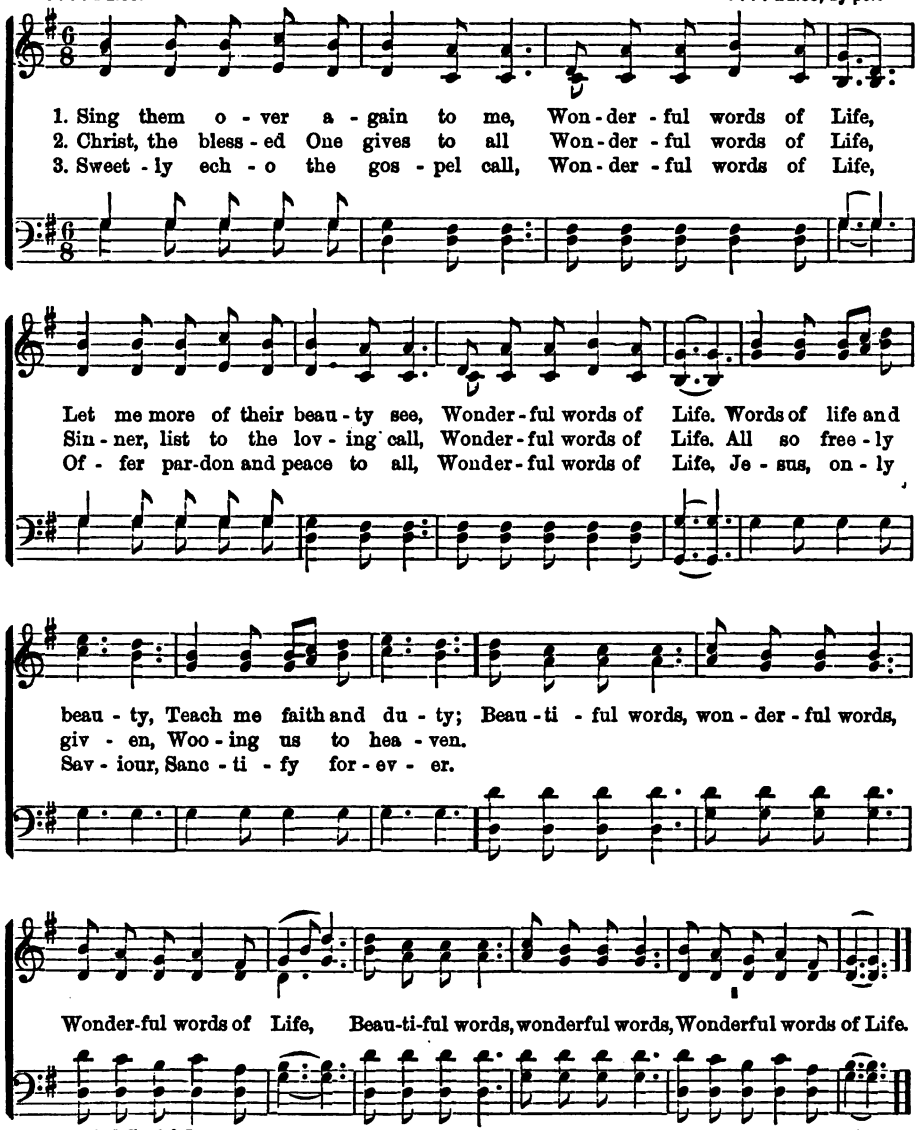
158. One Sweetly Solemn Thought.

(DUNBAR.) E. W. DUNBAR.



159. Wonderful Words of Life.
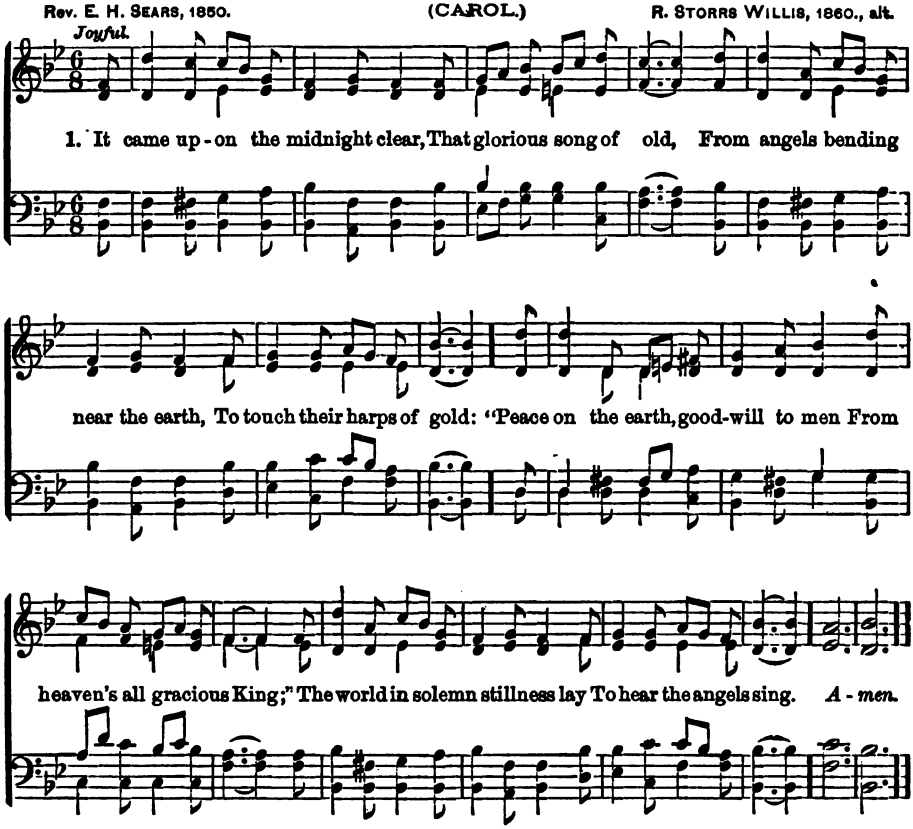
P. P. Bliss. P. P. Bliss, by per.



Copyright by J. Church & Co.

160. It came upon the Midnight clear.

Rev. E. H. Sears, 1850. (CAROL.) R. Storrs Willis, 1860., alt.



2 Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurl'd;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel-sounds
The blessed angels sing,
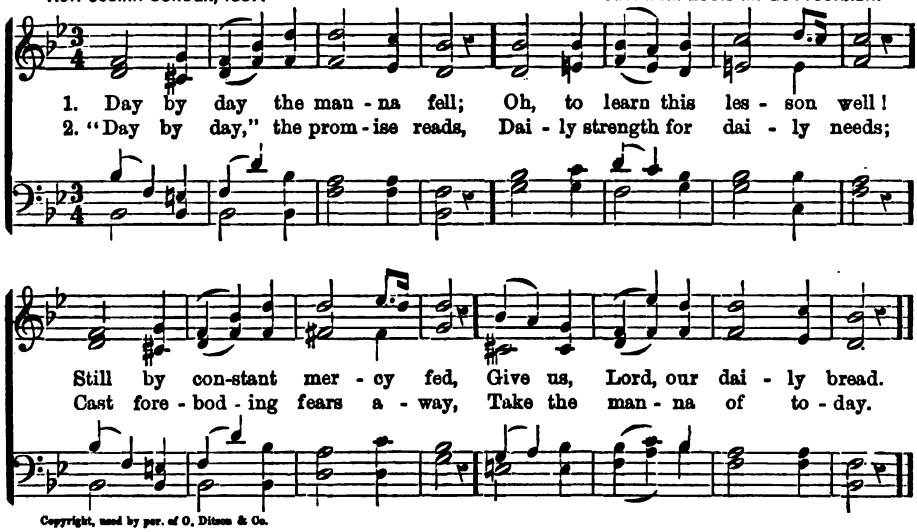
3 O ye beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way,
With painful steps and slow!
Look now, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

4 For lo, the days are hastening on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years
Shall come the time foretold,
When the new heaven and earth shall own
The Prince of Peace their King,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.

161. Day by Day the Manna fell.

(MERCY.)

Rev. JOSIAH CONDER, 1837. Arr. from LOUIS M. GOTTSCHALK.



Copyright, used by per. of O. Ditson & Co.

3 Lord, our times are in Thy hand;
All our sanguine hopes have plann'd
To Thy wisdom we resign,
And would mould our wills to Thine.

4 Thou our daily task shalt give;
Day by day to Thee we live;
So shall added years fulfil
Not our own, our Father's will.

162.

1 HOLY Ghost! with light divine,
Shine upon this heart of mine;
Chase the shades of night away,
Turn my darkness into day.

2 Holy Ghost! with power divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine;
Long hath sin, without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.

3 Holy Ghost! with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4 Holy Spirit! all-divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine;
Cast down every idol-throne,
Reign supreme—and reign alone.

A. Reed.

163.

1 GRACIOUS Spirit, Love divine!
Let Thy light within me shine;
All my guilty fears remove,
Fill me with Thy heavenly love.

2 Speak Thy pardoning grace to me,
Set the burdened sinner free;
Lead me to the Lamb of God;
Wash me in His precious blood.
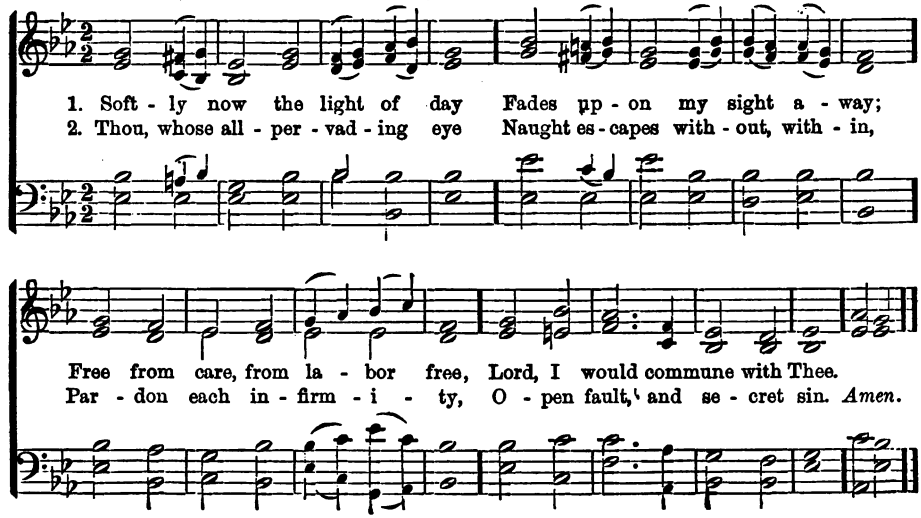
3 Life and peace to me impart,
Seal salvation on my heart;
Breathe Thyself into my breast,—
Earnest of immortal rest.

4 Let me never from Thee stray,
Keep me in the narrow way;
Fill my soul with joy divine,
Keep me, Lord, forever Thine.

John Stocker.

164. Softly now the Light of Day.

GEO. W. DOANE, D.D. (HOLLEY.) GEO. HEWS 1834.



3 Soon, for me, the light of day
Shall for ever pass away;
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

4 Thou who, sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity;
Then from Thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye.

165. THE COMFORTER.

1 HOLY Spirit, Blessed Dove,
Sent by Jesus from above,
Sent to be our Friend most dear,
And a Comforter to cheer.

2 Gentle Guide and Helper sweet,
Lead our weary, wayworn feet
Safely through this world of care,
Till they reach Thy dwelling fair.

3 Tender Friend, Companion blest,
Deign to be our constant Guest,
All that grieves Thee put away,
And with us for ever stay.

4 Form in us each good desire,
Quicken them with holy fire,
Till the life on love's strong wing
Upward soar, and soaring sing.

5 Holy Spirit, Blessed Dove,
Comforter, Whose Name is Love,
Helper, Friend, Companion, Guide,
Evermore with us abide.

166. A CALL TO PRAYER.

1 COME, my soul, thy suit prepare,
Jesus loves to answer prayer;
He Himself has bid thee pray,
Therefore will not say thee nay.

2 With my burden I begin:—
Lord! remove this load of sin;
Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.

3 Lord! I come to Thee for rest;
Take possession of my breast:
There, Thy blood-bought right maintain,
And, without a rival, reign.

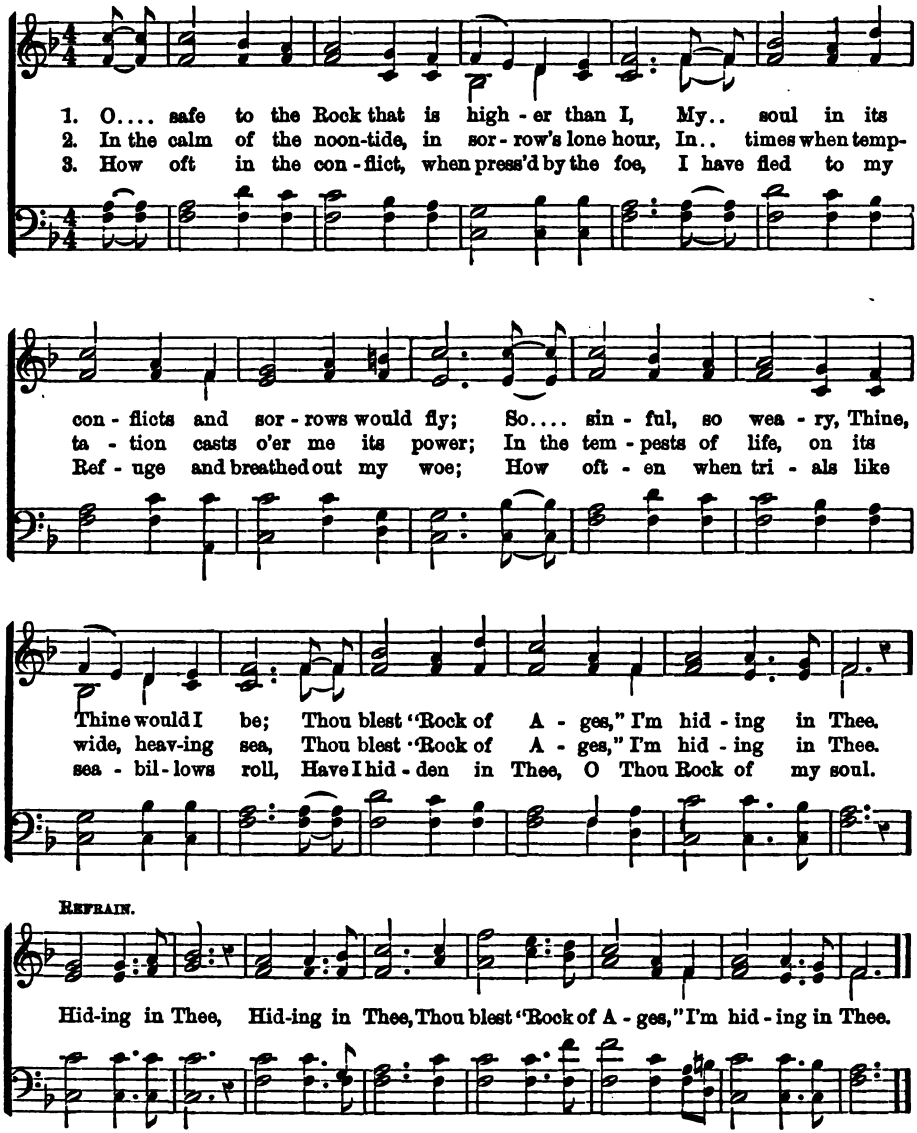
4 While I am a pilgrim here,
Let Thy love my spirit cheer;
As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,
Lead me to my journey's end.

5 Show me what I have to do,
Every hour my strength renew;
Let me live a life of faith,
Let me die Thy people's death.

J. Newton.

167. Hiding in Thee.

Rev. WILLIAM O. CUSHING. IRA D. SANKEY, by per.

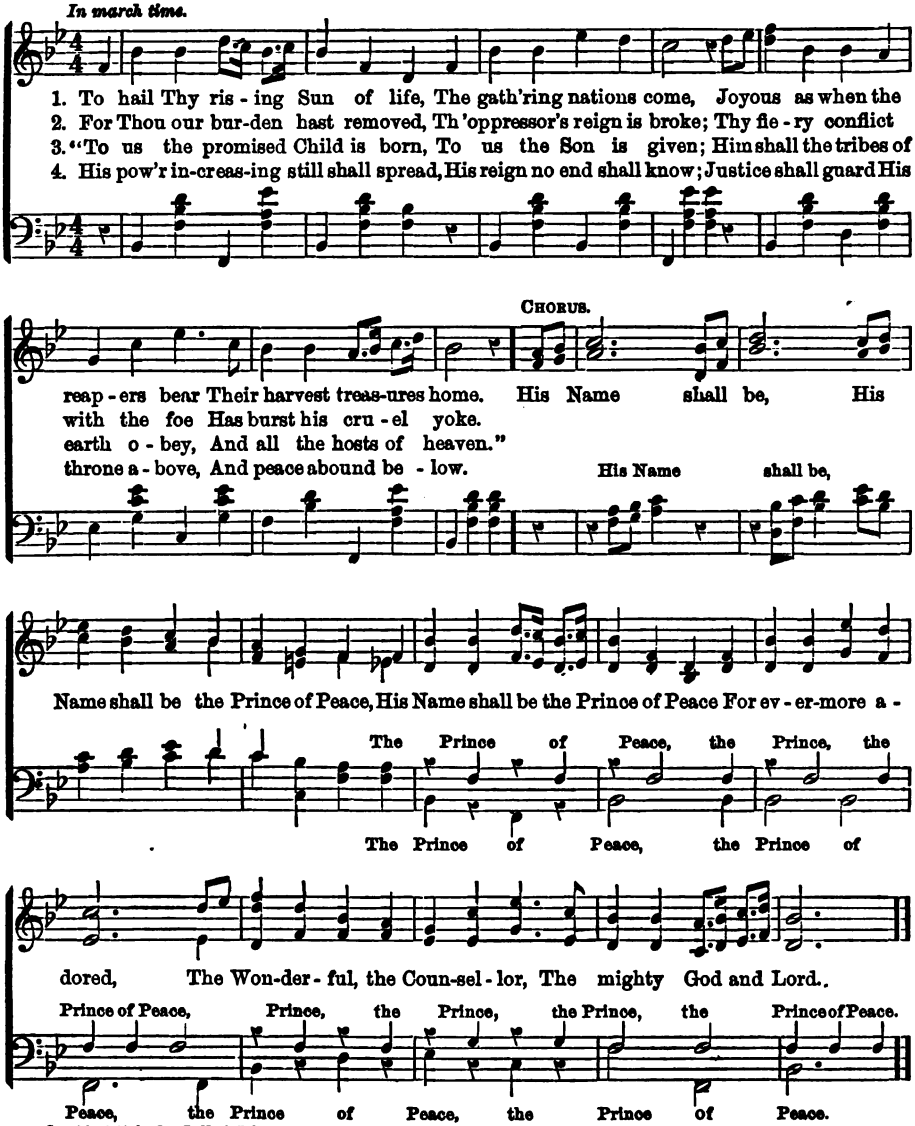


Copyright, 1877, by Biglow & Main.

168. The Prince of Peace.

L. ERHARDT, by per.

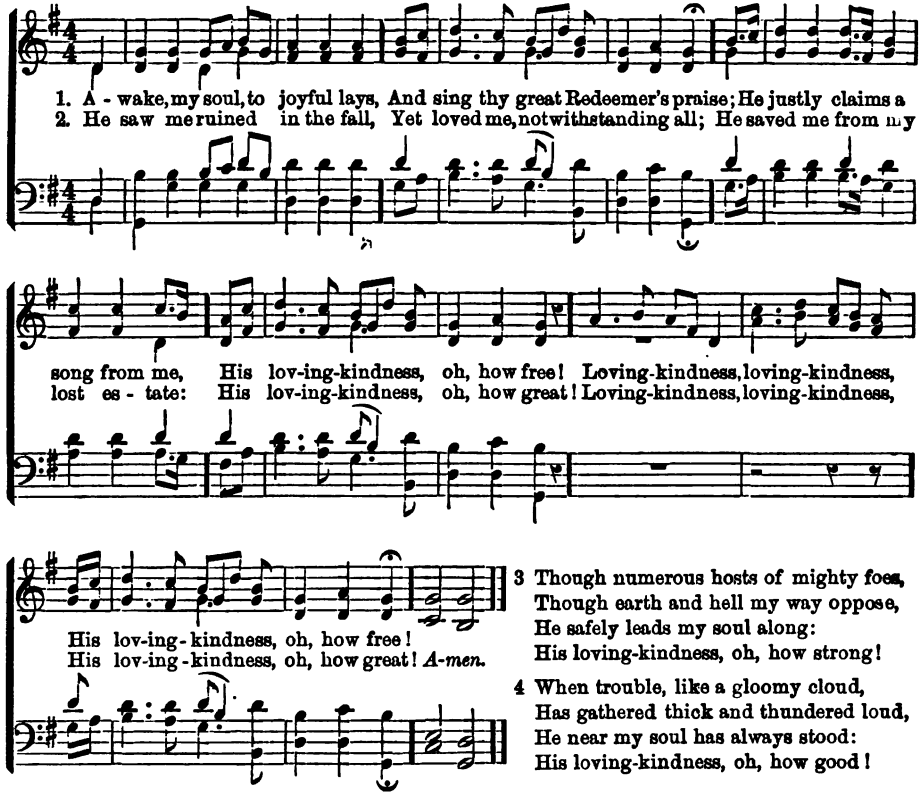
In march time.



Copyright, 1883, by Geo. D. Newhall & Co.

169. Awake, my Soul, to Joyful Lays.

8. MEDLEY. (LOVING KINDNESS.) Western Melody.

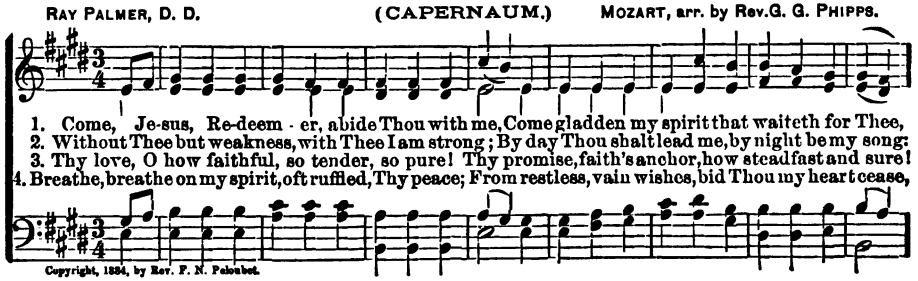


3 Though numerous hosts of mighty foes,
Though earth and hell my way oppose,
He safely leads my soul along:
His loving-kindness, oh, how strong!

4 When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,
Has gathered thick and thundered loud,
He near my soul has always stood:
His loving-kindness, oh, how good!

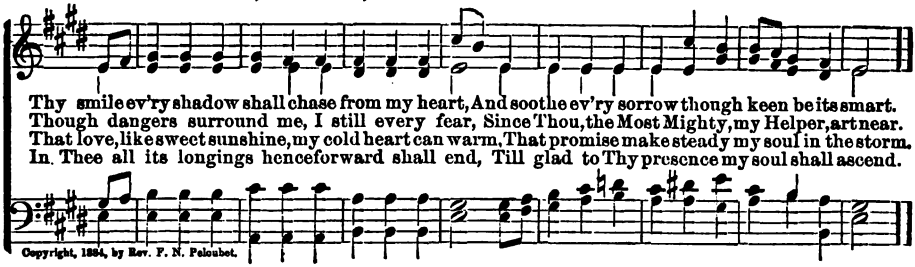
170. Come, Jesus, Redeemer.

RAY PALMER, D. D. (CAPERNAUM.) MOZART, arr. by Rev. G. G. PHIPPS.
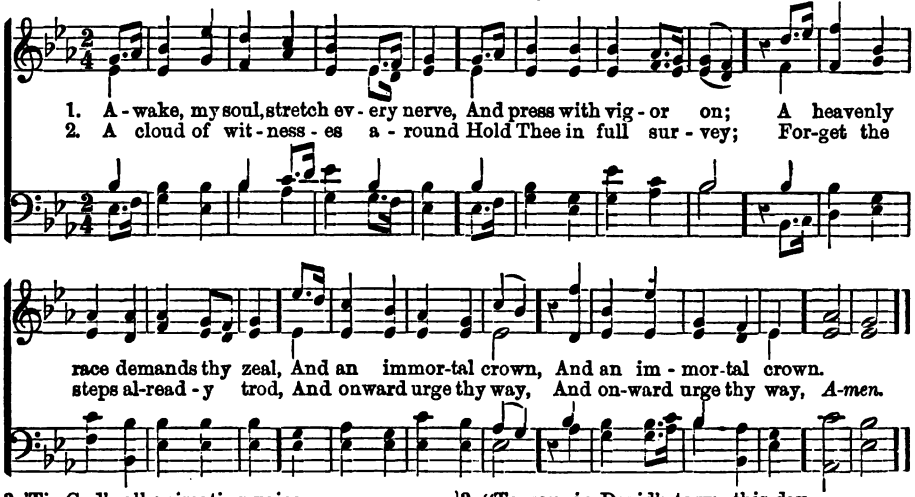


Copyright, 1884, by Rev. F. N. Peloubet.

Come, Jesus, Redeemer.—Concluded.



171. Awake, my Soul, stretch every Nerve.

P. DODDRIDGE. (CHRISTMAS.) GEO. F. HANDEL.



3 'Tis God's all-animating voice,
That calls thee from on high,
'Tis His own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye.

4 Blest Saviour, introduced by Thee
Have I my race begun;
And, crowned with victory, at Thy feet
I'll lay my honors down.

172. CHRISTMAS.

1 While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

2 "Fear not," said he,—for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind,—
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring,
To you and all mankind.

3 "To you, in David's town, this day
Is born, of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:

4 "The heavenly babe you there shall find.
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing-bands,
And in a manger laid."

5 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God on high,
Who thus addressed their song:
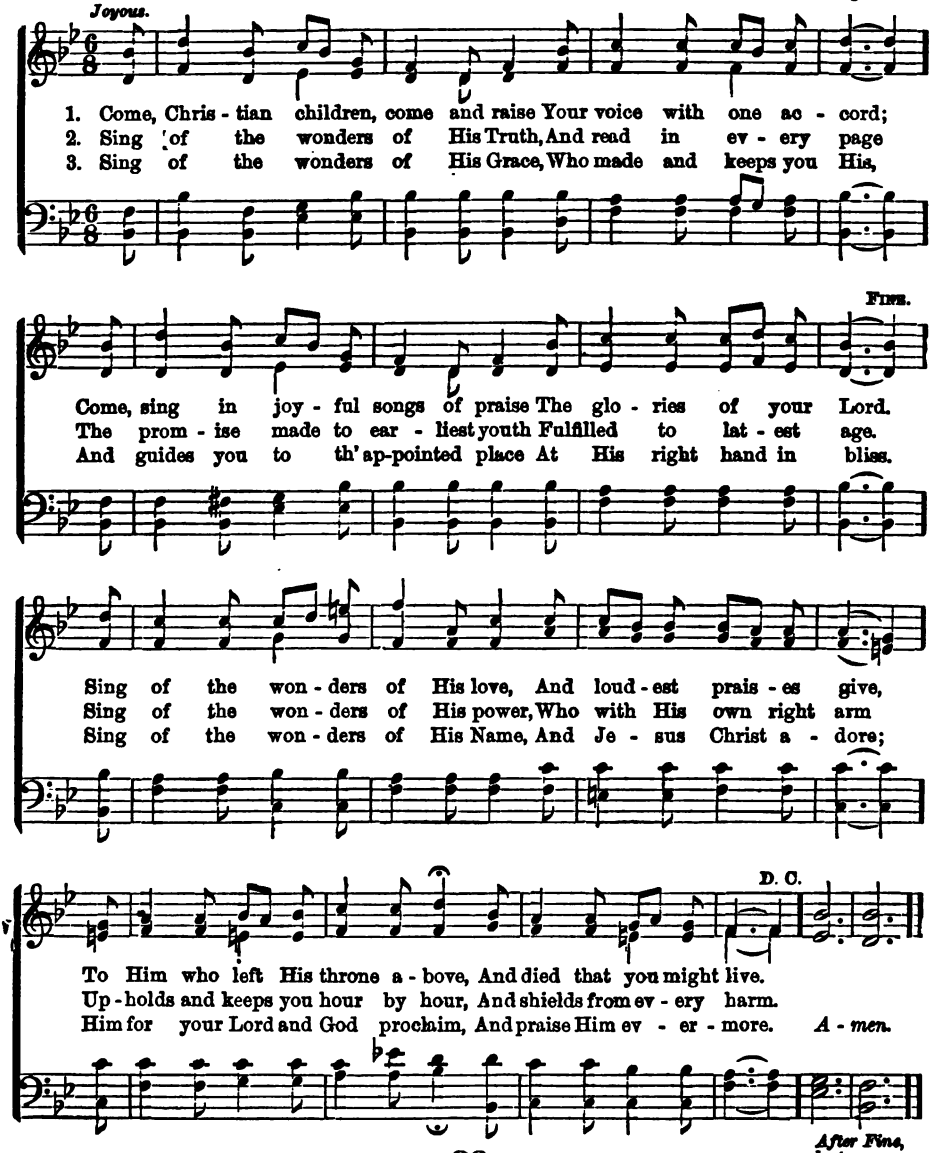
6 "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace:
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men,
Begin and never cease."

Tate and Brady.

178. Sing of the wonders of His Love.

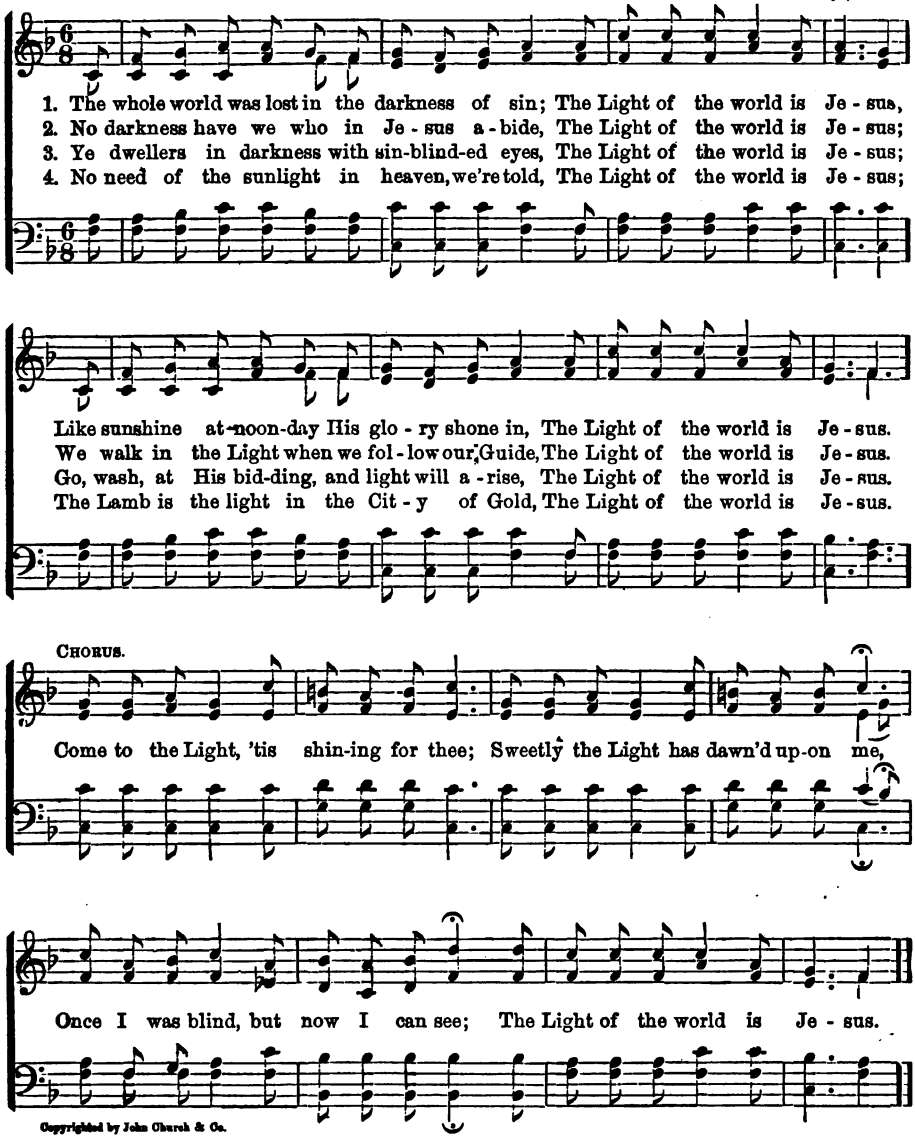
DOROTHY ANN THRUPP. (ALL HALLOWS.) English.

Joyous.



174. The Light of the World is Jesus.
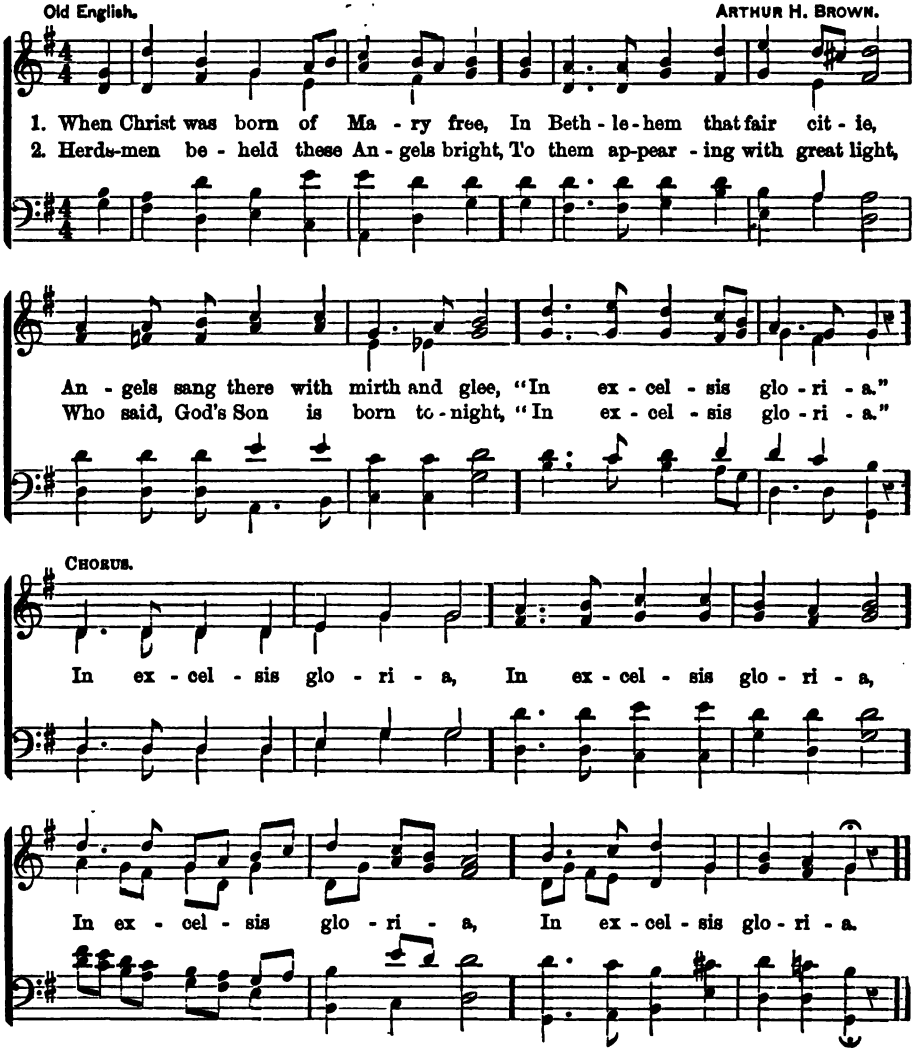
P. P. BLISS. P. P. BLISS, by per.



Copyrighted by John Church & Co.

175. Glory to God in the Highest.

Old English. ARTHUR H. BROWN.
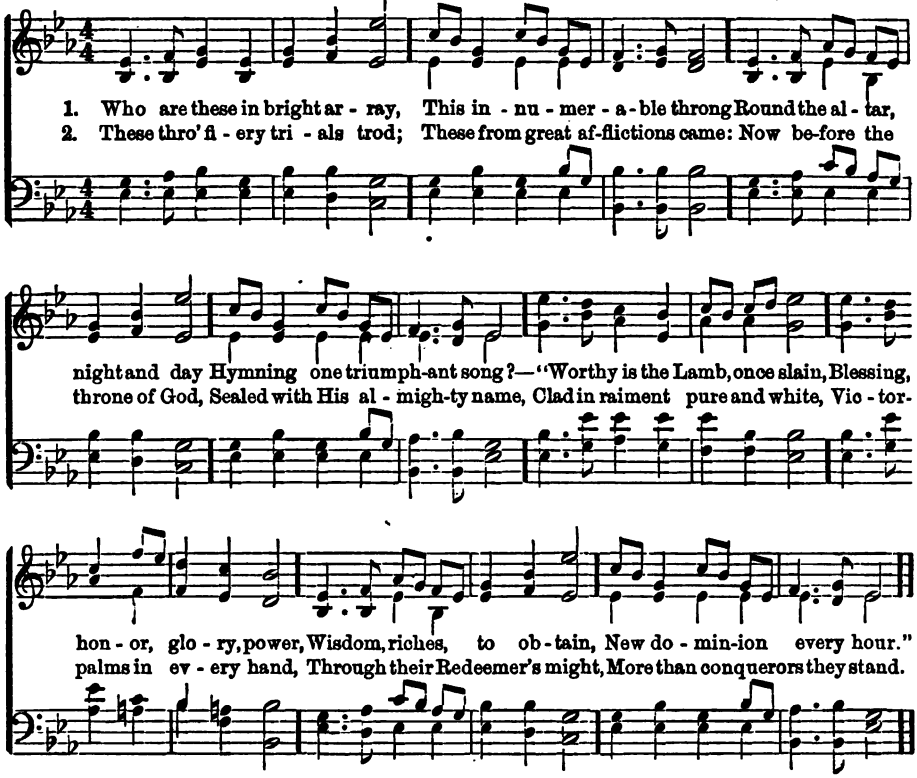


3 The King is come to save mankind,
As in the Scripture truths we find,
Therefore this song we have in mind,
"In excelsis gloria."

4 Then, dear Lord, for Thy great grace
Grant us in bliss to see Thy face,
That we may sing to Thy solace,
"In excelsis gloria."

176. Who are these in bright array.

J. MONTGOMERY. (BEULAH.) Arr. by ELAM IVES.



3 Hunger, thirst, disease unknown,
On immortal fruits they feed;
Them the Lamb, amid the throne,
Shall to living fountains lead:
Joy and gladness banish sighs—
Perfect love dispel all fears—
And for ever from their eyes
God shall wipe away the tears.

177.

1 PALMS of glory, raiment bright,
Crowns that never fade away,
Gird and deck the saints in light;
Priests, and kings, and conquerors, they.
Yet the conquerors bring their palms
To the Lamb amid the throne;
And proclaim, in joyful psalms,
Victory through His cross alone.
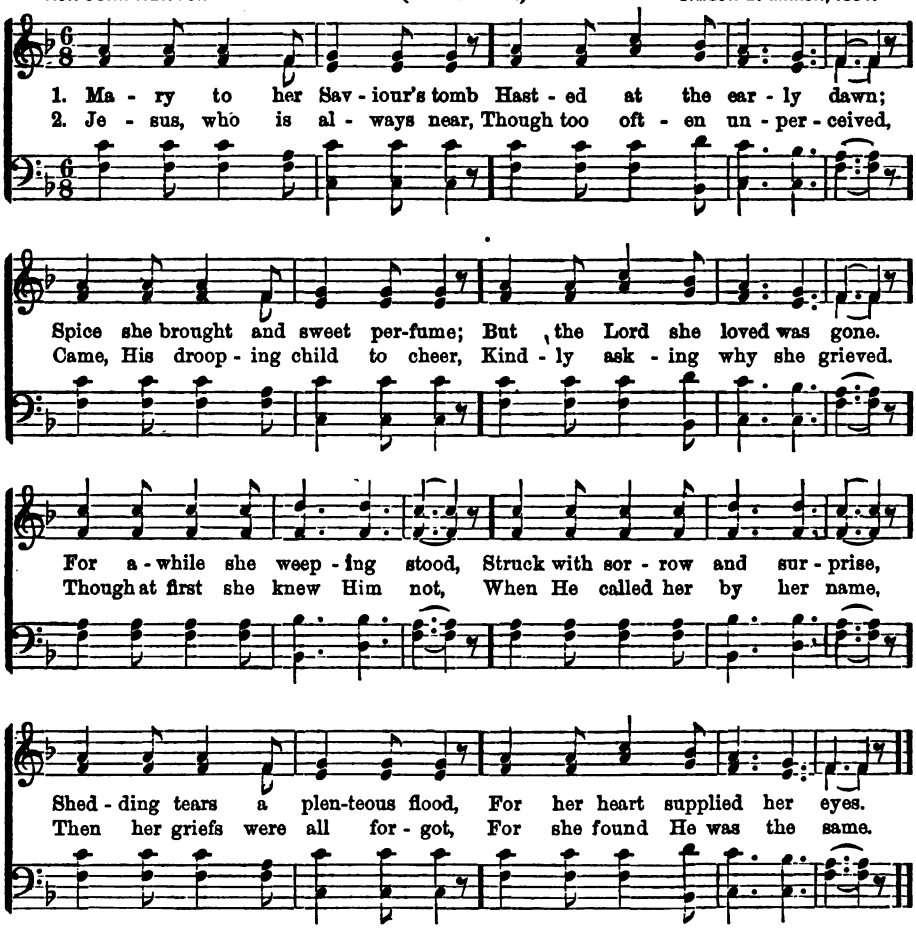
2 Kings for harps their crowns resign,
Crying, as they strike the chords—
"Take the kingdom; it is thine,
King of kings, and Lord of lords."
Round the altar, priests confess,
If their robes are white as snow,
'Twas their Saviour's righteousness,
And His blood that made them so.

3 Who are these? On earth they dwelt,
Sinners once of Adam's race;
Guilt, and fear, and suffering felt,
But were saved by sovereign grace.
They were mortal, too, like us:
Ah, when we, like them shall die,
May our souls, translated thus,
Triumph, reign, and shine, on high!

James Montgomery.

178. Mary to her Saviour's Tomb.

Rev. JOHN NEWTON (MARTYN.) SIMEON B. MARSH, 1834.

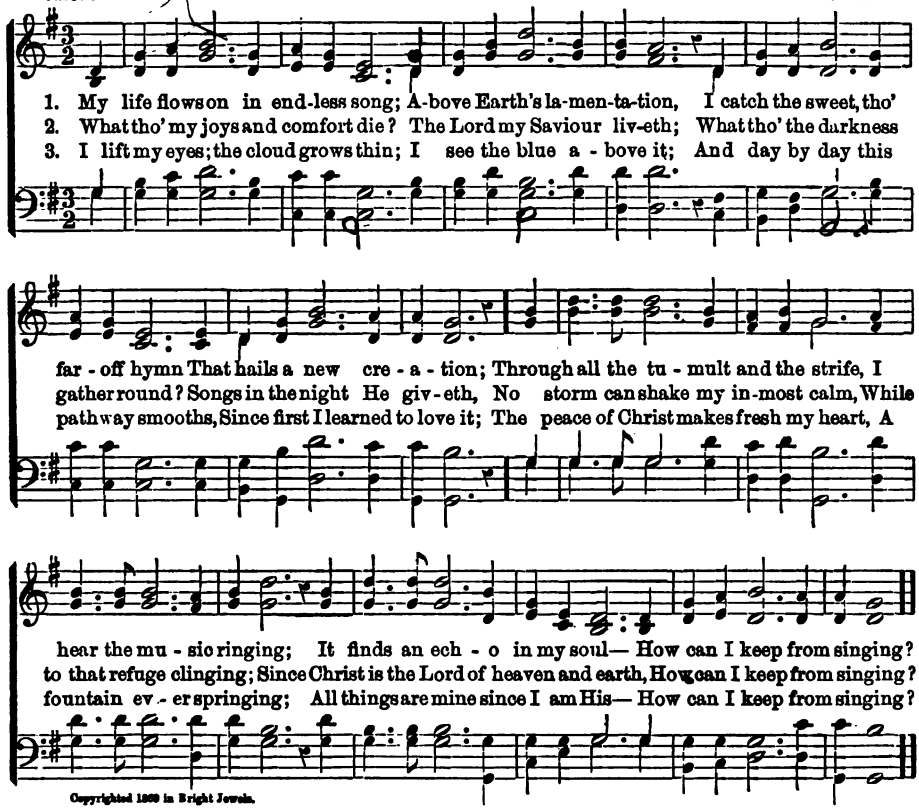


3 Grief and sighing quickly fled
When she heard His welcome voice;
Just before, she thought Him dead,
Now, He bids her heart rejoice.
What a change His word can make,
Turning darkness into day!
You who weep for Jesus' sake,
He will wipe your tears away.

4 He who came to comfort her,
When she thought her all was lost,
Will for your relief appear,
Though you now are tempest-tost.
On His word your burden cast,
On His love your thoughts employ;
Weeping for a while may last,
But the morning brings the joy.

179. My life Flows on in Endless Song.

ANON. Rev. R. LOWRY.



Copyrighted 1869 in Bright Jewels.

180. CONVERSE WITH GOD.

Tune—MARTYN.

1 PLEASANT are Thy courts above,
In the land of light and love;
Pleasant are Thy courts below
In this land of sin and woe.
Oh, my spirit longs and faints,
For the converse of Thy saints,
For the brightness of Thy face,
King of glory, God of grace.
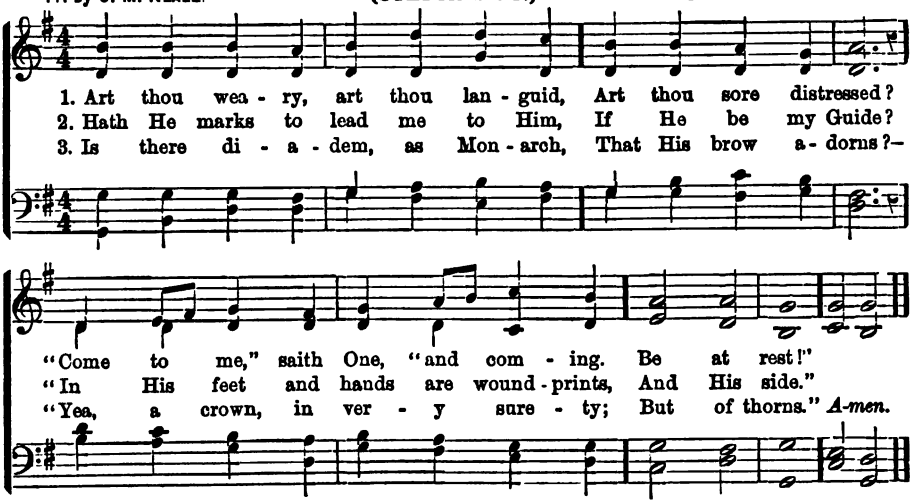
2 Happy souls, their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies:
On they go from strength to strength;
Till they reach Thy throne at length;
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

3 Lord be mine this prize to win;
Guide me through a world of sin;
Keep me by Thy saving grace;
Give me at Thy side a place.
Sun and Shield alike Thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart;
Grace and glory flow from Thee,
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me.

 Rev. Henry Francis Lyte, 1834.

181. Art thou weary, Art thou languid?

Tr. by J. M. NEALE. (STEPHANOS.) Sir H. W. BAKER. 1868.



4 If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?—
"Many a sorrow, many a labor,
Many a tear."

5 If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?—
"Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
Jordan passed."

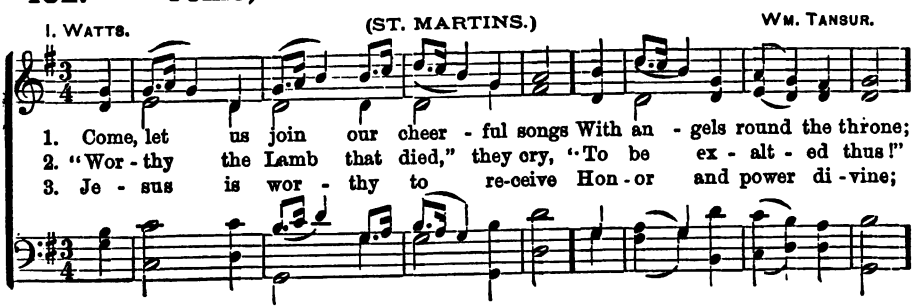
6 If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?—
"Not till earth, and not till heaven
Pass away."

7 Finding, following,, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?—
"Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
Answer, Yes."

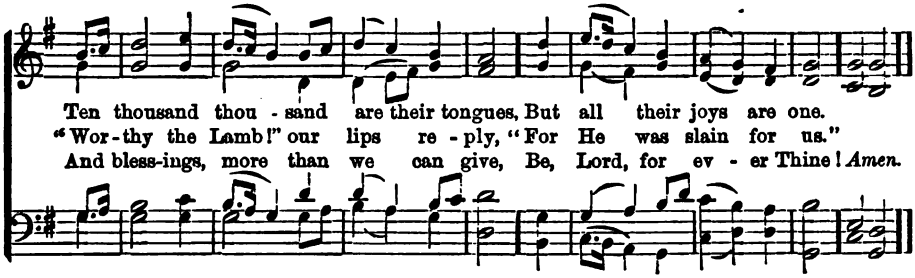
* Can be sung responsively—One part of the school singing the question in the first two lines, and the answer be given by the other part, or by the whole school.

182. Come, let us Join our Cheerful Songs.

I. WATTS. (ST. MARTINS.) WM. TANSUR.



Come, let us Join.—Concluded.
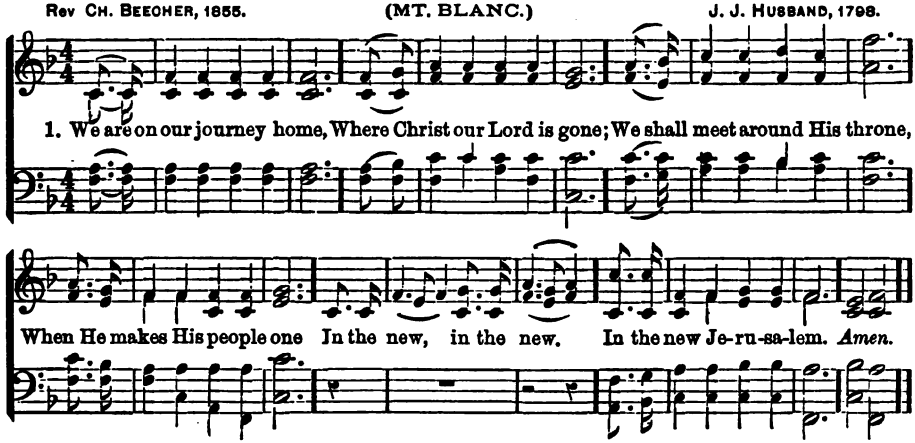


4 Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift Thy glories high,
And speak Thine endless praise.

5 The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred name,
Of Him who sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb!

183. We are on our Journey home.

Rev CH. BEECHER, 1855. (MT. BLANC.) J. J. HUSBAND, 1798.



2 We can see that distant home,
Though clouds rise dark between;
Faith views the radiant dome,
And a lustre flashes keen,
From the new Jerusalem.
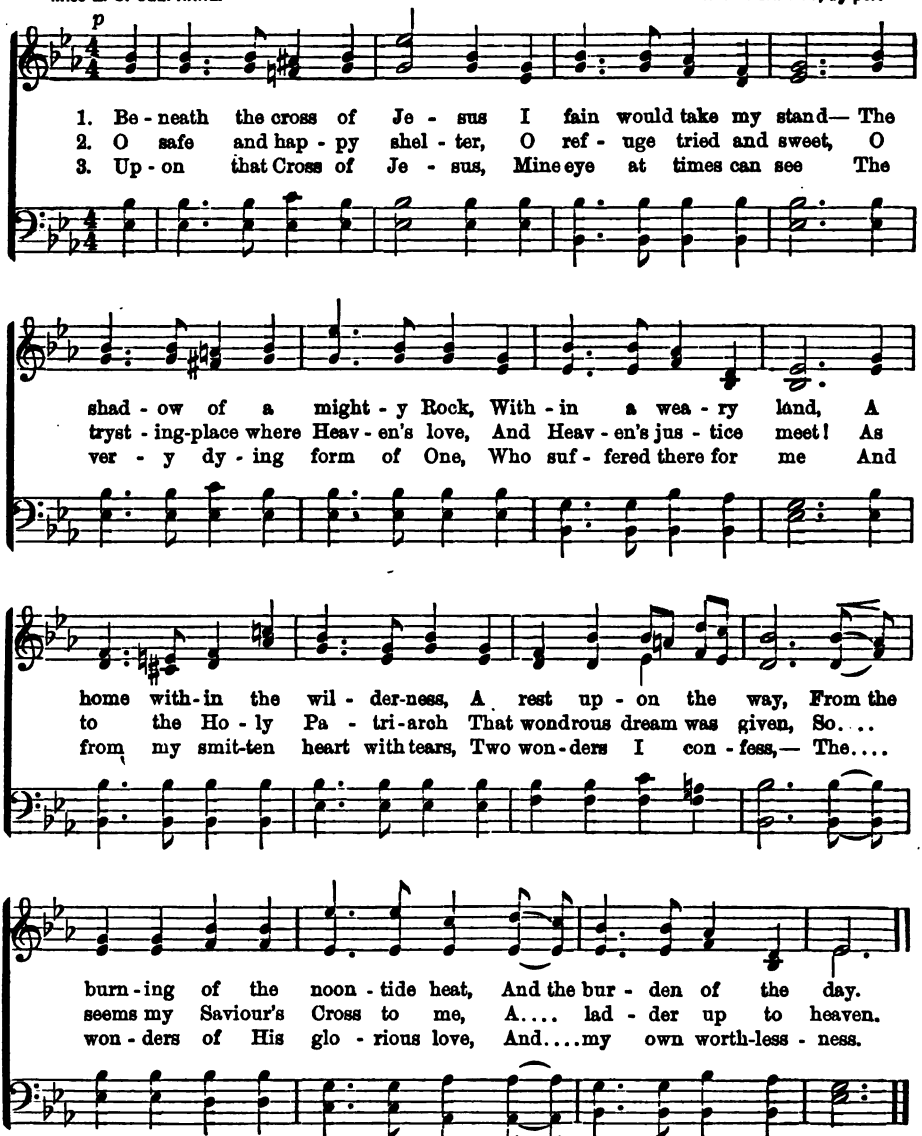
3 O glory shining far
From the never-setting sun!
O trembling morning star!
Our journey's almost done
To the new Jerusalem.

4 O holy, heavenly home!
O, rest eternal there!
When shall the exiles come,
Where they cease from earthly care,
In the new Jerusalem.

5 Our hearts are breaking now,
Those mansions fair to see;
O Lord! Thy heavens bow,
And raise us up with Thee
To the new Jerusalem.

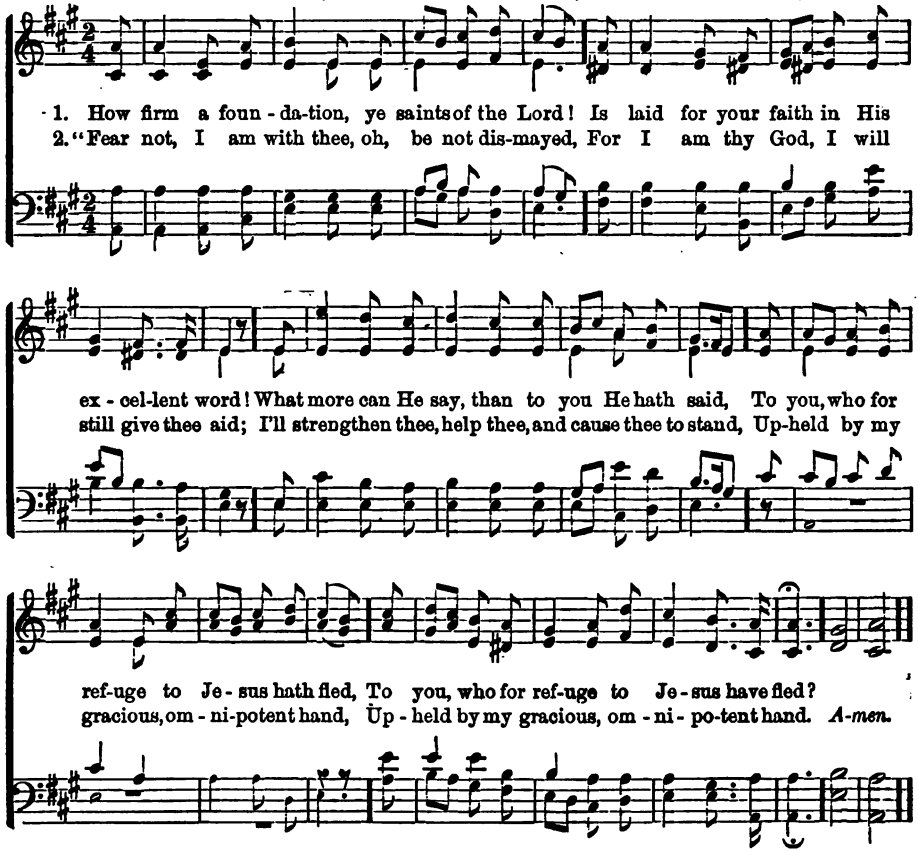
184. The Cross of Jesus.

Miss E. C. CLEPHANE. IRA D. SANKEY, by per.



185. How firm a Foundation, ye Saints of the Lord?

GEORGE KEITH. (PORTUGUESE HYMN.) MARCOS PORTUGAL, ab. 1795.



3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be with thee thy trouble to bless.
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
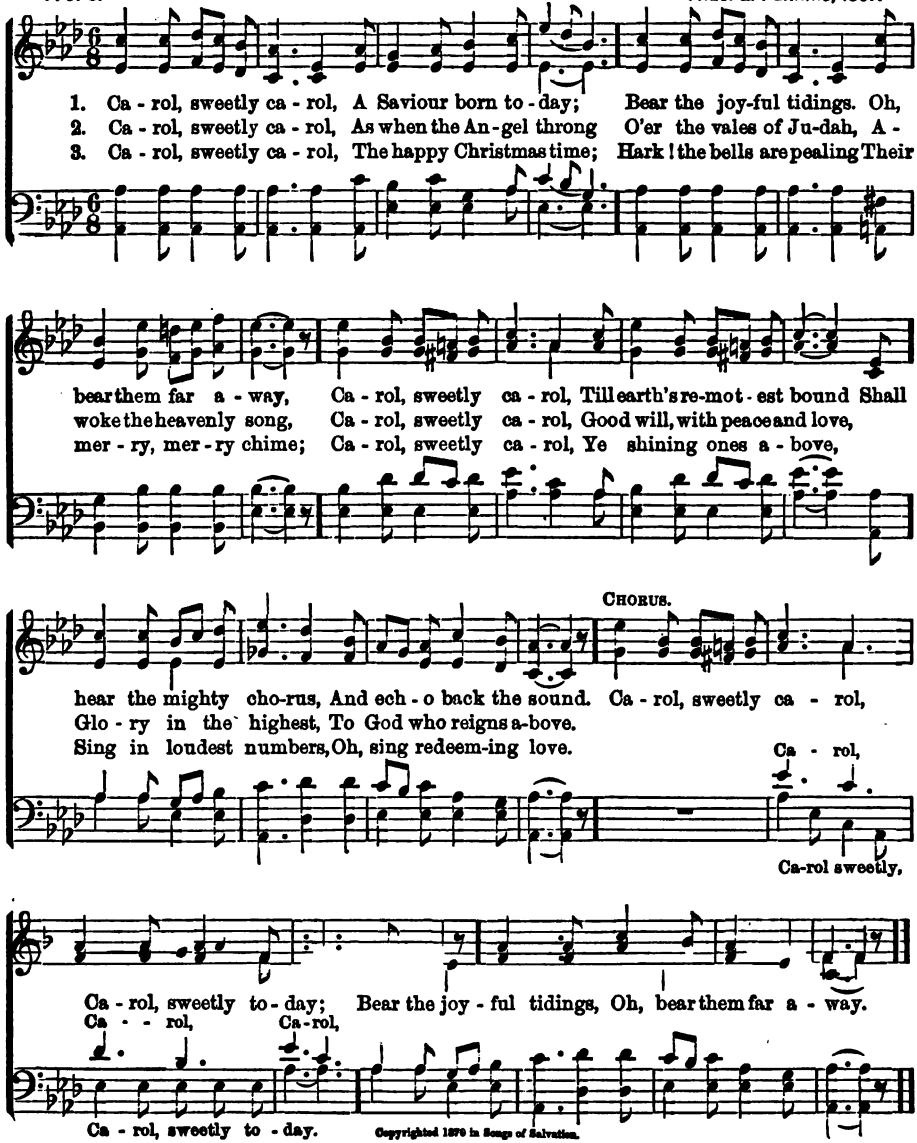
4 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

5 "Ev'n down to old age all my people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And then, when gray hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not—I will not desert to his foes;
That soul—though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never—no never—no never forsake!"

186. Carol, Sweetly Carol.

F. J. C. THEO. E. PERKINS, 1867.

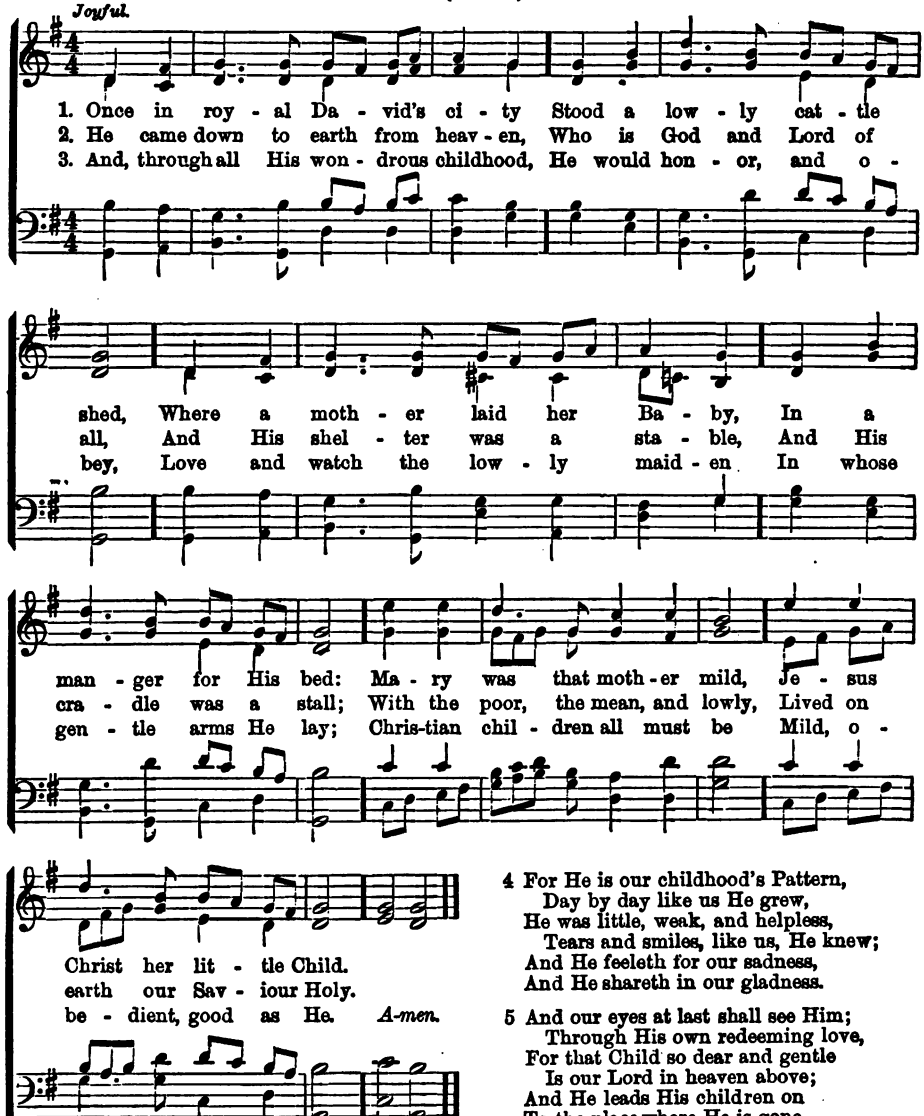


Copyrighted 1870 in Songs of Salvation.

187. Once in Royal David's City.

Mrs. C. F. ALEXANDER. (IRBY.) HENRY J. GAUNTLETT.

Joyful.

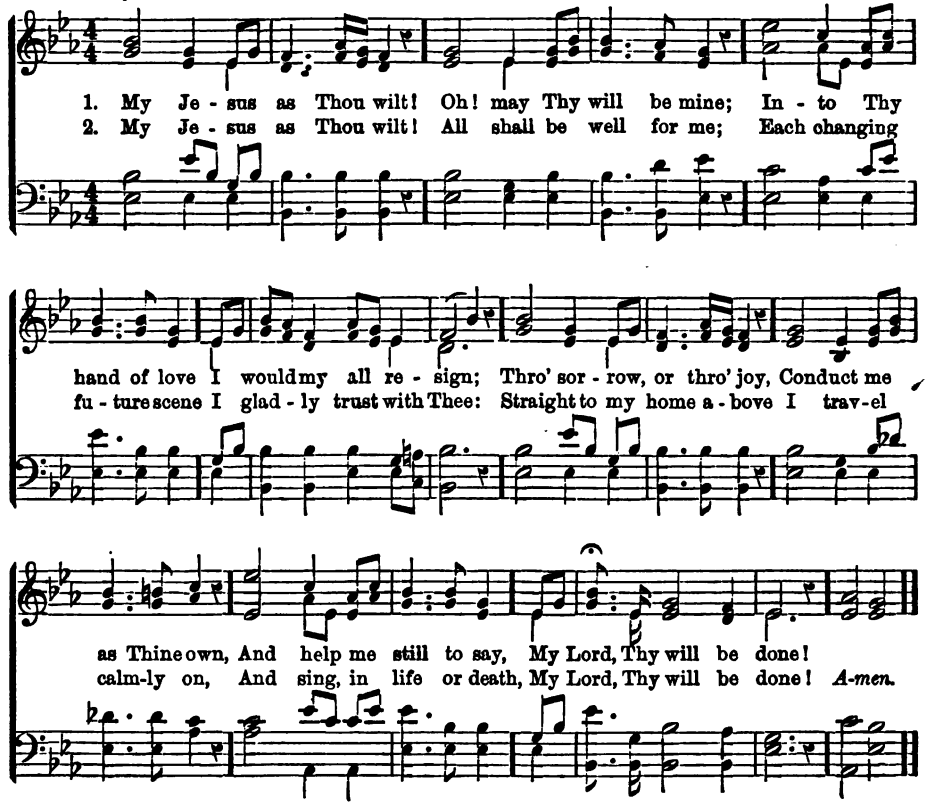


4 For He is our childhood's Pattern,
Day by day like us He grew,
He was little, weak, and helpless,
Tears and smiles, like us, He knew;
And He feeleth for our sadness,
And He shareth in our gladness.

5 And our eyes at last shall see Him;
Through His own redeeming love,
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above;
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

188. Jewett.

(Trans. by J. BORTHWICK.) Von WEBER, 1820, arr. H. P. M.



189. THY WAY, NOT MINE.

1 Thy way, not mine, O Lord,
However dark it be!
Lead me by Thine own hand;
Choose out the path for me.
I dare not choose my lot;
I would not, if I might:
Choose Thou for me, my God
So shall I walk aright.
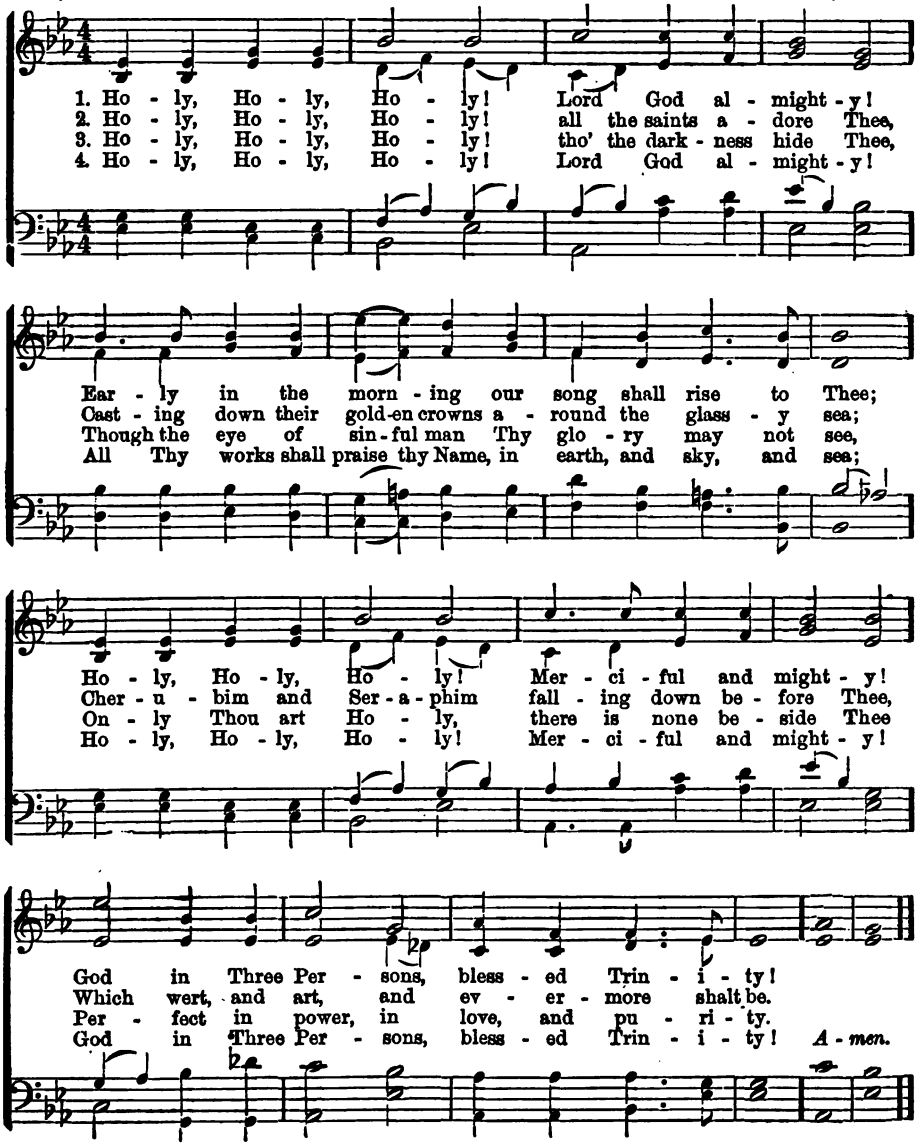
2 The kingdom that I seek,
Is Thine; so let the way
That leads to it be Thine,
Else I must surely stray.
Take Thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to Thee may seem;
Choose Thou my good and ill.

3 Choose Thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health;
Choose Thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.
Not mine, not mine the choice,
In things or great or small;
Be Thou my Guide, my Strength,
My Wisdom, and my All.

Rev. H. Bonar.

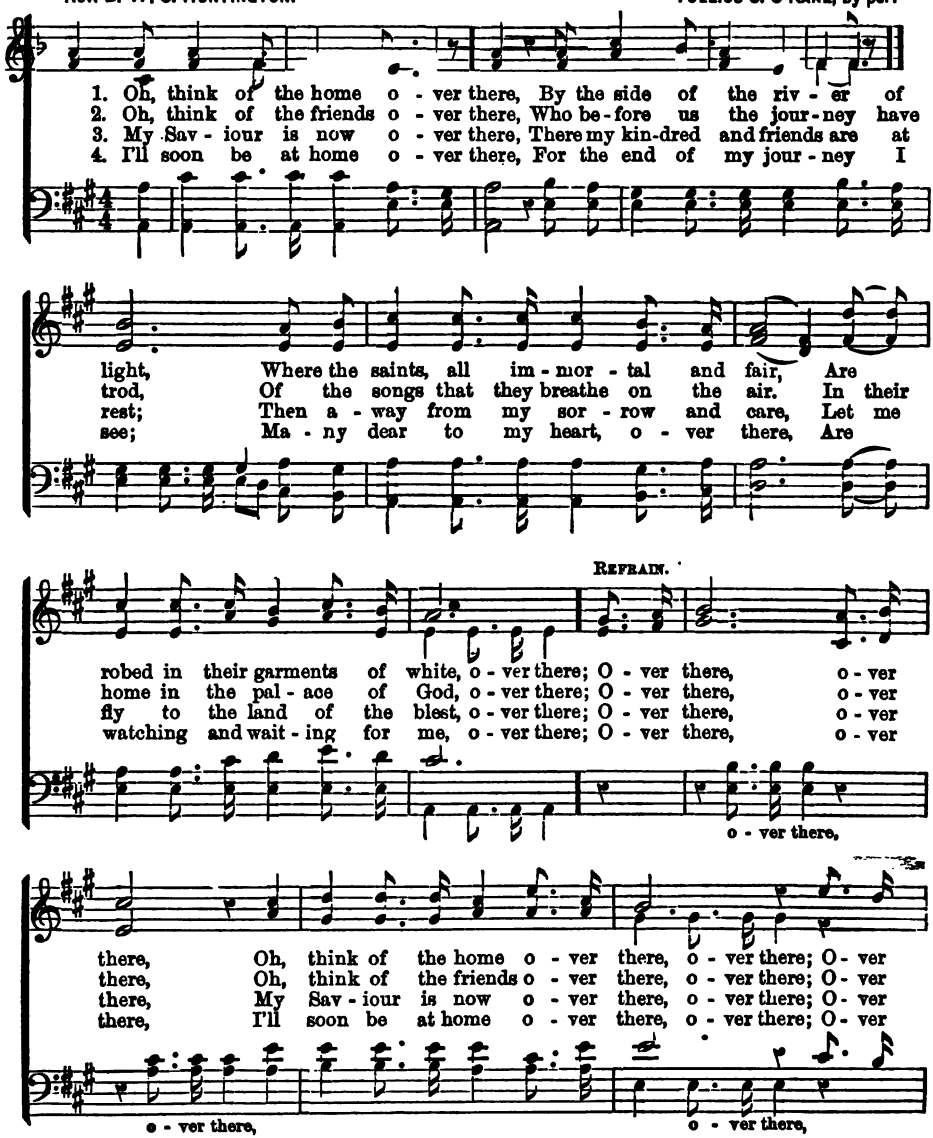
190. Holy! Holy! Lord God Almighty!

Bp. REGINALD HEBER, 1827. Rev. J. B. DYKES, 1861.
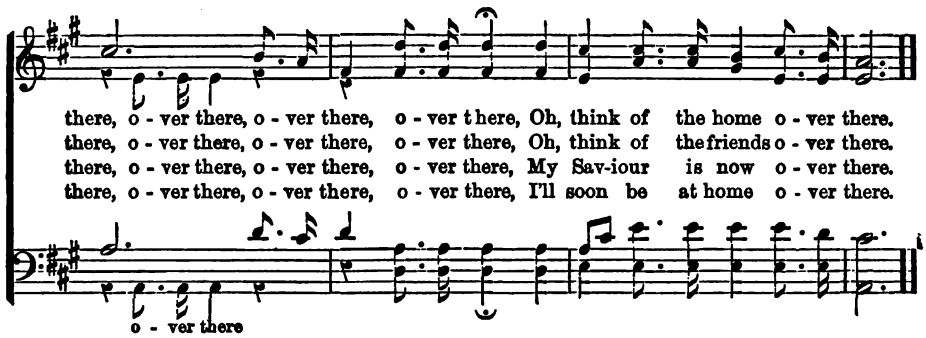


191. The Home Over There.

Rev. D. W. C. HUNTINGTON. TULLIUS C. O KANE, by per.



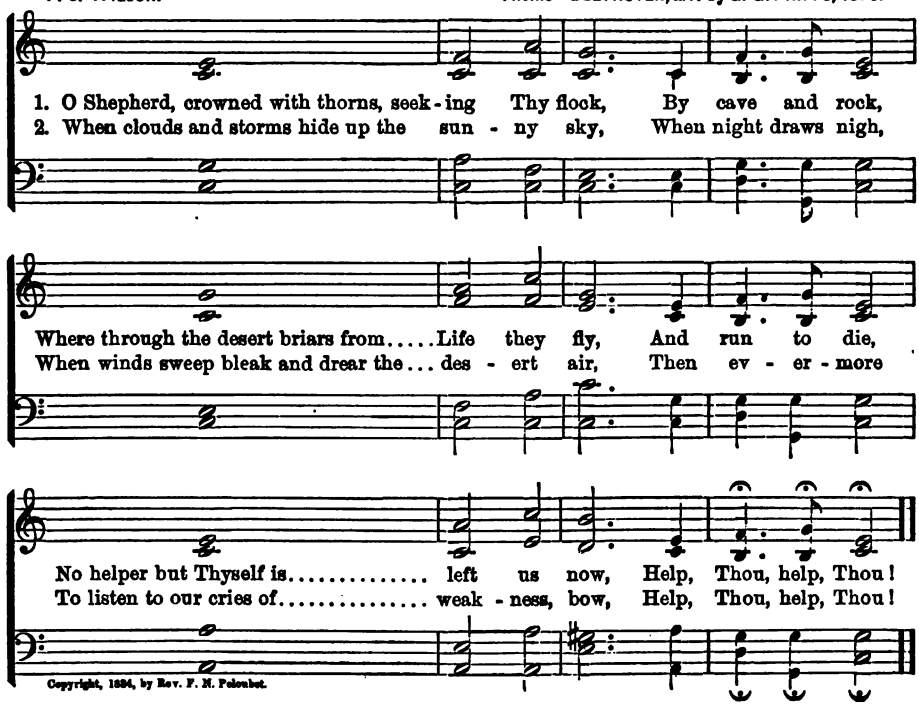
The Home Over There.—Concluded.



192. O Shepherd Crowned.

(A SONG CHANT.)
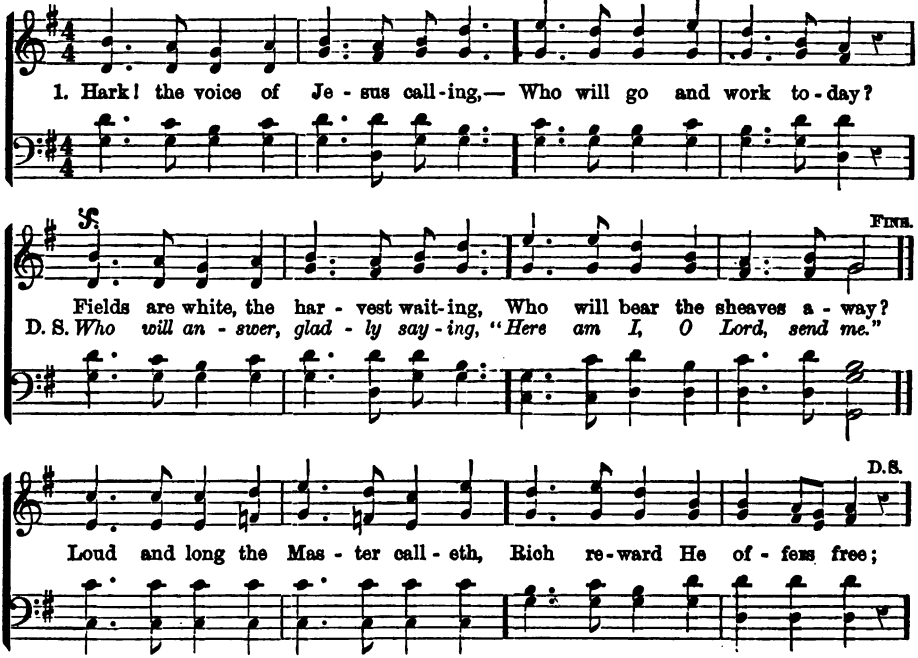
F. S. WILSON. Theme—BEETHOVEN, arr. by G. G. PHIPPS, 1876.



Copyright, 1894, by Rev. F. N. Peloubet.

193. Hark the Voice of Jesus Calling.

DANIEL MAROH, D. D. (MISSION SONG.) P. P. VAN ARSDALE.



Copyrighted 1869, in Bright Jewels.
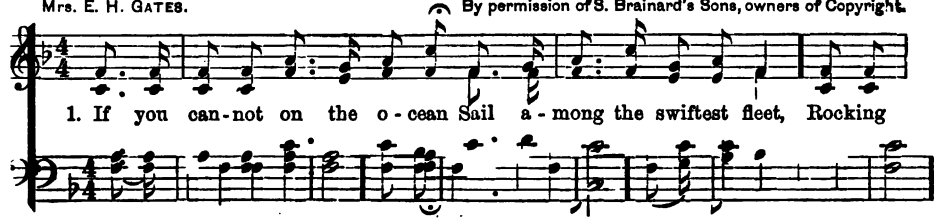
2 If you cannot cross the ocean
And the heathen lands explore,
You can find the heathen nearer,
You can help them at your door:
If you cannot speak like angels,
If you cannot preach like Paul,
You can tell the love of Jesus,
You can say He died for all.

3 While the souls of men are dying,
And the Master calls for you,
Let none hear you idly saying,
"There is nothing I can do!"
Gladly take the task He gives you,
Let His work your pleasure be;
Answer quickly when He calleth,
"Here am I, O Lord, send me."

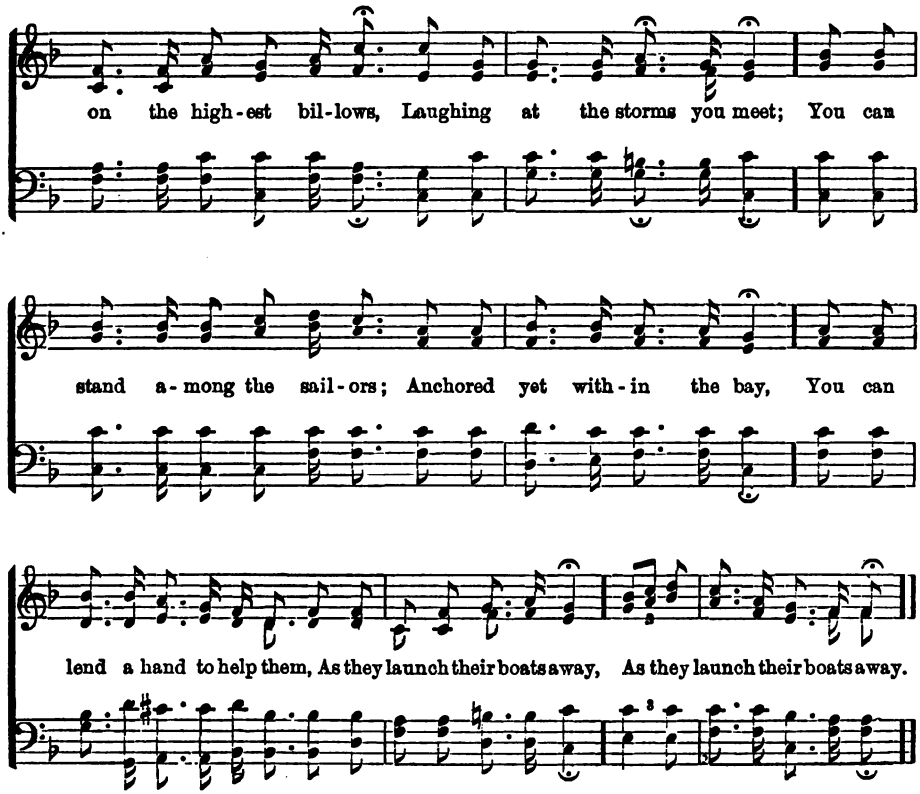
194. Your Mission.

Mrs. E. H. GATES. S. M. GRANNIS,

By permission of S. Brainard's Sons, owners of Copyright.



Your Mission.—Concluded



2 If you are too weak to journey,
Up the mountain, steep and high;
You can stand within the valley,
While the multitudes go by;
You can chant in happy measure,
As they slowly pass along;
Though they may forget the singer,
They will not forget the song.

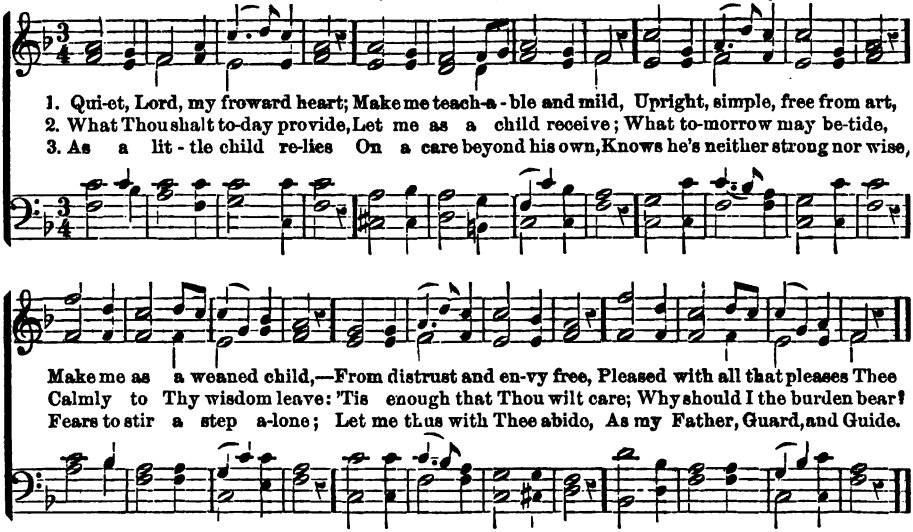
3 If you cannot in the harvest
Garner up the richest sheaves,
Many a grain, both ripe and golden
May the careless reapers leave.
Go and glean among the briers,
Growing rank against the wall,
For it may be that their shadow
Hides the heaviest wheat of all.

4 If you have not gold and silver
Ever ready to command;
If you cannot toward the needy
Reach an ever open hand,
You can visit the afflicted,
O'er the erring you can weep;
You can be a true disciple
Sitting at the Saviour's feet.

5 Do not, then, stand idly waiting,
For some greater work to do;
Time moves on with rapid motion,
Life and death are both in view;
Go and toil in any vineyard,
Do not fear to do or dare;
If you want a field of labor,
You can find it any where.

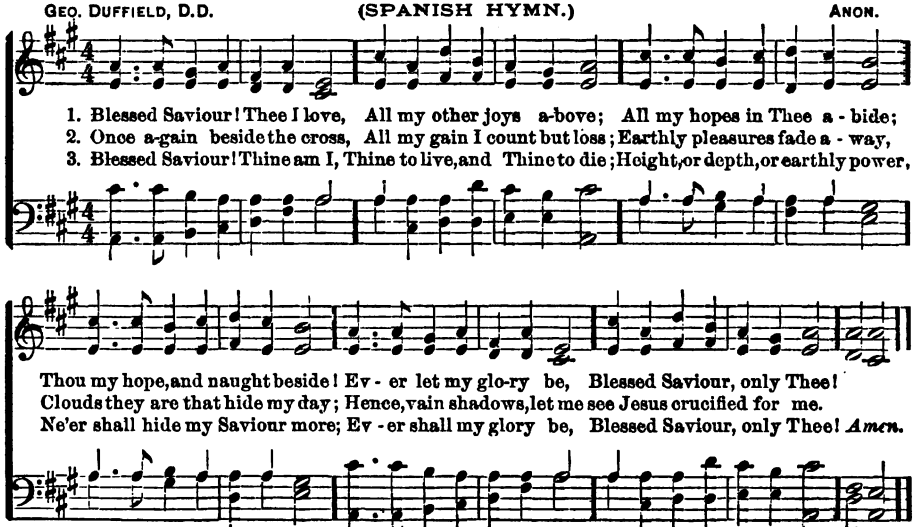
195. Quiet, Lord, my Froward Heart.

Rev. J. NEWTON. (KÜCKEN.) F. W. KUCKEN. Arr. by H. P. MAIN.



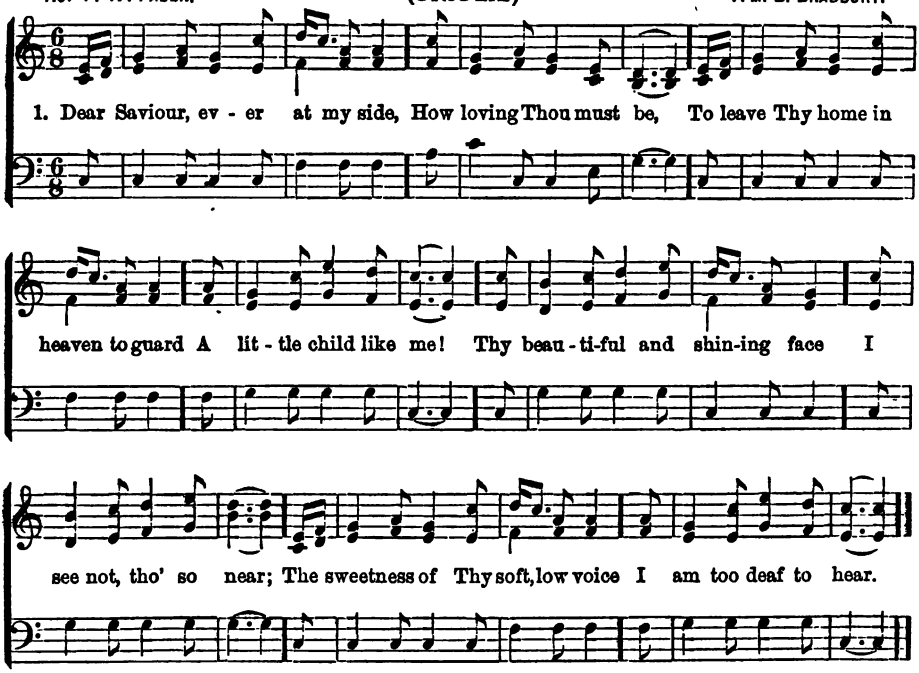
196. Blessed Saviour! Thee I Love.

GEO. DUFFIELD, D.D. (SPANISH HYMN.) ANON.



197. Dear Saviour, ever at my Side.

Rev F. W. FABER. (ORIOLA.) WM. B. BRADBURY.



Copyrighted, 1859, in Oriola, by Wm. B. Bradbury.

2 I cannot feel Thee touch my hand
With pressure light and mild,
To check me, as my mother doth,
While I am but a child;
But I have felt Thee in my thoughts
Fighting with sin for me;
And when my heart loves God, I know
The sweetness is from Thee.

3 And when, dear Saviour! I kneel down
Morning and night to prayer,
Something there is within my heart
Which tells me Thou art there;
Yes! when I pray, Thou prayest too—
Thy prayer is all for me;
But when I sleep, Thou sleepest not,
But watchest patiently.

198. COMING TO CHRIST.

1 DEAR Jesus, let Thy pitying eye
Look kindly down on me;
A sinful, weak, and helpless child,
I come Thy child to be.

2 O blessed Saviour! take my heart,
This sinful heart of mine,
And wash it clean in every part;
Make me a child of Thine.

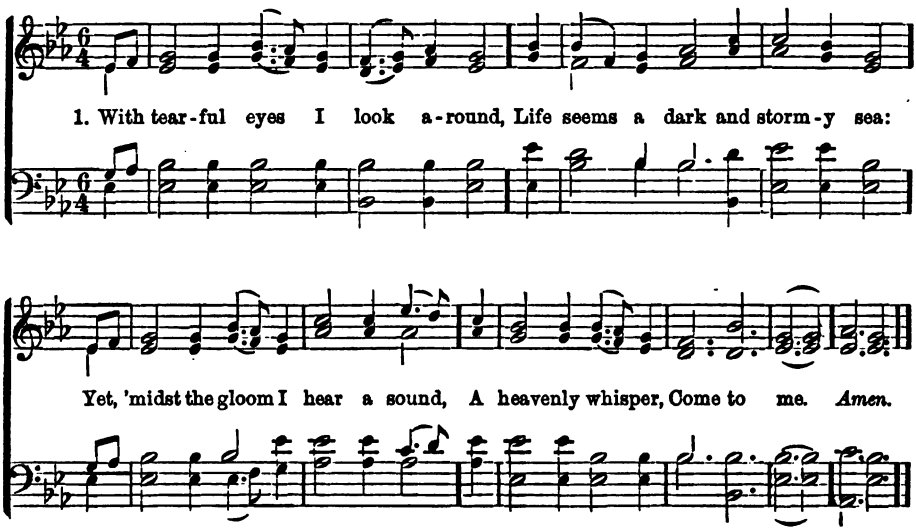
3 My sins, though great, Thou canst forgive,
For Thou hast died for me;
Amazing love! help me, O God,
Thine own dear child to be.

4 For Thou hast said, "Forbid them not:
Let children come to me:"
I hear Thy voice, and now, dear Lord,
I come Thy child to be.

Anon.

199. With tearful Eyes I look around.

Rev. HUGH WHITE, 1841. (WOODWORTH.) WM. B. BRADBURY.



2 It tells me of a place of rest—
It tells me where my | soul may | flee;
Oh! to the weary, faint, opprest,
How sweet the | bidding, | "Come to | me."

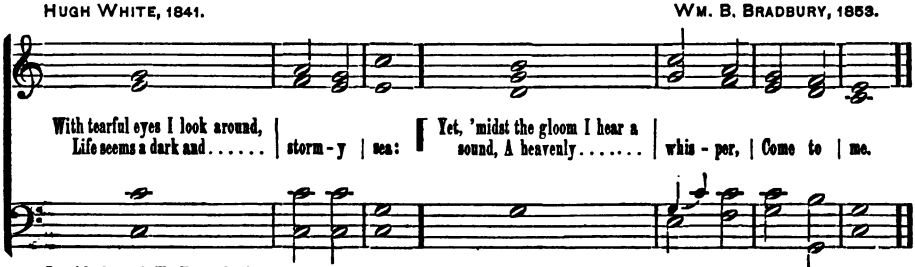
3 When nature shudders, loth to part
From all I love, en- | joy, and see,
When a faint chill steals o'er my heart,
A sweet voice utters, | "Come to | me."

4 Come, for all else must faint and die,
Earth is no resting | place for | thee;
Heavenward direct thy weeping eye,
I am thy | portion, | "Come to | me."

5 O voice of mercy! voice of love!
In conflict, grief, and | ago- | ny,
Support me, cheer me from above!
And gently | whisper, | "Come to | me."

200. Come unto Me. Chant.

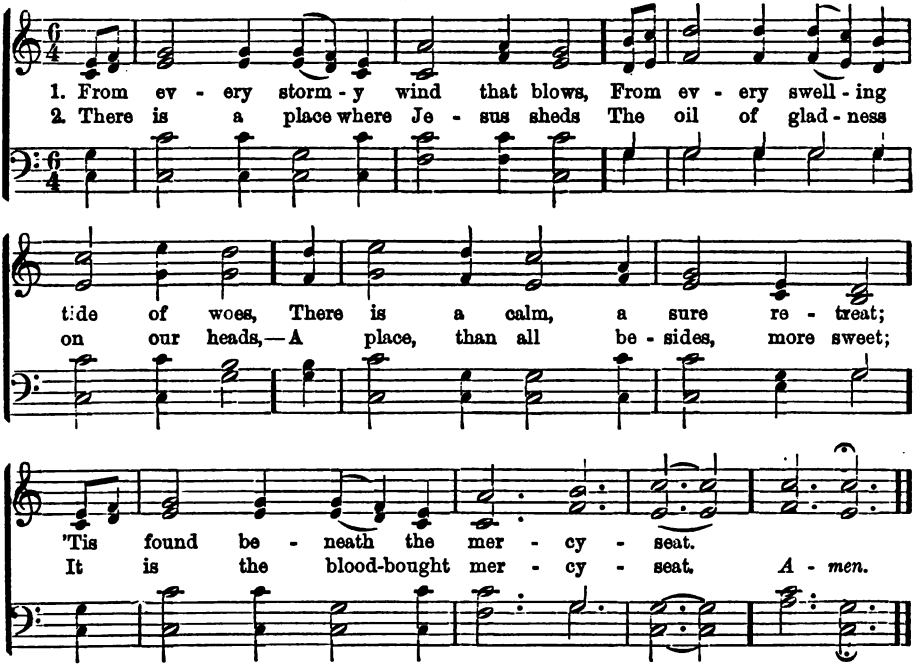
HUGH WHITE, 1841. WM. B. BRADBURY, 1853.



Copyrighted 1853, in The Shawm, by Wm. B. Bradbury.

201. From every Stormy Wind that blows.

Rev. HUGH STOWELL. (RETREAT.) THOS. HASTINGS.



3 There is a scene where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

4 Oh! let my hand forget her skill,
My tongue be silent, cold, and still,
This throbbing heart forget to beat,
If I forget the mercy-seat.

202

1 My God, my Father, while I stray
Far from my home, on life's rough way,
Oh teach me from my heart to say,
"Thy will be done, Thy will be done!"

2 What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved no longer nigh;
Submissive still would I reply,
"Thy will be done, Thy will be done!"

3 If Thou shouldst call me to resign
What most I prize,—it ne'er was mine;
I only yield Thee what was Thine:
"Thy will be done, Thy will be done!"

4 If but my fainting heart be blest
With Thy sweet Spirit for its guest,
My God, to Thee I leave the rest;
"Thy will be done, Thy will be done!"

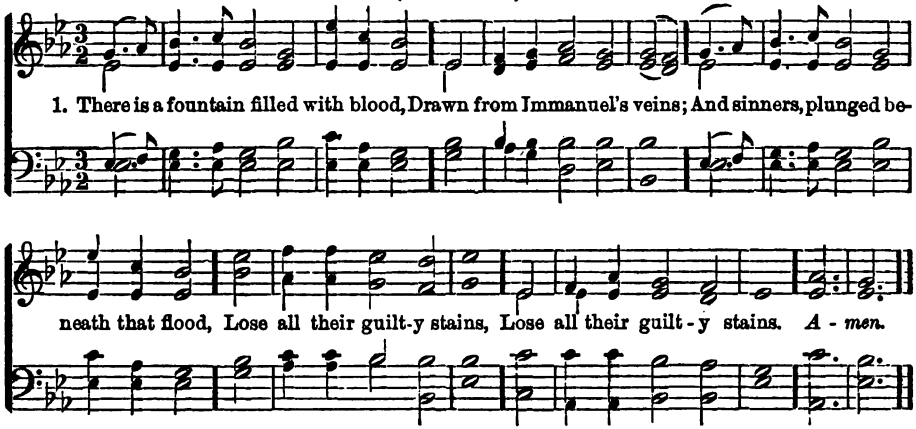
5 Renew my will from day to day;
Blend it with Thine, and take away
Whate'er now makes it hard to say,
"Thy will be done, Thy will be done!"

6 Then, when on earth I breathe no more
The prayer oft mixed with tears before,
I'll sing, upon a happier shore,
"Thy will be done, Thy will be done!"

Miss C. Elliott.

203. There is a Fountain filled with Blood.

W. COWPER. (COWPER.) LOWELL MASON.



2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

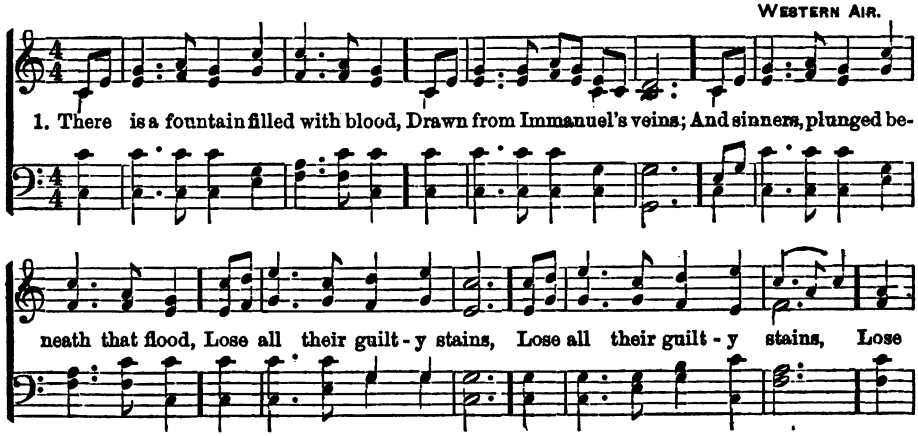
3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed church of God
Be saved to sin no more.

4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be, till I die.

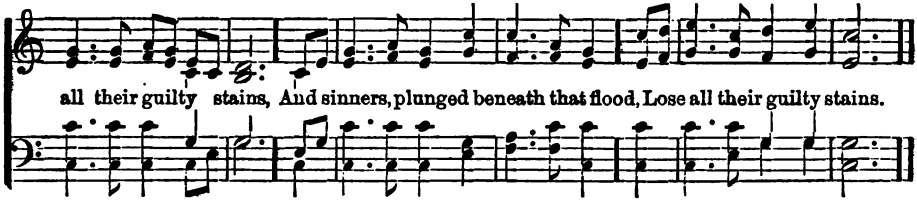
5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

204. Fountain.

WESTERN AIR.
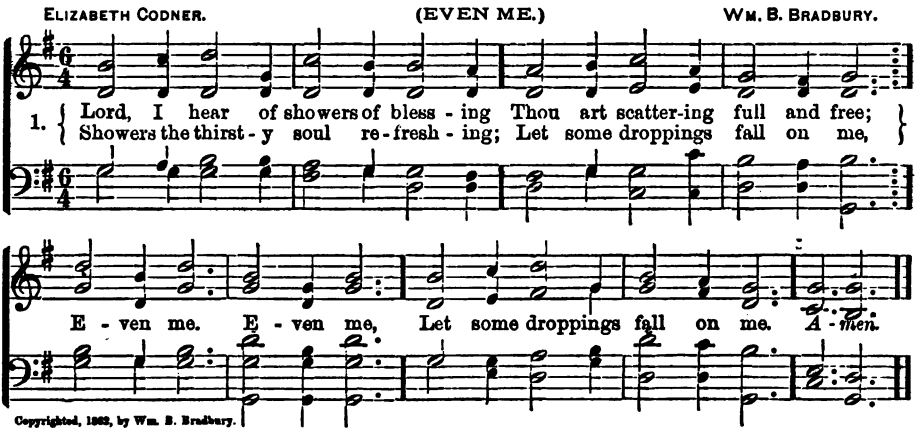


Fountain.—Coneluded.



205. Lord, I hear of Showers of Blessing.

ELIZABETH CODNER. (EVEN ME.) WM. B. BRADBURY.



Copyrighted, 1882, by Wm. B. Bradbury.

2 Pass me not, O gracious Father!
Lost and sinful though I be;
Thou might'st curse me, but the rather
Let Thy mercy light on me.
Even me.

3 Have I long in sin been sleeping?
Long been slighting, grieving Thee!
Has the world my heart been keeping,
Oh! forgive and rescue me!
Even me.

4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit!
Thou canst make the blind to see;
Testify of Jesus' merit,
Speak the word of peace to me.
Even me.

206. EVEN THEE.

1 HARK! the Saviour's voice from heaven
Speaks a pardon full and free;
Come, and thou shalt be forgiven;
Boundless mercy flows for thee,
Even thee!

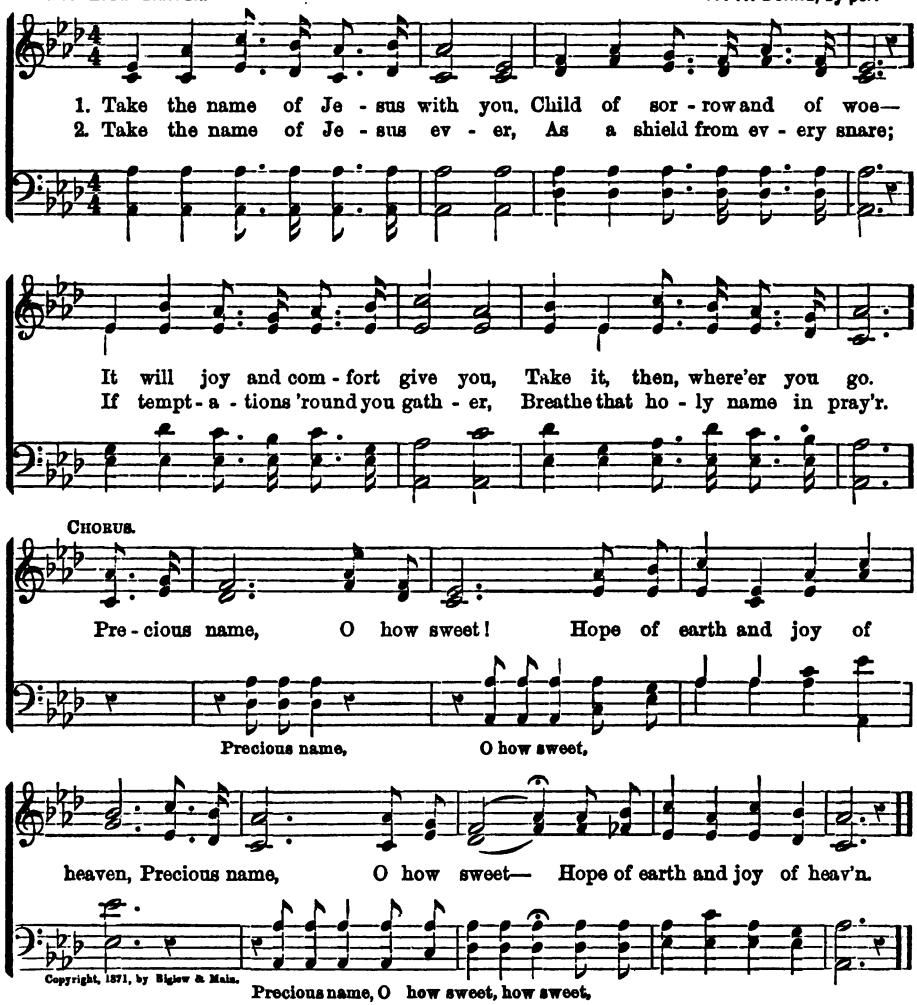
2 See the healing fountain springing
From the Saviour on the tree;
Pardon, peace, and cleansing bringing,
Lost one, loved one, 'tis for thee,
Even thee!

3 Come, then, now—to Jesus flying,
From thy sin and woe be free;
Burdened, guilty, wounded, dying,
Gladly will He welcome Thee,
Even thee!

4 Every sin shall be forgiven;
Thou through grace a child shalt be;
Child of God, and heir of heaven,
Yes, a mansion waits for thee,
Even thee!

207. The Precious Name.

Mrs. LYDIA BAXTER. W. H. DOANE, by per.
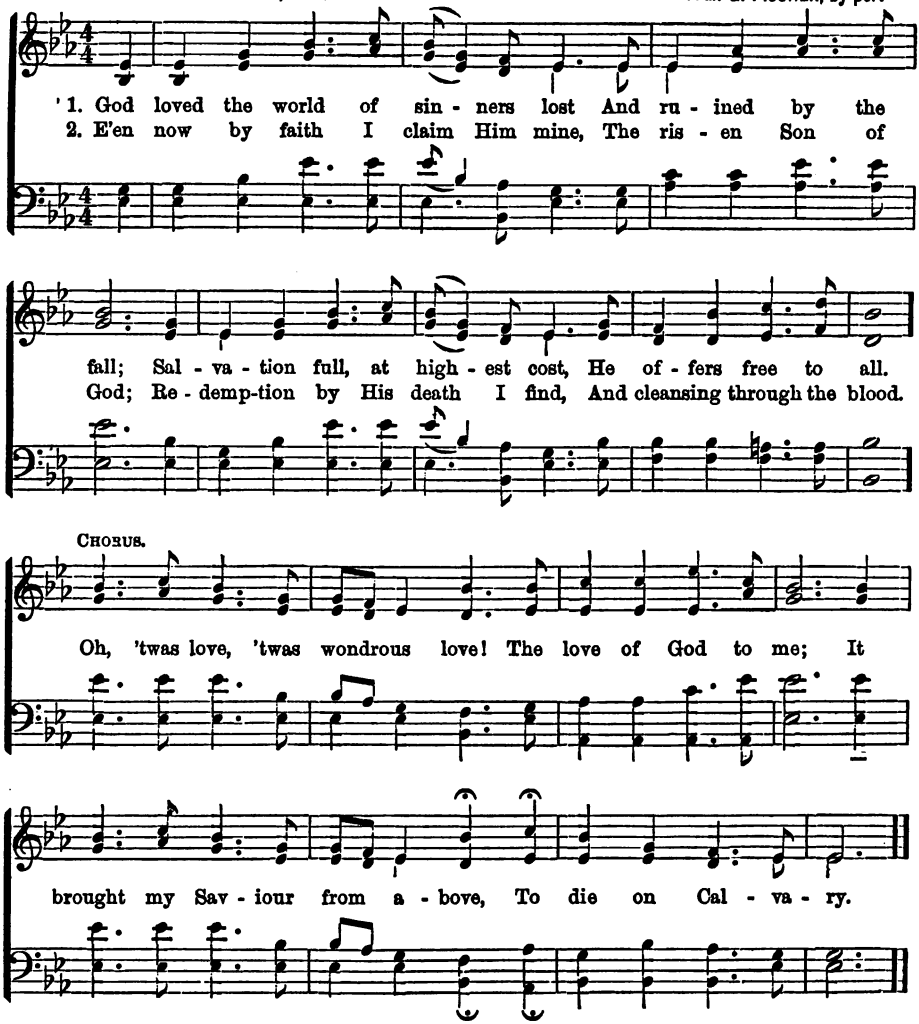


Copyright, 1871, by Biglow & Main.

3 Oh! the precious name of Jesus;
How it thrills our souls with joy,
When His loving arms receive us,
And His songs our tongues employ!

4 At the name of Jesus bowing,
Falling prostrate at His feet.
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him,
When our journey is complete.

208. Wondrous Love.

Mrs. MARTHA M. STOCKTON, 1871. WM. G. FISCHER, by per.

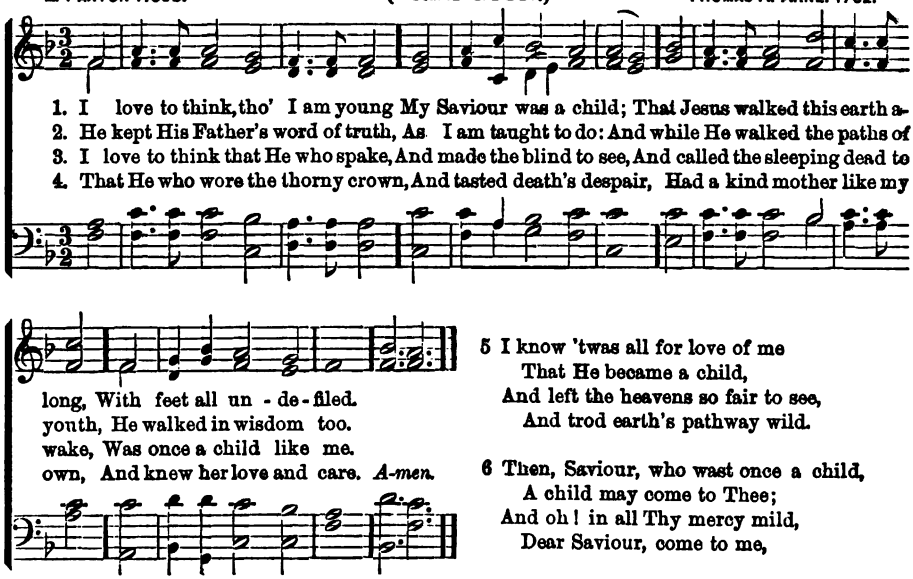


3 Love brings the glorious fulness in,
And to His saints makes known
The blessed rest from inbred sin,
Through faith in Christ alone.

4 Believing souls, rejoicing go;
There shall to you be given
A glorious foretaste, here below,
Of endless life in heaven.

209. I love to Think, though I am Young.

E. PAXTON HOOD. (ARLINGTON.) THOMAS A. ARNE. 1762.
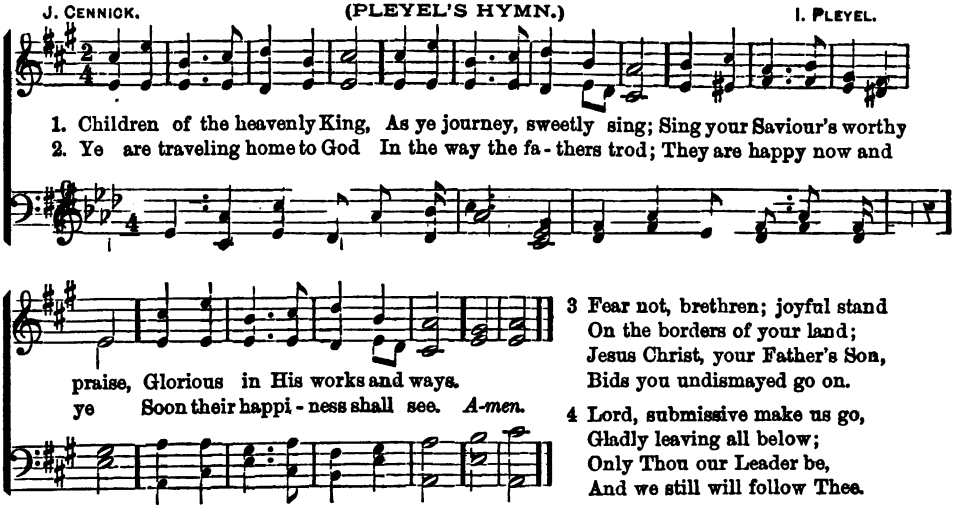


5 I know 'twas all for love of me
That He became a child,
And left the heavens so fair to see,
And trod earth's pathway wild.

6 Then, Saviour, who wast once a child,
A child may come to Thee;
And oh! in all Thy mercy mild,
Dear Saviour, come to me,

210. Children of the Heavenly King.

J. CENNICK. (PLEYEL'S HYMN.) I. PLEYEL.
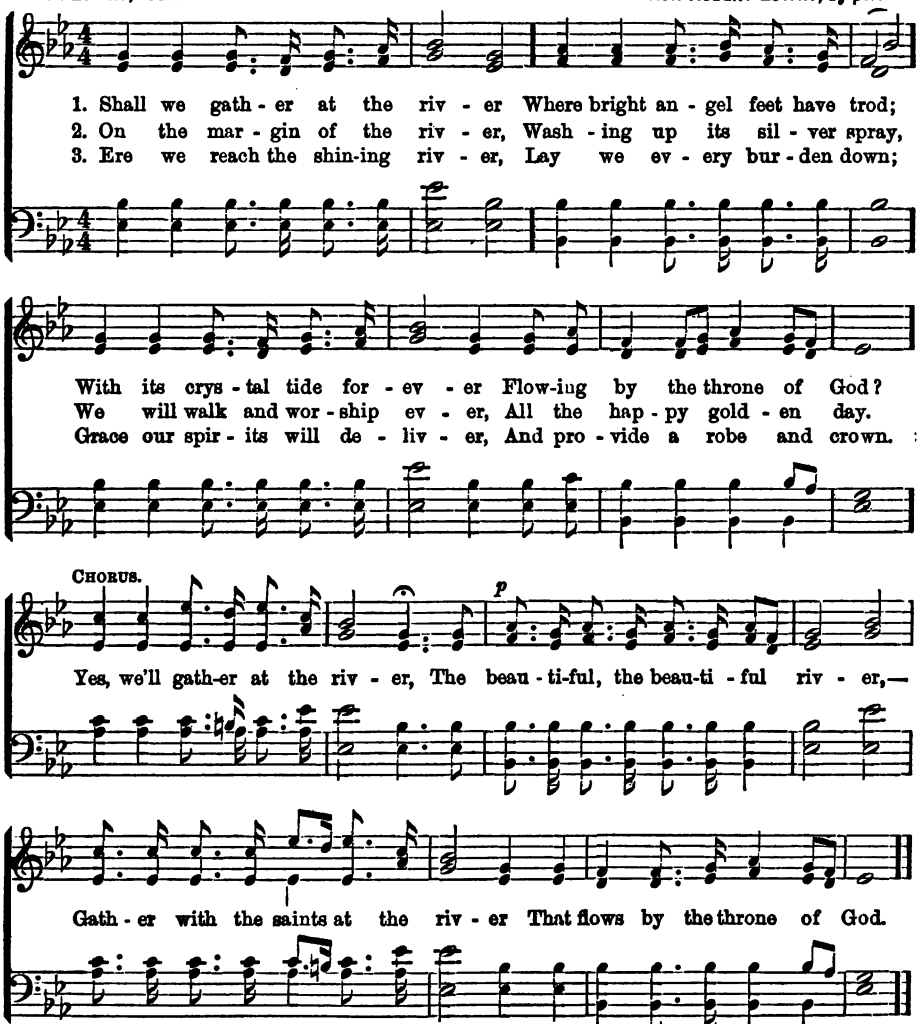


3 Fear not, brethren; joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,
Bids you undismayed go on.

4 Lord, submissive make us go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only Thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow Thee.

211. Shall we gather at the River?

R. LOWRY, 1864. Rev. ROBERT LOWRY, by per.
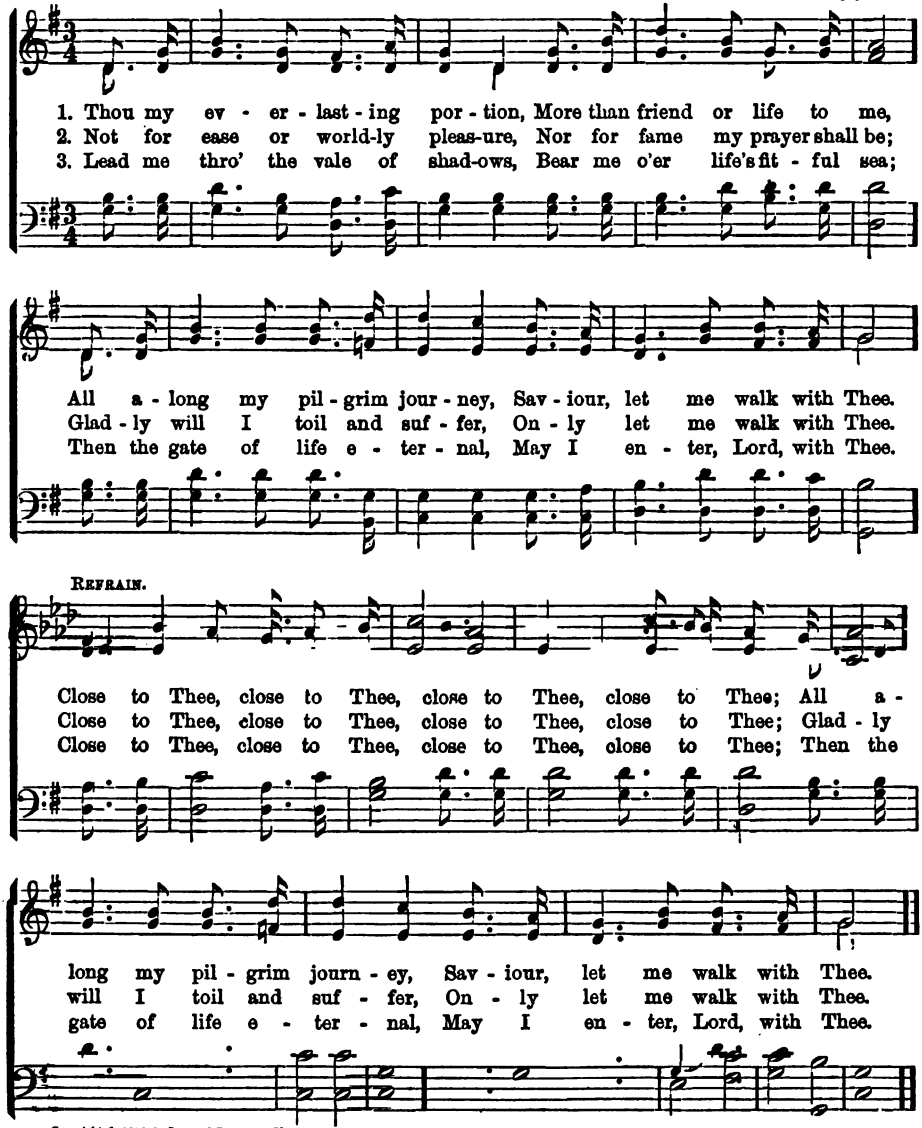


4 At the smiling of the river,
Mirror of the Saviour's face,
Saints whom death will never sever
Lift their songs of saving grace.

5 Soon we'll reach the silver river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease;
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace.

212. Close to Thee.
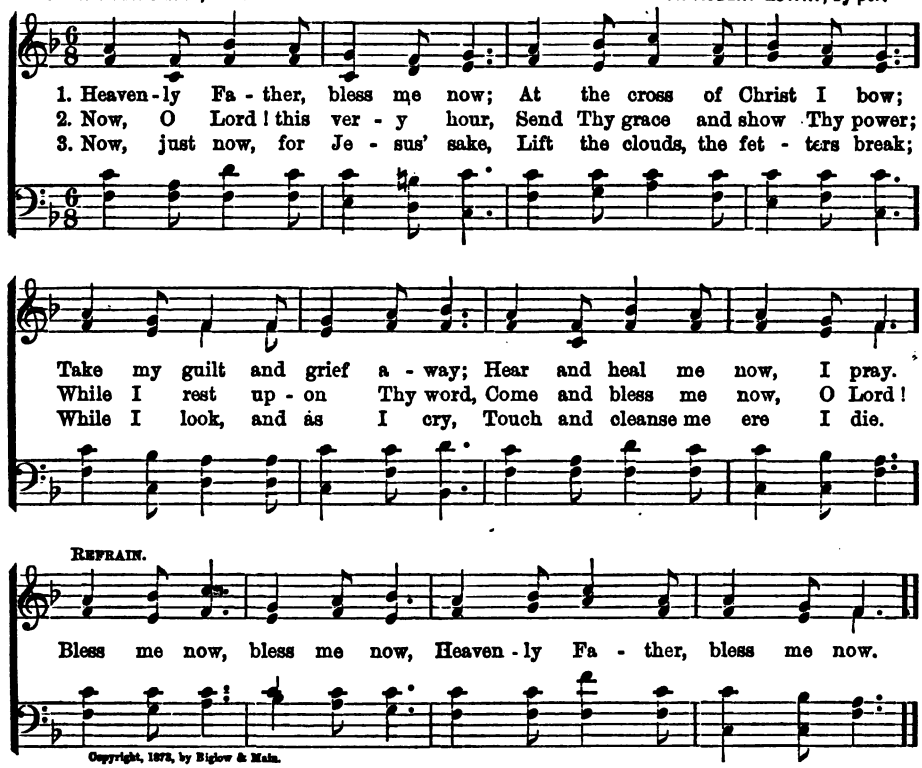
FANNY J. CROSBY. S. J. VAIL, by per.



Copyrighted, 1874, in Songs of Grace Glory.

213. Bless Me Now.

ALEXANDER CLARK, D.D. Rev. ROBERT LOWRY, by per.



Copyright, 1873, by Bigiow & Main.

214. CONSECRATION.

1 TAKE my life and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
Take my hands and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love.

REF.—All to Thee, all to Thee,
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee.

2 Take my feet and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee;
Take my voice and let me sing
Always—only—for my King. REF.

3 Take my lips and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee;
Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold. REF.

4 Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in endless praise;
Take my intellect and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose. REF.
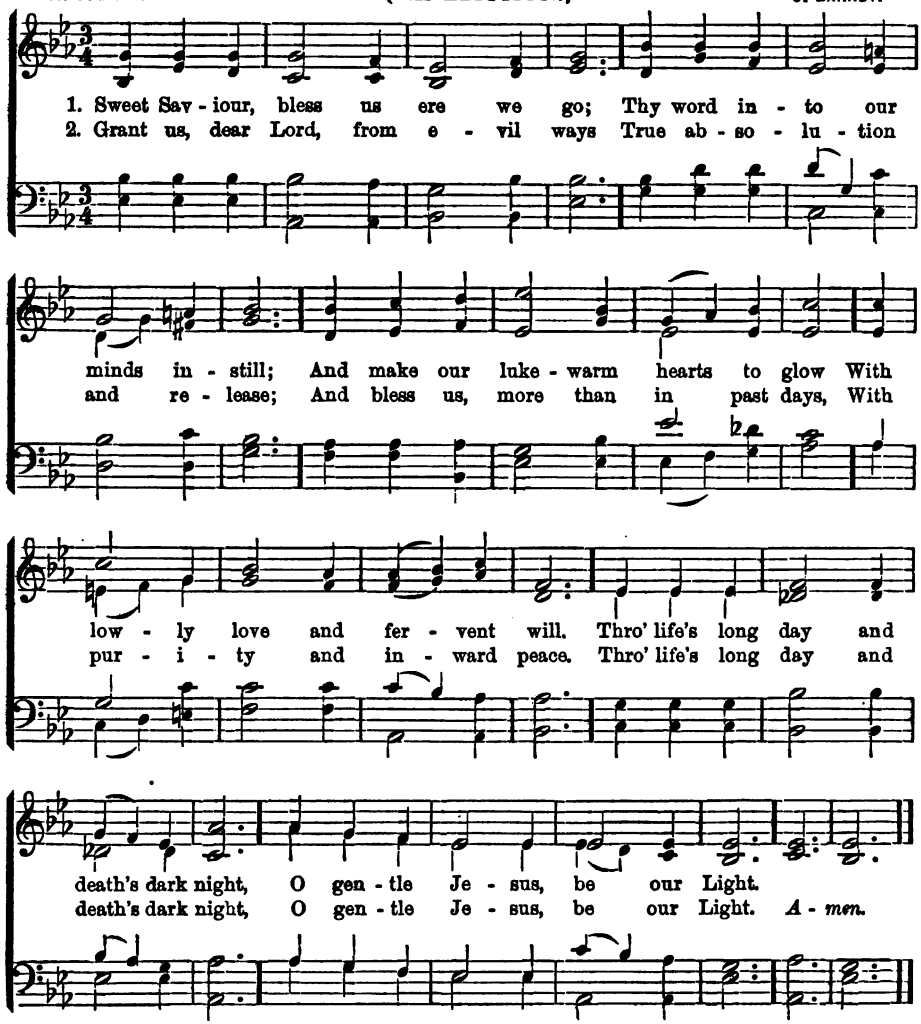
5 Take my will and make it Thine,
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is Thine own,
It shall be Thy royal throne. REF.

6 Take my love, my God, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store;
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee. REF.

Frances R. Havergal.

215. Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go.

H. COLLINS. (BENEDICTION.) J. BARNBY.
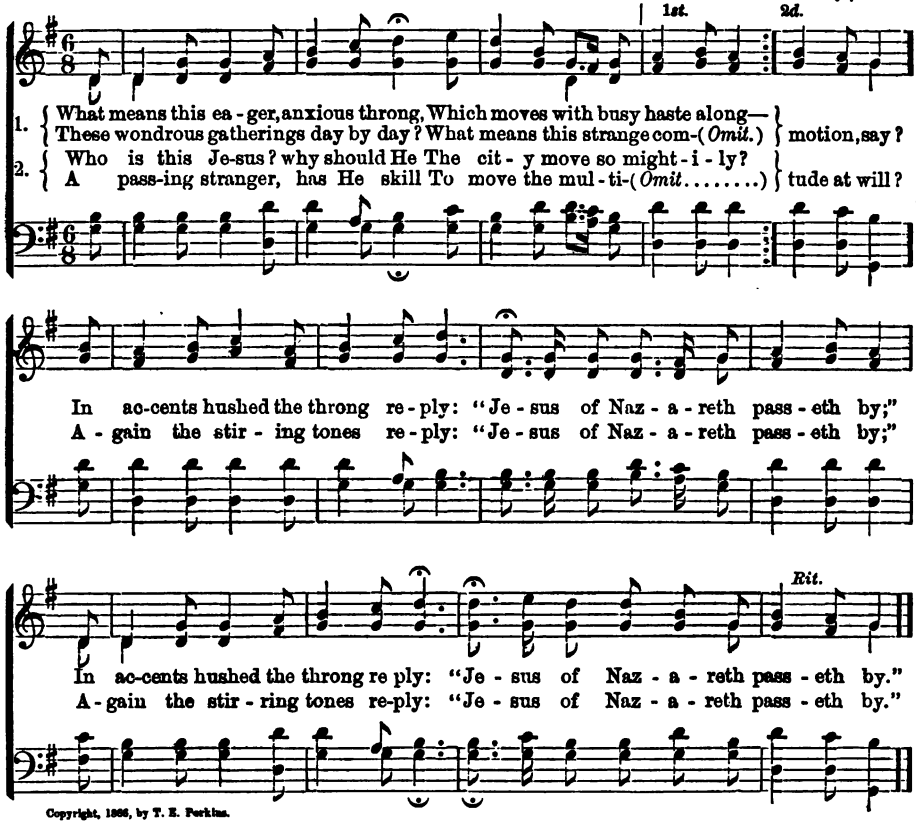


3 Do more than pardon; give us joy,
Sweet fear, and sober liberty,
And simple hearts without alloy
That only long to be like Thee.

4 Labor is sweet, for Thou hast toiled;
And care is light, for Thou hast cared;
Ah! never let our works be soiled
With strife, or by deceit ensnared.

216. Jesus of Nazareth passeth by.

Miss EMMA CAMPBELL. T. E. PERKINS, by per.



Copyright, 1866, by T. E. Perkins.

3 Jesus! 'tis He who once below
Man's pathway trod, 'mid pain and woe;
And burdened hearts, where'er He came,
Brought out their sick, and deaf, and lame.
Blind men rejoiced to hear the cry:
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

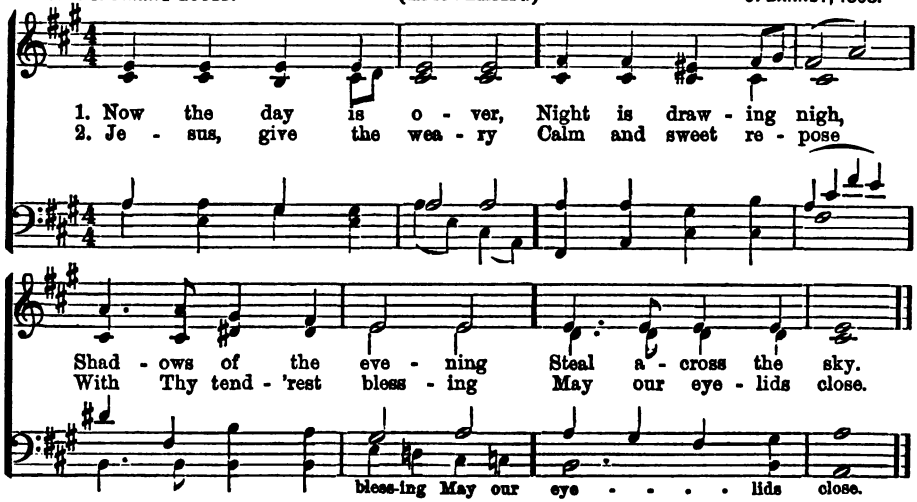
4 Again He comes; From place to place
His holy footprints we can trace,
He pauses at our threshold—nay,
He enters—condescends to stay.
Shall we not gladly raise the cry,
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

5 Ho! all ye heavy-laden come!
Here's pardon, comfort, rest, and home;
Ye wanderers from a Father's face,
Return, accept His proffered grace,
Ye tempted, there's a refuge nigh:
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

6 But if you still this call refuse,
And all His wondrous love abuse,
Soon will He sadly from you turn,
Your bitter prayer for pardon spurn.
"Too late! too late!" will be the cry—
"Jesus of Nazareth *has passed by.*"

217. Now the Day is over.

Rev. S. Baring-Gould. (EMMELAR.) J. Barnby, 1868.



3 Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee,
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep blue sea.

4 Through the long night-watches
May Thine Angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

5 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure and fresh and sinless
In Thy Holy Eyes.

218. A PRAYER TO JESUS.

1 Jesus, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet,
Here with hearts rejoicing
See Thy children meet;

2 Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray,
Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.

3 All our days direct us
In the way we go,
Lead us on victorious
Over every foe;

4 Bid Thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lower,
Pardon Thou and save us
In the last dread hour.

5 Then with saints and angels
May we join above,
Offering endless praises
At Thy throne of love.

Anon.

219. PRAISE TO CHRIST.

1 Saviour, blessed Saviour,
Listen while we sing;
Hearts and voices raising,
Praises to our King;

2 All we have to offer,
All we hope to be,
Body, soul and spirit,
All, we yield to Thee.

3 Nearer, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee:

4 Thou for our redemption,
Cam'st on earth to die;
Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.
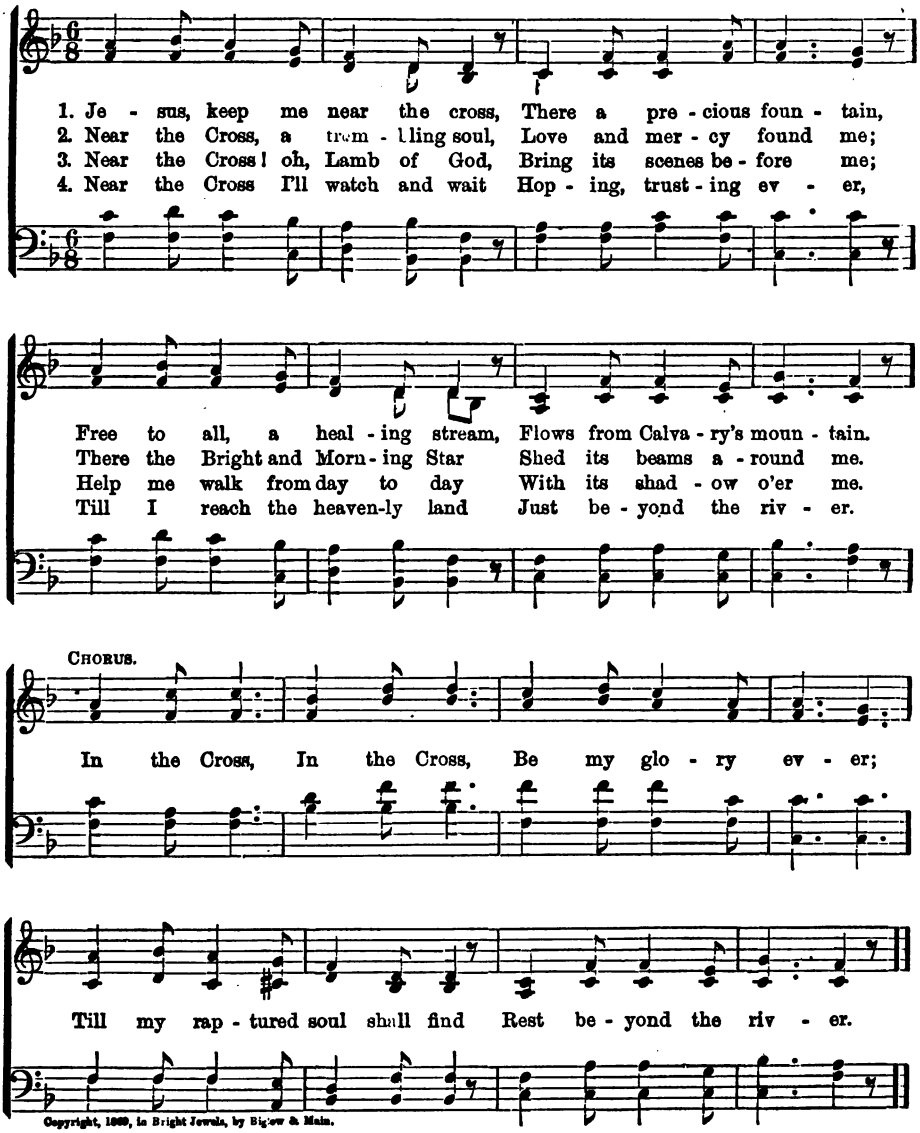
5 Great and ever greater
Are Thy mercies here,
True and everlasting
Are the glories there,

6 Where no pain nor sorrow,
Toil nor care is known;
Where the angel-legions
Circle round Thy Throne.

Godfrey Thring.

220. Near the Cross.

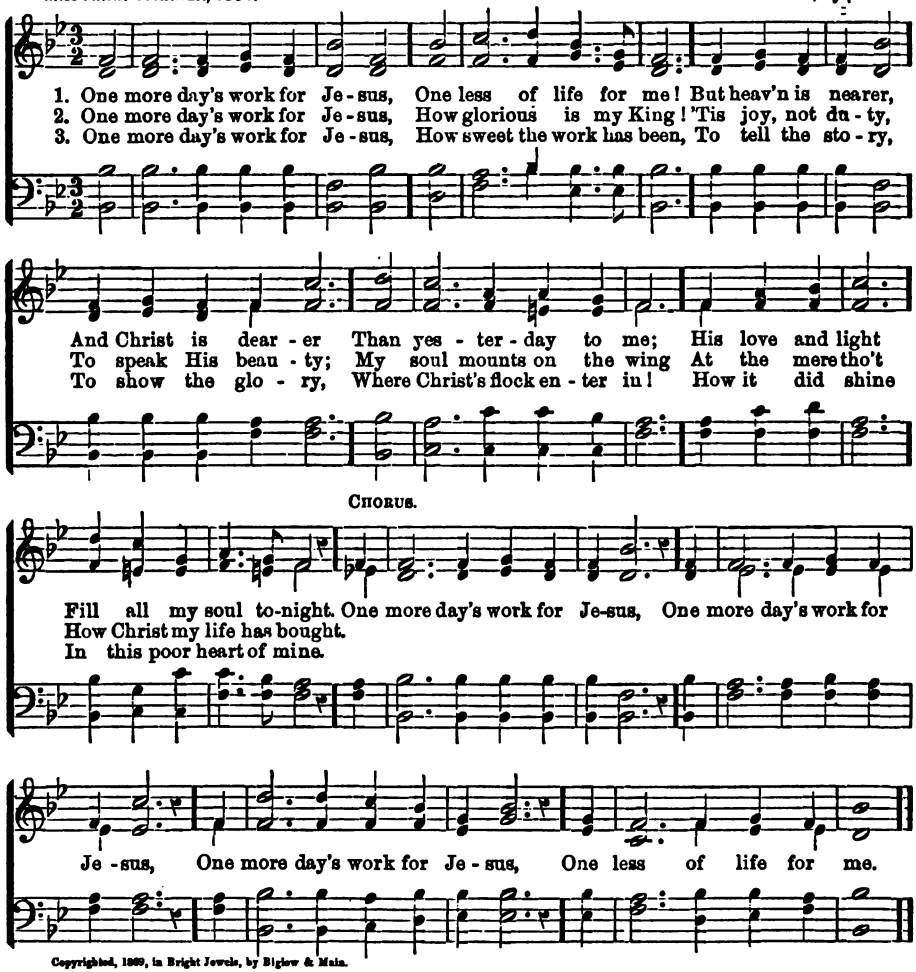
FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.



Copyright, 1869, in Bright Jewels, by Biglow & Main.

221. One more Day's Work for Jesus.

Miss ANNA WARNER, 1864. Rev. ROBERT LOWRY, by per.



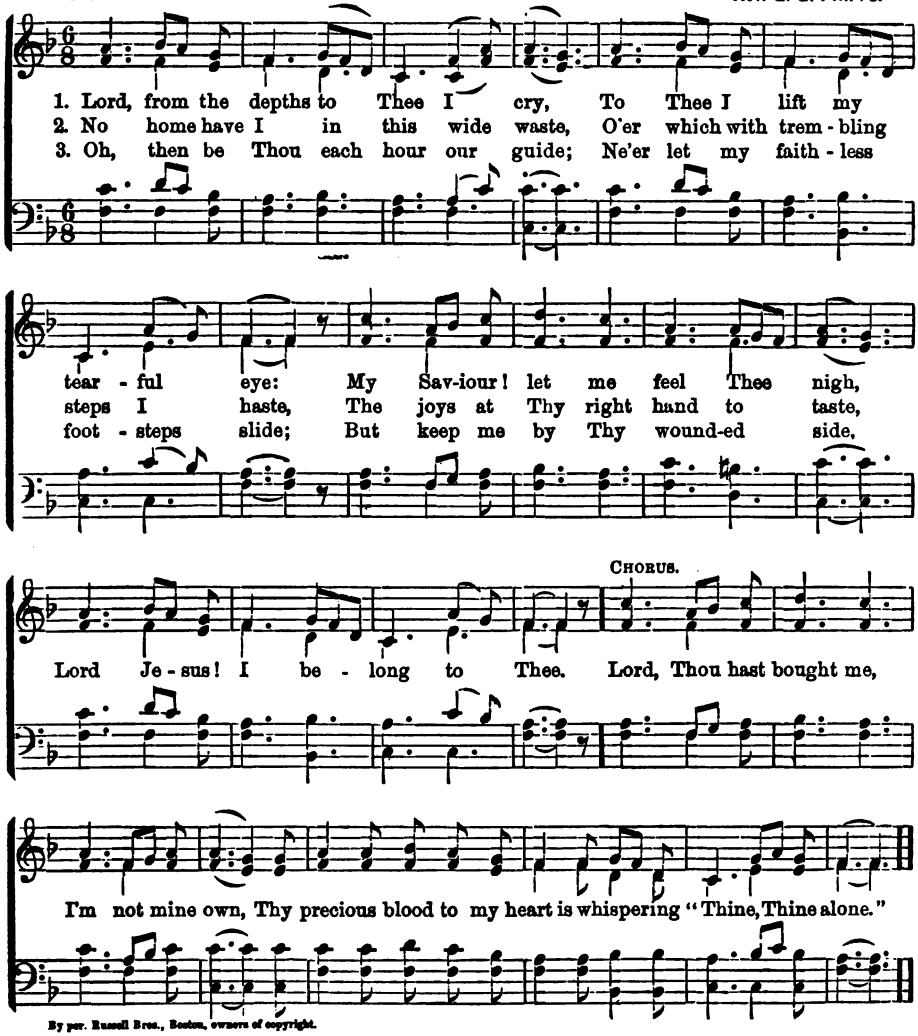
Copyrighted, 1869, in Bright Jewels, by Biglow & Main.

4 One more day's work for Jesus—
Oh, yes, an earnest day;
For heaven shines clearer,
And rest comes nearer,
At each step of the way;
And Christ in all—
Before His face I fall.

5 Oh, blessed work for Jesus;
Oh, rest at Jesus' feet!
There toil seems pleasure,
My wants are treasure,
And pain for Him is sweet,
Lord, if I may,
I'll serve another day!

222. Lord Jesus! I belong to Thee.

ANON. Rev. G. G. PHIPPS.
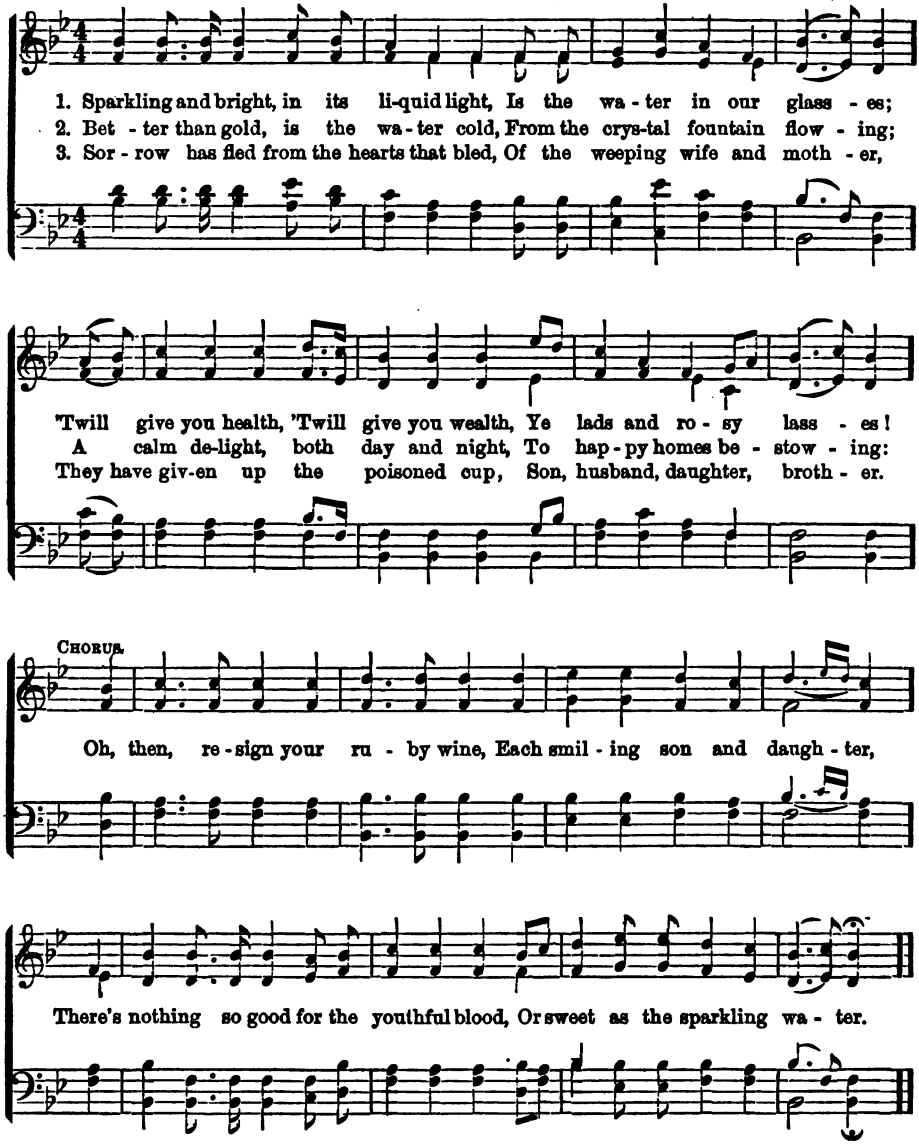


By per. Russell Bros., Boston, owners of copyright.

4 In dark temptation's trial hour,
When Satan bends his utmost power,
My Saviour! be my refuge tower,
Lord Jesus! I belong to Thee.

5 And when at length life's pulses fail,
And weary feet tread death's dim vale,
Breathe to my heart Thine oft-told tale,
Lord Jesus! I belong to Thee.
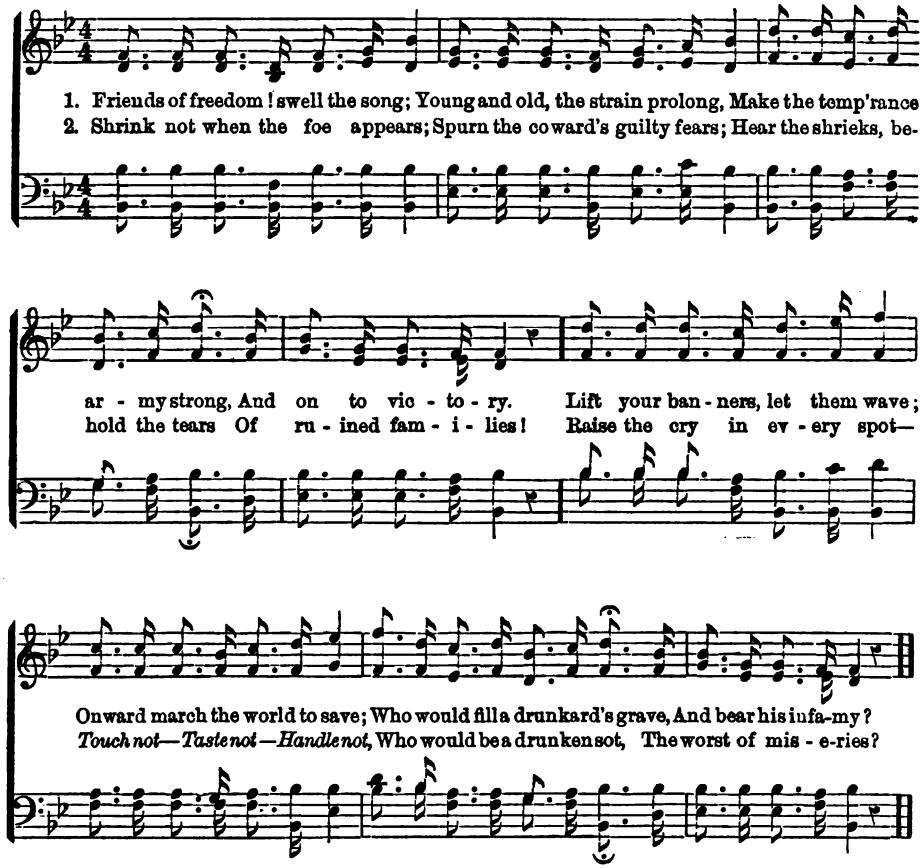
223. Sparkling and Bright.

Mrs. MARY S. B. DANA. (TEMPERANCE.) J. B. TAYLOR, 1880.



224. Friends of Freedom.

(TEMPERANCE SONG.)
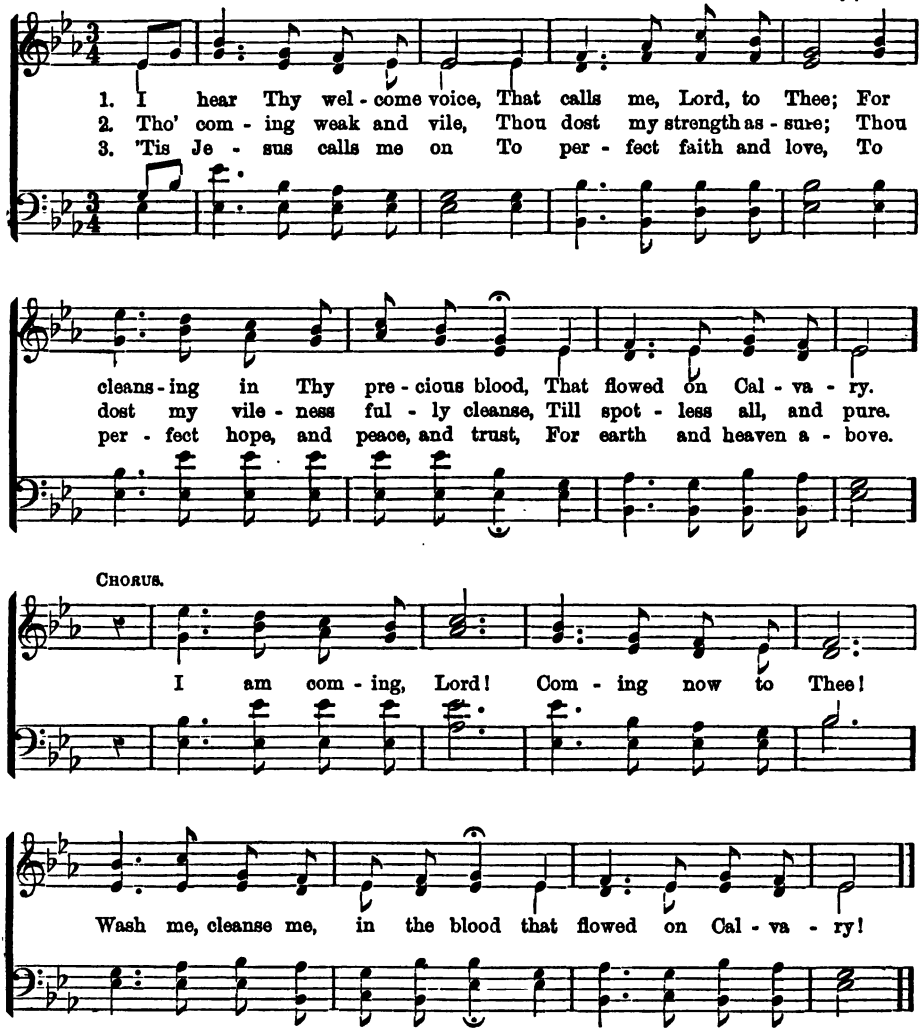


3 Give the aching bosom rest;
Carry joy to every breast;
Make the wretched drunkard blest,
By living soberly.
Raise the glorious watchword high—
"*Touch not—Taste not—till you die!*
Let the echo reach the sky,
And earth keep jubilee.

4 God of mercy! hear us plead,
For Thy help we intercede!
See how many bosoms bleed!
And heal them speedily.
Hasten, Lord, the happy day,
When beneath thy gentle ray,
Temp'rance all the world shall sway,
And reign triumphantly.

225. I hear thy Welcome Voice.

Rev. L. HARTSOUGH. Rev. LEWIS HARTSOUGH, by per.



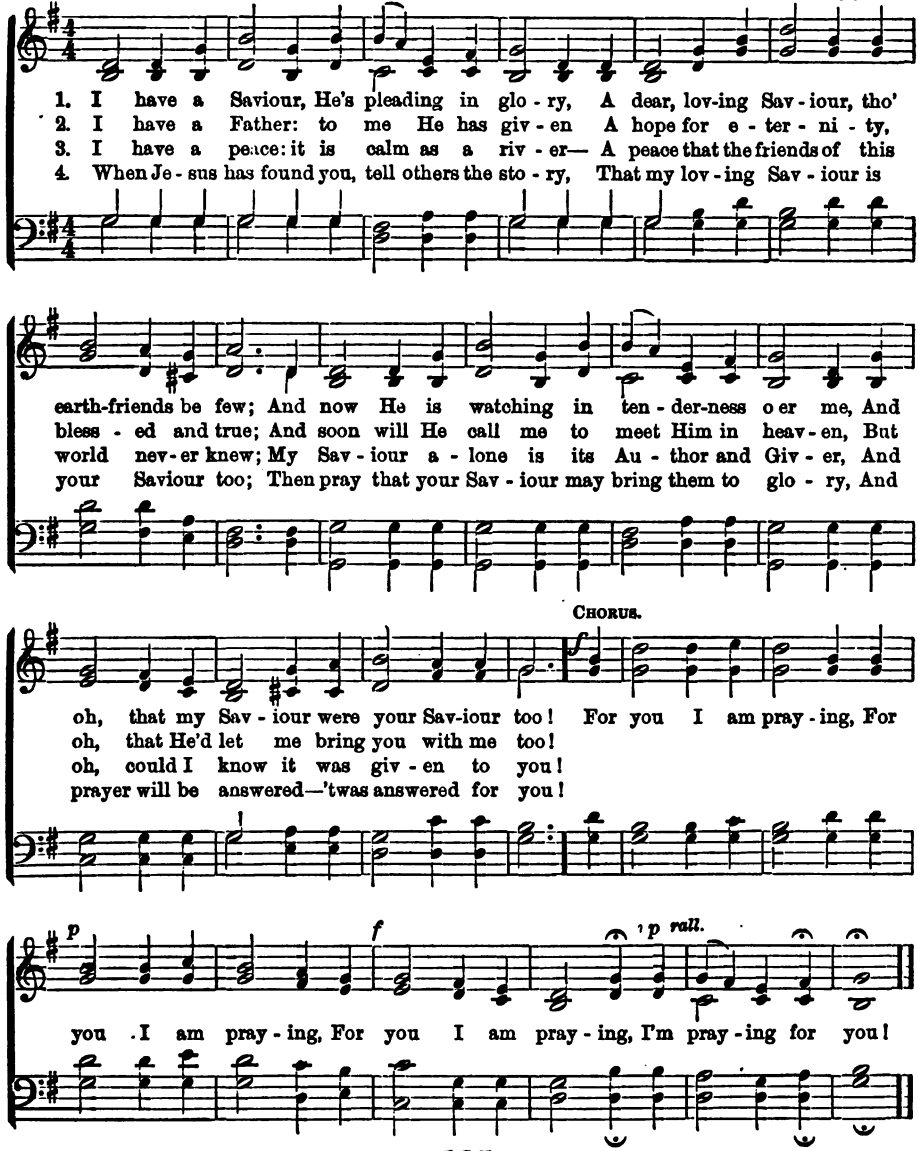
4 And He the witness gives
To loyal hearts and free,
That every promise is fulfilled,
If faith but brings the plea.

5 All hail! atoning blood!
All hail! redeeming grace!
All hail! the gift of Christ, our Lord,
Our Strength and Righteousness.

Copyright, by Philip Phillips

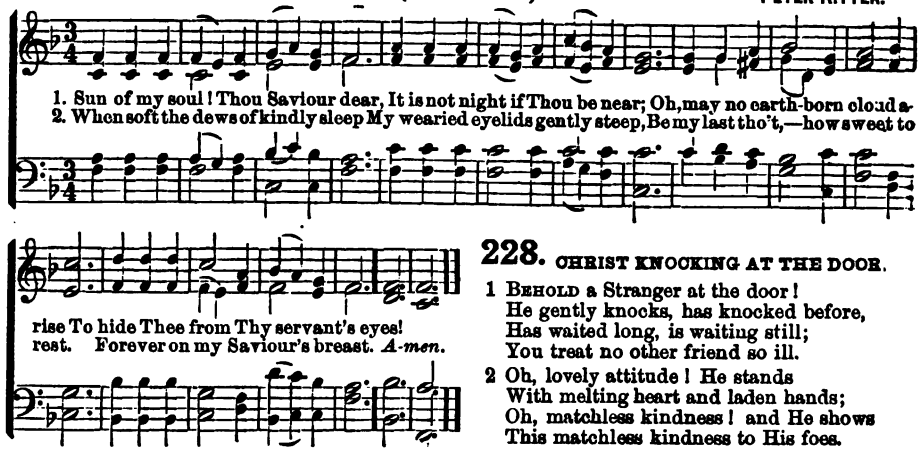
226. I am Praying for You.

S. O'MALEY CLUFF. IRA D. SANKEY, by per.



227. Sun of my Soul, Thou Saviour dear.

Rev. J. KEBLE. (HURSLEY.) PETER RITTER.



3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 Be near to bless me when I wake,
Ere through the world my way I take;
Abide with me till in Thy love
I lose myself in heaven above.

228. CHRIST KNOCKING AT THE DOOR.

1 BEHOLD a Stranger at the door!
He gently knocks, has knocked before,
Has waited long, is waiting still;
You treat no other friend so ill.

2 Oh, lovely attitude! He stands
With melting heart and laden hands;
Oh, matchless kindness! and He shows
This matchless kindness to His foes.
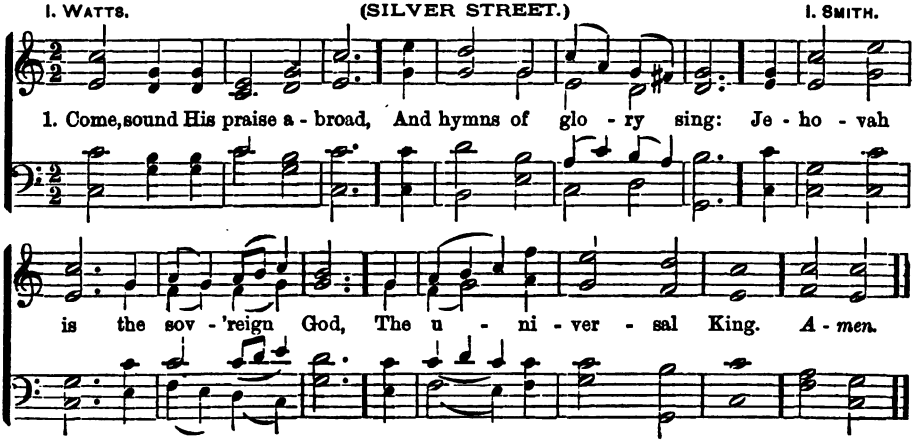
3 But will He prove a friend indeed?
He will, the very friend you need—
The Friend of sinners; yes, 'tis He,
With garments dyed on Calvary.

4 Rise, touched with gratitude divine,
Turn out His enemy and thine,
That soul-destroying monster sin,
And let the heavenly Stranger in.

J. Grigg.

229. Come, sound His praise abroad.

I. WATTS. (SILVER STREET.) I. SMITH.



Come, sound His praise.—Concluded.

2 He formed the deeps unknown;
He gave the seas their bound;
The watery worlds are all His own,
And all the solid ground.

3 Come, worship at His throne,
Come, bow before the Lord:
We are His work, and not our own
He formed us by His word.

4 To-day attend His voice,
Nor dare provoke His rod;
Come, like the people of His choice,
And own our gracious God.

230. FAITH AND COURAGE.

1 Give to the winds thy fears;
Hope, and be undismayed;
God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears;
God shall lift up thy head.

2 Through waves, and clouds, and storms,
He gently clears thy way;
Wait thou His time; so shall this night
Soon end in joyous day.

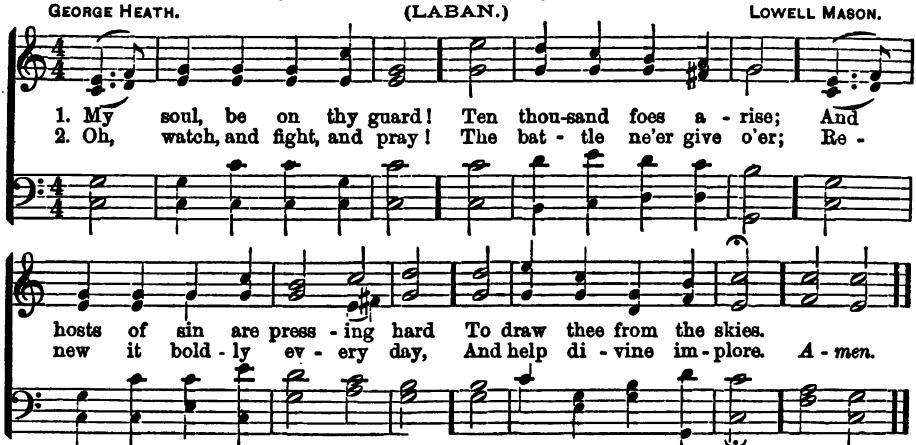
3 What though thou rulest not!
Yet heaven, and earth, and hell
Proclaim, God sitteth on the throne,
And ruleth all things well.

4 Far, far above thy thought
His counsel shall appear,
When fully He the work has wrought,
That caused thy needless fear.

J. Wesley.

231. My Soul, be on thy Guard.

GEORGE HEATH. (LABAN.) LOWELL MASON.



3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down;
Thine arduous work will not be done,
Till thou obtain thy crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God!
He'll take thee at thy parting breath,
Up to His blest abode.

232. COME, HOLY SPIRIT.

1 Come, Holy Spirit, come!
Let Thy bright beams arise;
Dispel the sorrow from our minds,
The darkness from our eyes.

2 Convince us of our sin;
Then lead to Jesus' blood,
And to our wondering view reveal
The mercies of our God.

3 Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove,
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.

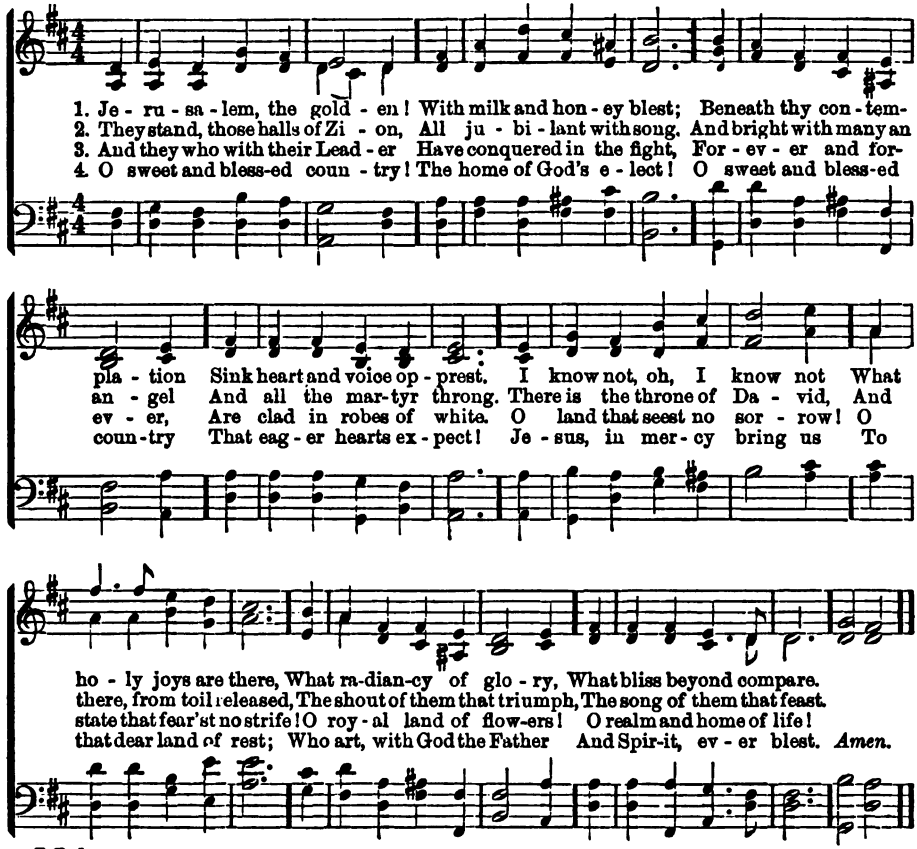
4 'Tis thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life in every part,
And new-create the whole.

5 Come, Holy Spirit, come;
Our minds from bondage free;
Then shall we know, and praise, and love,
The Father, Son, and Thee.

J. Hart.

233. Jerusalem, the Golden.

Rev. JOHN MASON NEALE, D. D.. ALEX. EWING, 1853.



234.
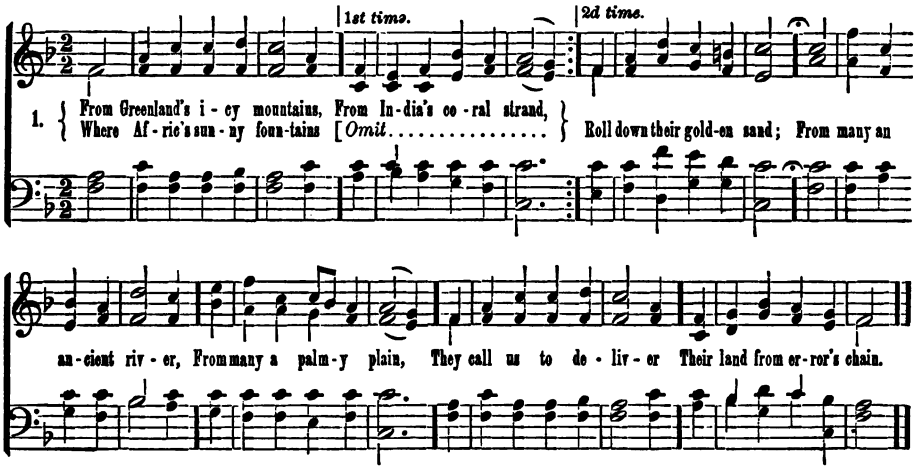
1 Thou chief among ten thousand.
Who can with thee compare?
Thou hast my soul's devotion,—
Supreme, Thou reignest there:
I know no life divided
O blessed Lord, from Thee;
In Thee is life provided
For all mankind and me.

2 O hold Thou up my goings,
And lead from strength to strength,
That unto Thee in Zion
I may appear at length:
O make my spirit worthy
To join the ransomed throng;
O teach my lips to utter
That everlasting song.

3 O give that last, best blessing,
That even saints can know,
To follow in Thy footsteps
Wherever Thou dost go:
Not wisdom, might or glory
I ask to win above;
I ask for Thee, Thee only,
O Thou Eternal Love!

235. From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

Rev. R. HEBER. (MISSIONARY HYMN.) LOWELL MASON.



2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile;
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen in his blindness,
Bows down to wood and stone!

3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,—
Shall we, to men benighted,
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation, oh, salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign!

236.

1 I LAY my sins on Jesus,
The spotless Lamb of God;
He bears them all, and frees us
From the accursed load:
I bring my guilt to Jesus,
To wash my crimson stains
White, in His blood most precious,
Till not a stain remains.

2 I lay my wants on Jesus;
All fulness dwells in Him;
He healeth my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem:
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares.
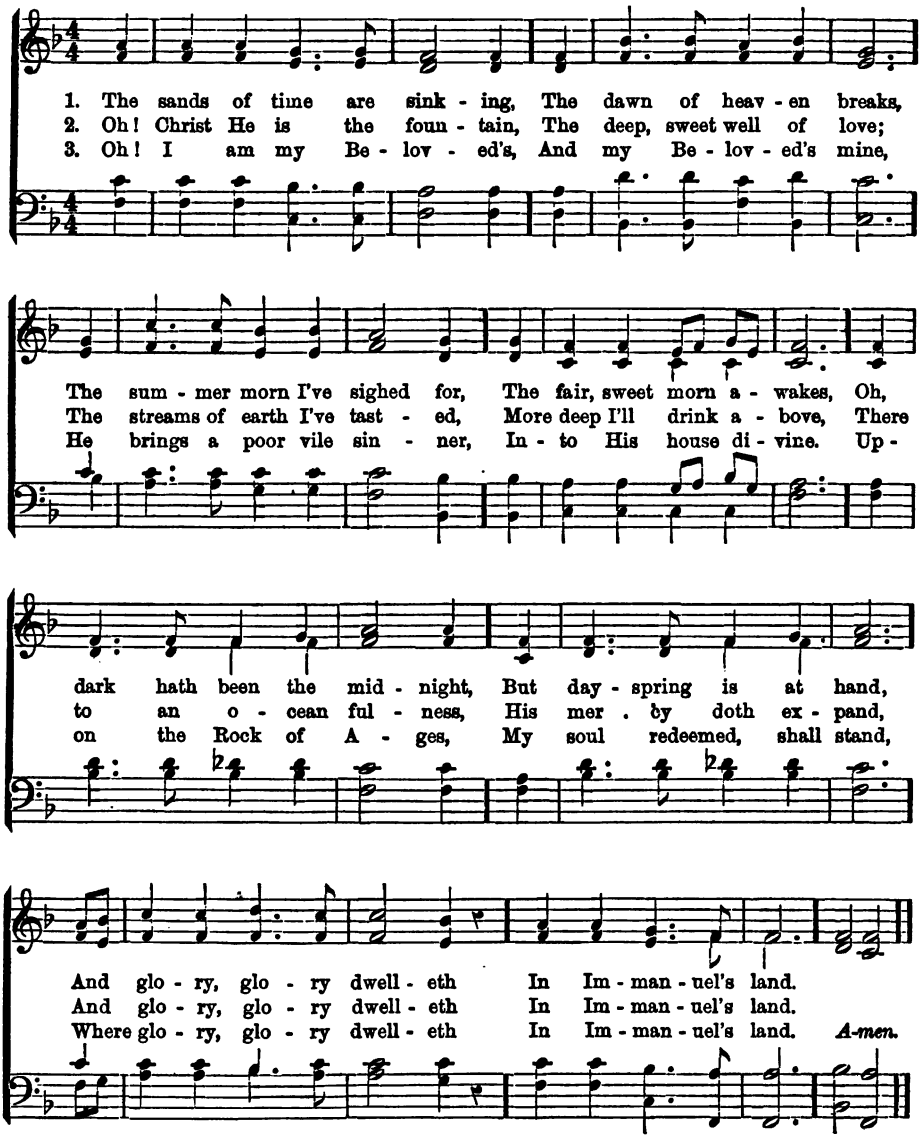
3 I rest my soul on Jesus
This weary soul of mine;
His right hand me embraces,
I on His breast recline:
I love the name of Jesus,
Immanuel, Christ, the Lord;
Like fragrance on the breezes,
His name abroad is poured.

4 I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy child:
I long to be with Jesus
Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing with saints his praises,
And learn the angel's song.

Rev. H. BONAR.
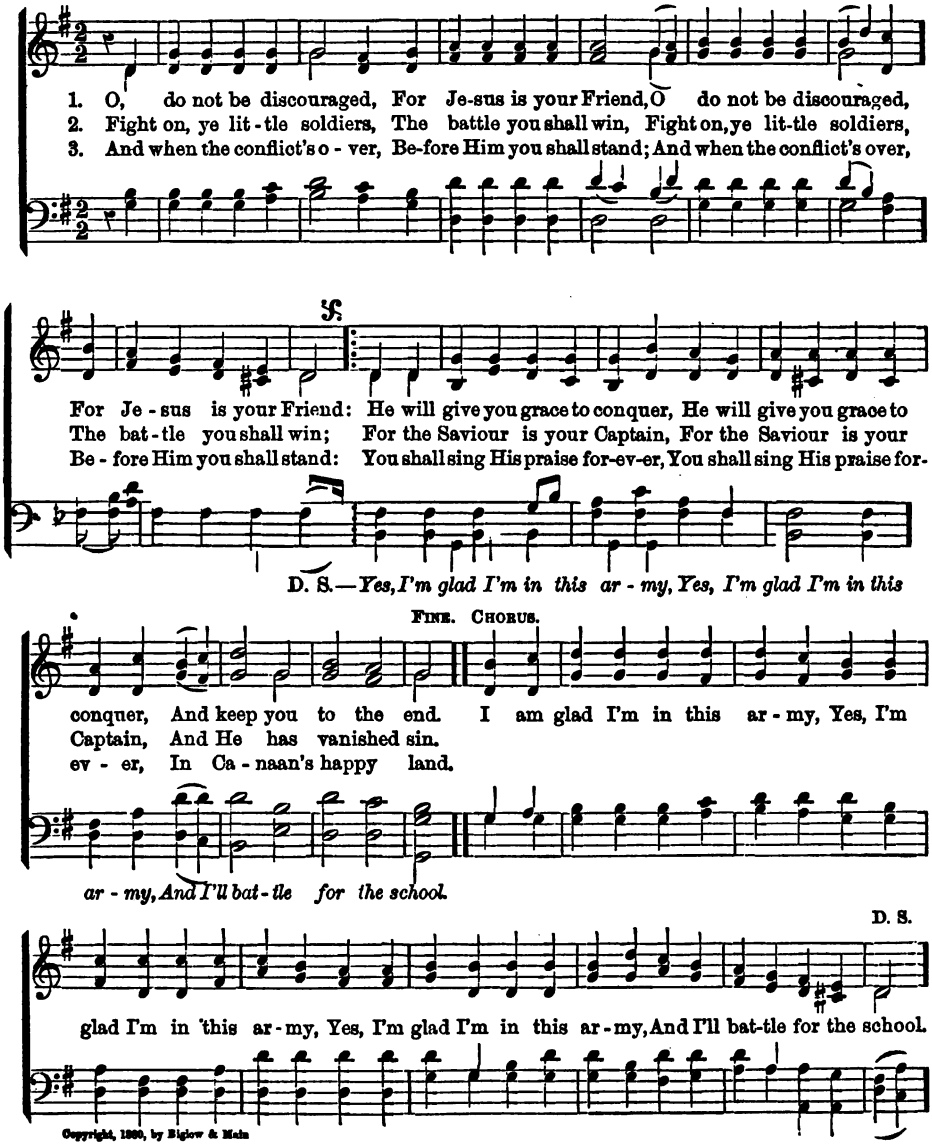
237. Immanuel's Land.

ANNIE ROSS COUSIN, 1857. (RUTHERFORD.) CHAS. D'URHAN, 1845.



238. O, do not be Discouraged.

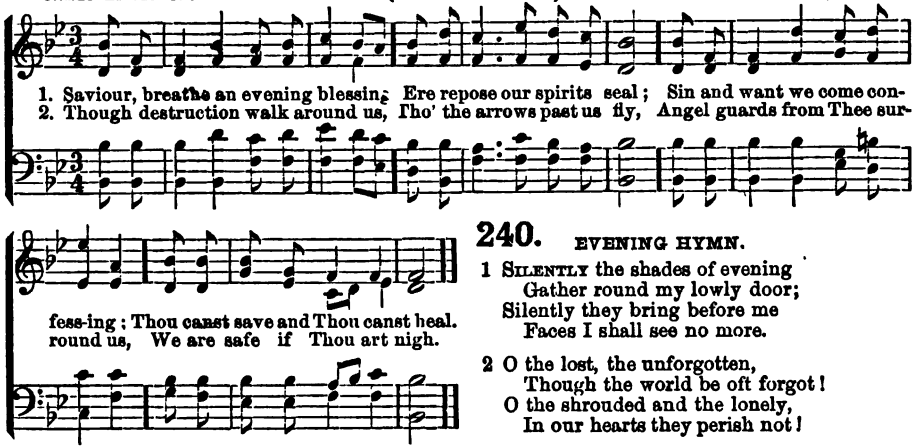
Rev. JOHN A. GRANADE, (1770—1806), 1803, alt. Arr. by HUBERT P. MAIN.



Copyright, 1880, by Biglow & Main

239. Saviour, Breathe an Evening blessing.

JAMES EDMESTON. (STOCKWELL.) DARIUS ELIOT JONES, 1846.



3 Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He who, never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be.

4 Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in light and deathless bloom.

240. EVENING HYMN.

1 SILENTLY the shades of evening
Gather round my lowly door;
Silently they bring before me
Faces I shall see no more.

2 O the lost, the unforgotten,
Though the world be oft forgot!
O the shrouded and the lonely,
In our hearts they perish not!

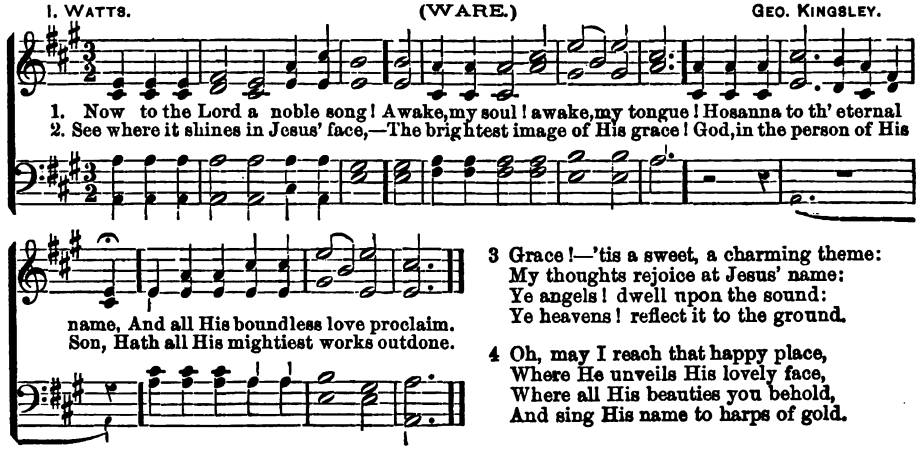
3 Living in the silent hours,
Where our spirits only blend,
They, unlinked with earthly trouble,
We, still hoping for its end.

4 How such holy memories cluster,
Like the stars when storms are past,
Pointing up to that fair heaven
We may hope to gain at last.

Christopher C. Cox, 1841.

241. Now to the Lord a Noble Song.

I. WATTS. (WARE.) GEO. KINGSLEY.
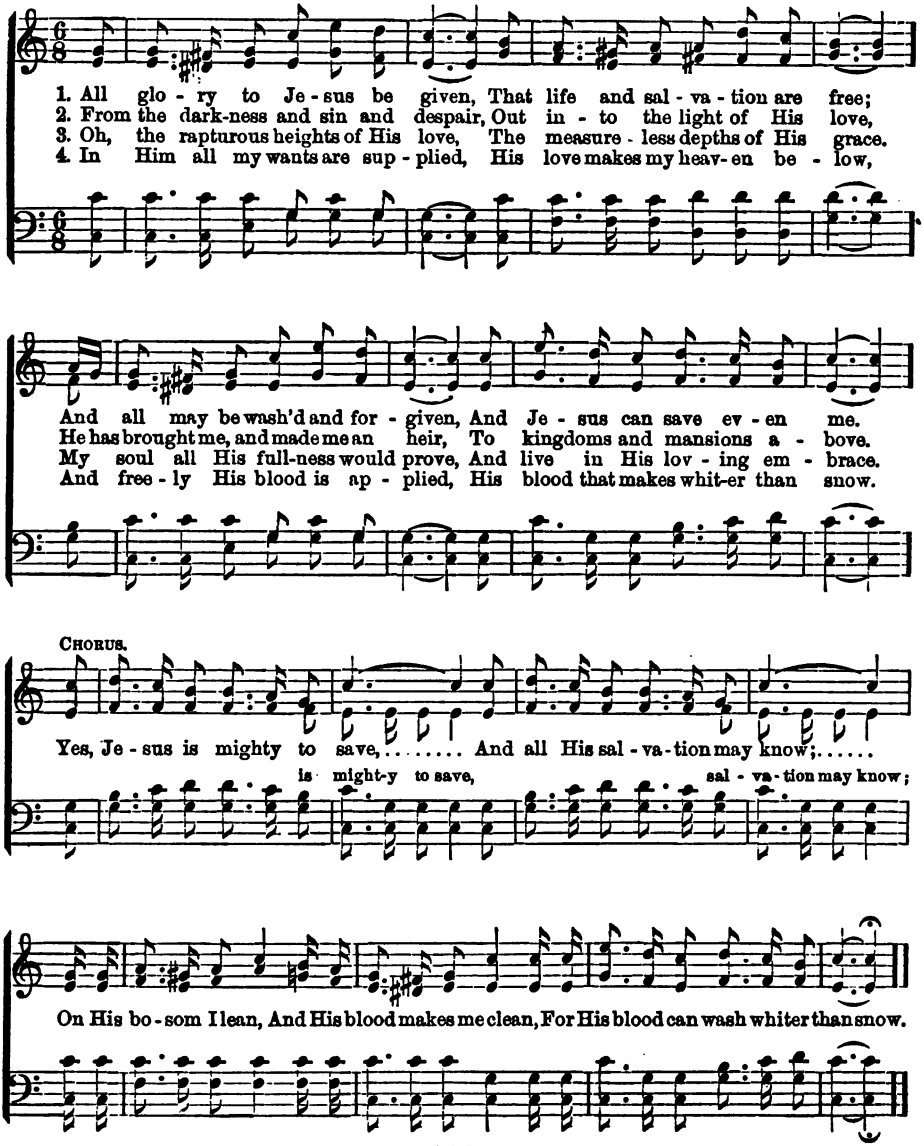


3 Grace!—'tis a sweet, a charming theme:
My thoughts rejoice at Jesus' name:
Ye angels! dwell upon the sound:
Ye heavens! reflect it to the ground.

4 Oh, may I reach that happy place,
Where He unveils His lovely face,
Where all His beauties you behold,
And sing His name to harps of gold.

242. Jesus is Mighty to Save.
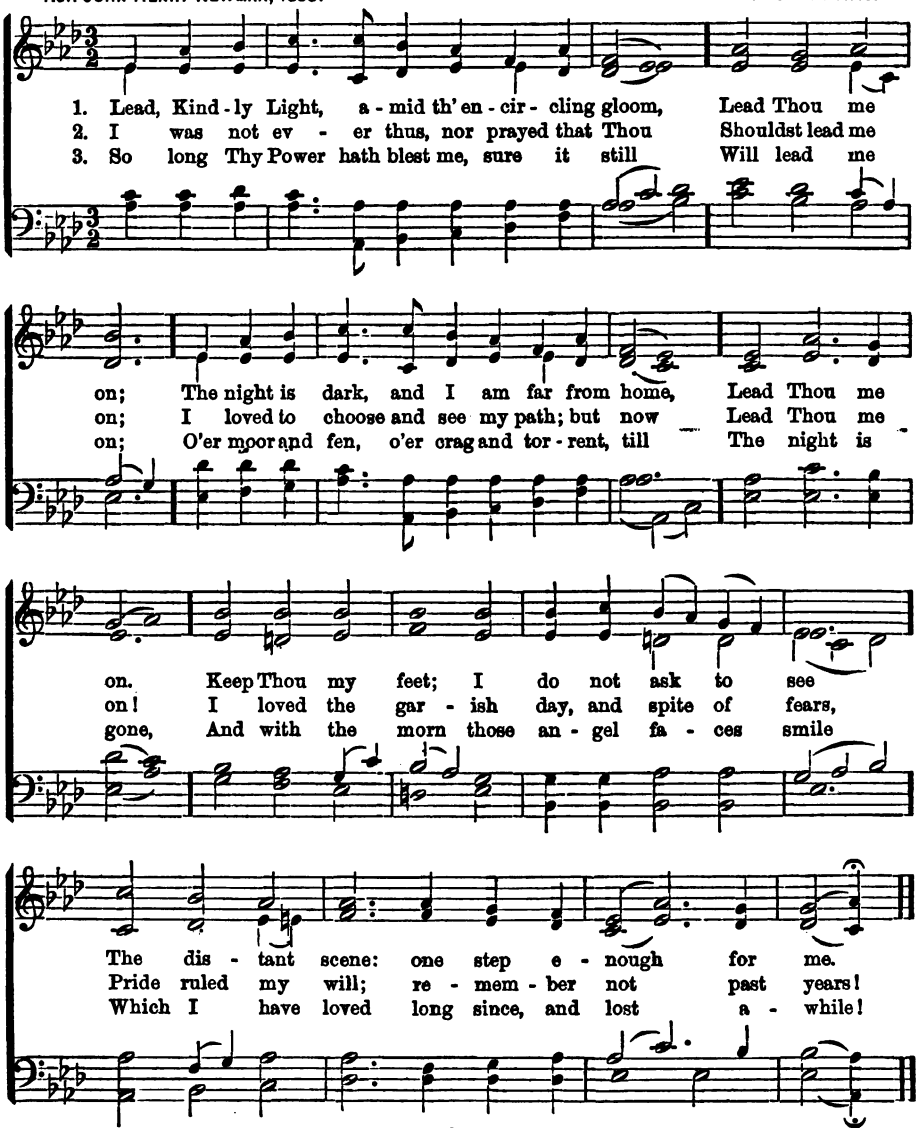
Mrs. ANNIE WITTENMYER. WM. G. FISCHER, by per.



243. Lead, Kindly Light.

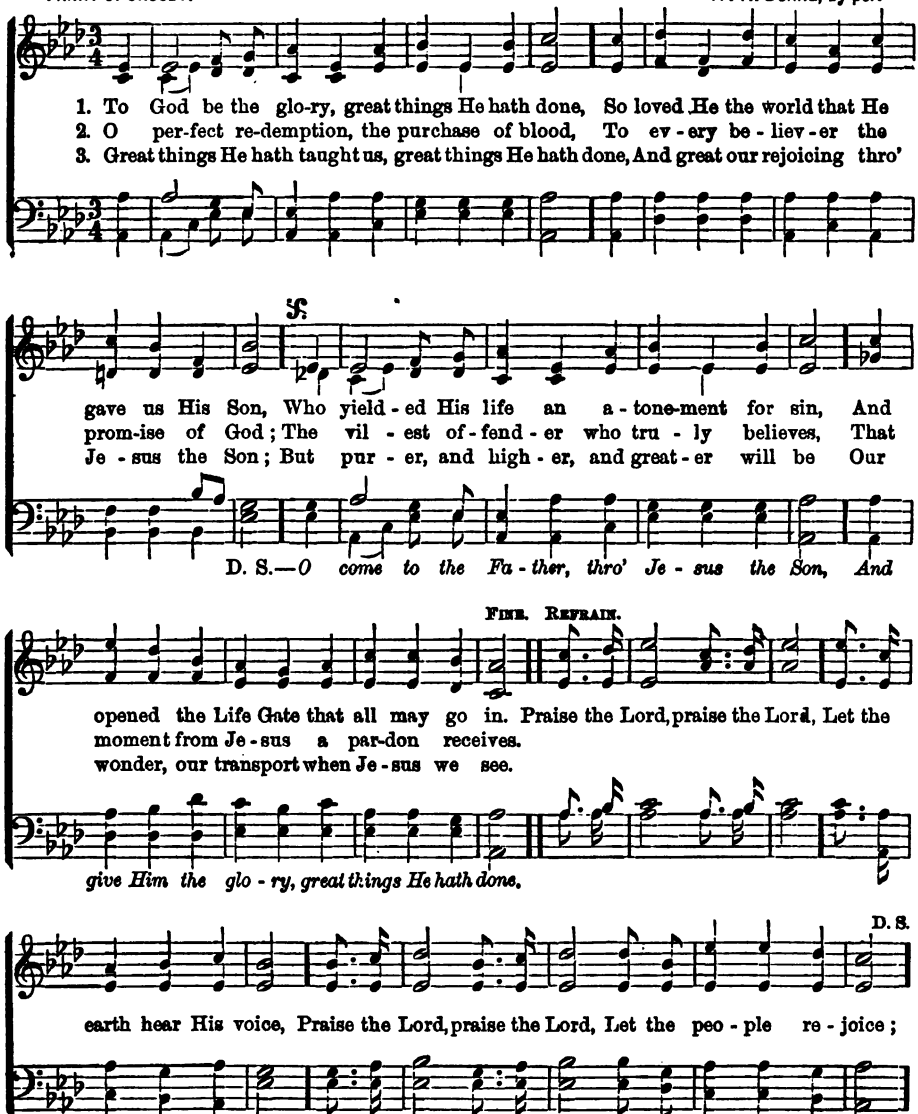
(LUX BENIGNA.)

Rev. JOHN HENRY NEWMAN, 1833. Rev. J. B. DYKES.



244. To God be the Glory.
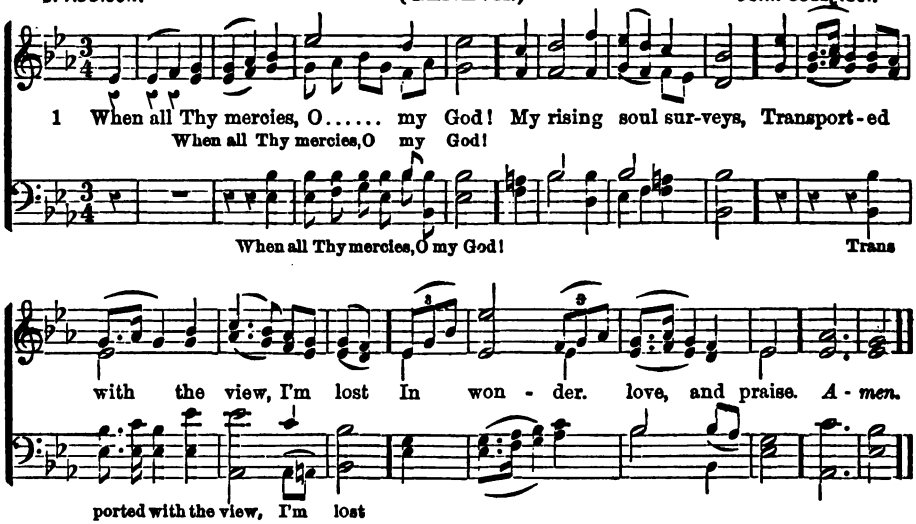
FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE, by per.



Copyright, 1876, by Bigbow & Main.

245. When all Thy Mercies, O my God.

J. ADDISON. (GENEVA.) JOHN COLE, 1801.



2 Unnumbered comforts, to my soul,
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom those comforts flowed.

3 When in the slippery paths of youth,
With heedless steps, I ran,
Thine arm, unseen, conveyed me safe,
And led me up to man.

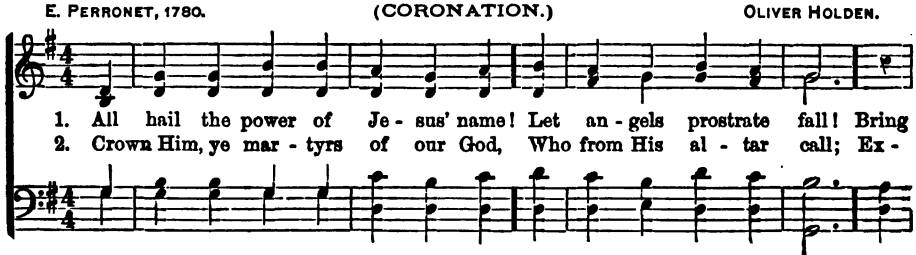
4 Ten thousand, thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.

5 Through every period of my life,
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

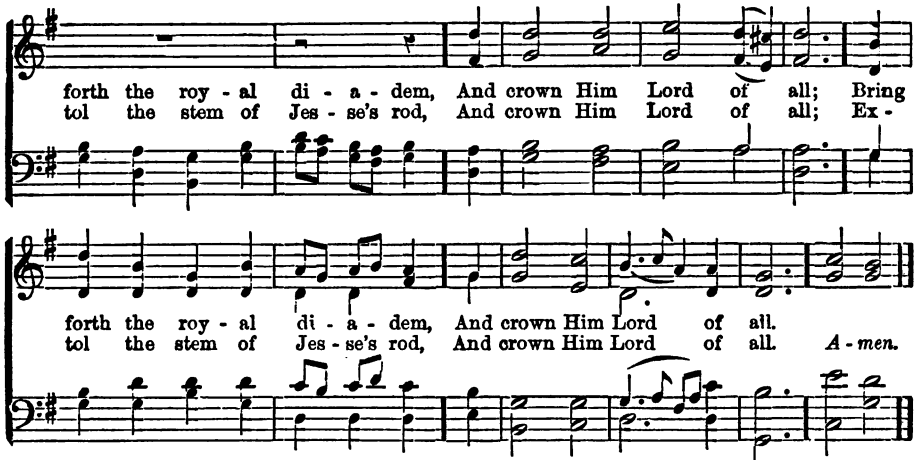
6 Through all eternity, to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise:
For, oh, eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise!

246. All hail the power of Jesus' name!

E. PERRONET, 1780. (CORONATION.) OLIVER HOLDEN.



All hail the power of Jesus' name.—Concluded.



3 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall;
Hail Him, who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

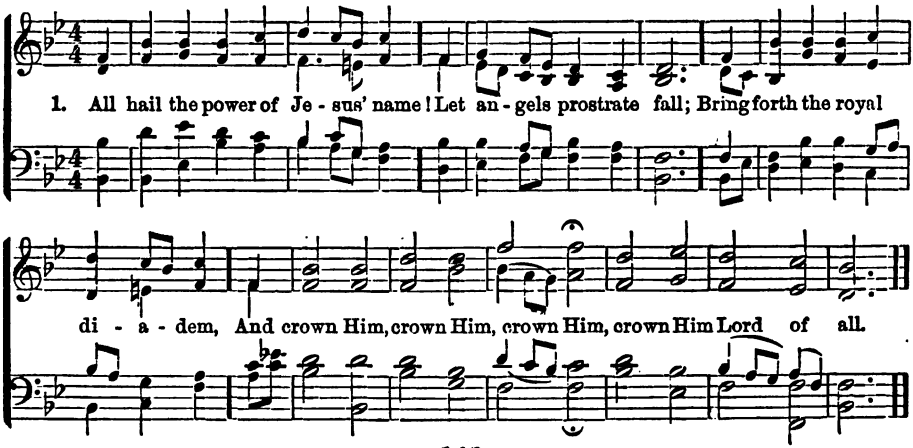
4 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall;
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

6 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng,
We at His feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.
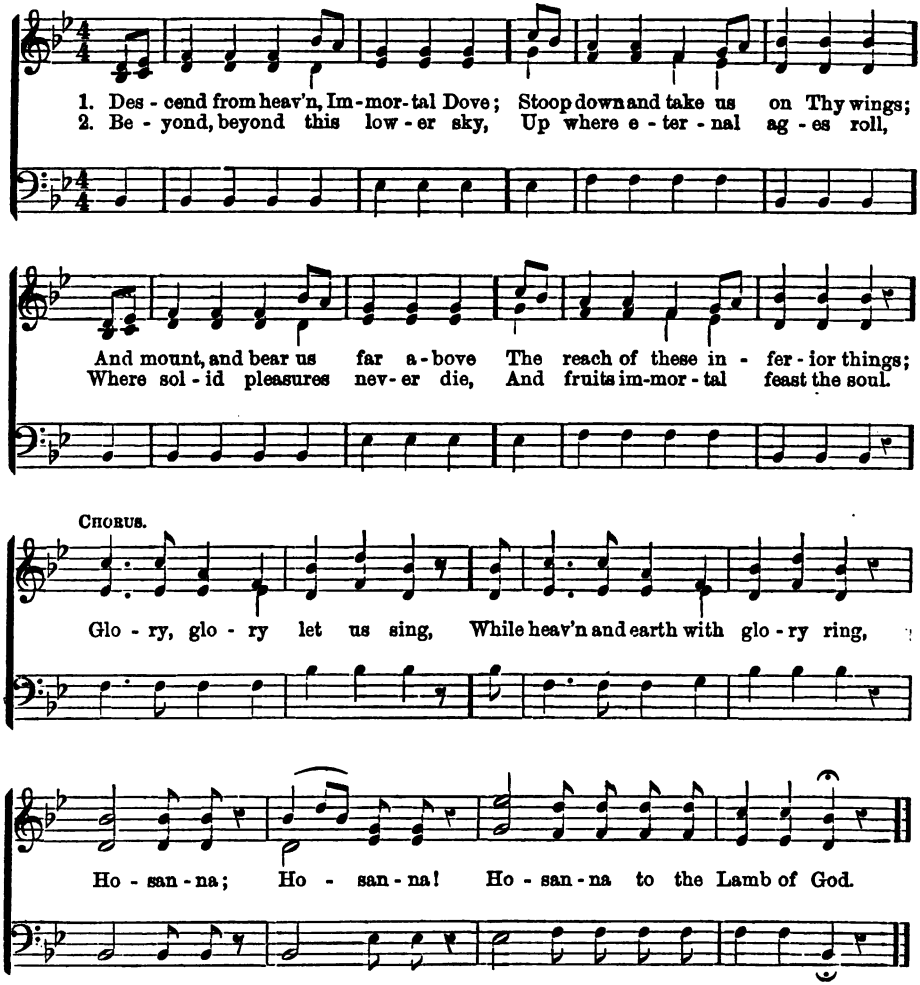
247. Miles Lane. C. M.

E. PERRONET. W. SHRUBSOLE.



248. Hosanna to the Lamb of God.

ISAAC WATTS. (VICTORY.) GERMAN.
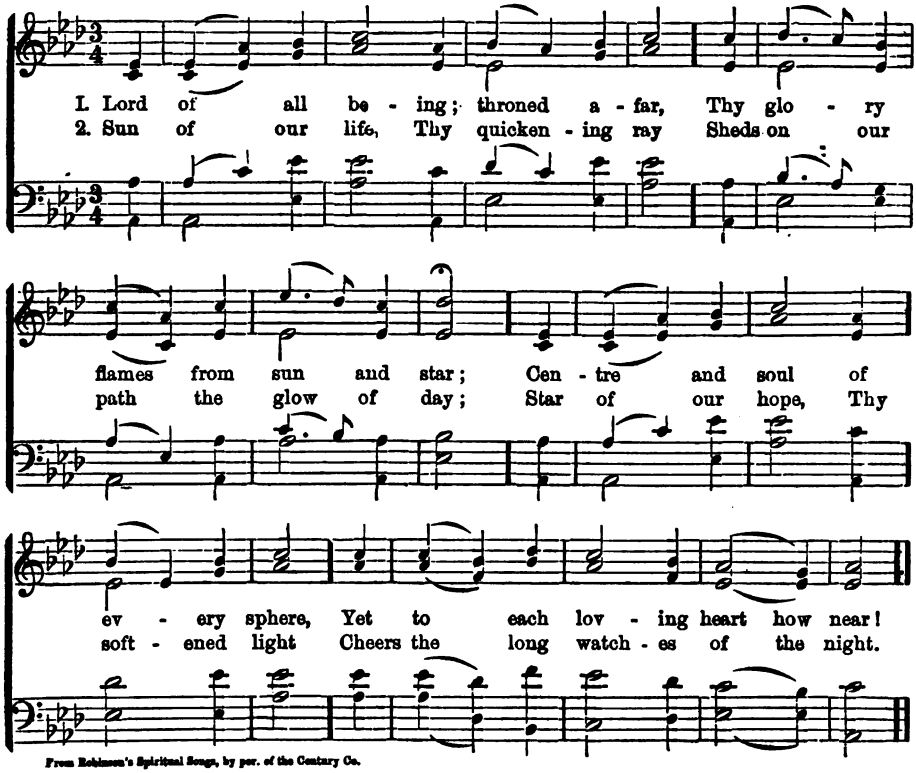


3 O for a sight, a pleasing sight,
Of our Almighty Father's throne!
There sits our Saviour crowned with light,
Clothed in a body like our own.

4 Adoring saints around Him stand,
And thrones and powers before Him fall;
The God shines gracious through the man,
And sheds sweet glories on them all.

249. Lord of all being; throned afar.

O. W. HOLMES. (LOUVAN.) V. C. TAYLOR.



From Robinson's Spiritual Songs, by per. of the Century Co.

3 Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn;
Our noontide is thy gracious dawn;
Our rainbow arch Thy mercy's sign,
All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine!

4 Lord of all life, below, above,
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
Before Thy ever-blazing throne
We ask no lustre of our own.

5 Grant us Thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for Thee,
Till all thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame!

250. FAITH AND HOPE.

1 I AM not skilled to understand,
What God hath willed, what God hath planned,
I only know at God's right hand,
Stands one who is my Saviour.

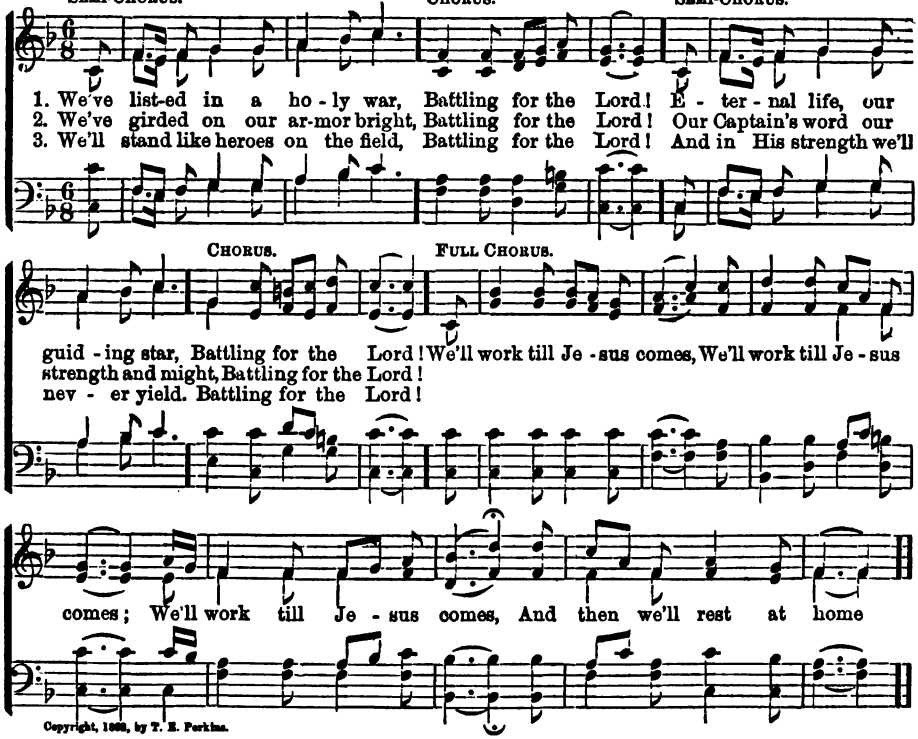
2 I take God at His word and deed,
Christ died to save me, this I read;
And in my heart I find a need
Of Him to be my Saviour.

3 And had there been in all this wide,
Sad world no other soul beside,
But only mine, yet He had died,
That He might be my Saviour.

251. Battling for the Lord.

Mrs. M. A. KIDDER. T. E. PERKINS, by per.

SEMI-CHORUS. CHORUS. SEMI-CHORUS.



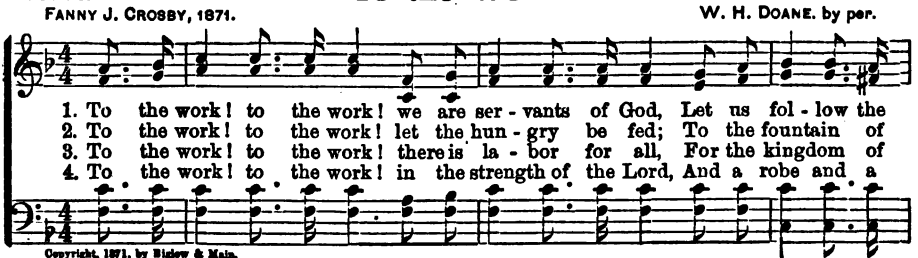
Copyright, 1868, by T. E. Perkins.

4 Though sin and death our way oppose,
Battling for the Lord!
Through grace we'll conquer all our foes,
Battling for the Lord!—CHO.

5 And when our glorious war is o'er,
Conq'rors through the Lord!
We'll shout salvation evermore,
Conq'rors through the Lord!—CHO.

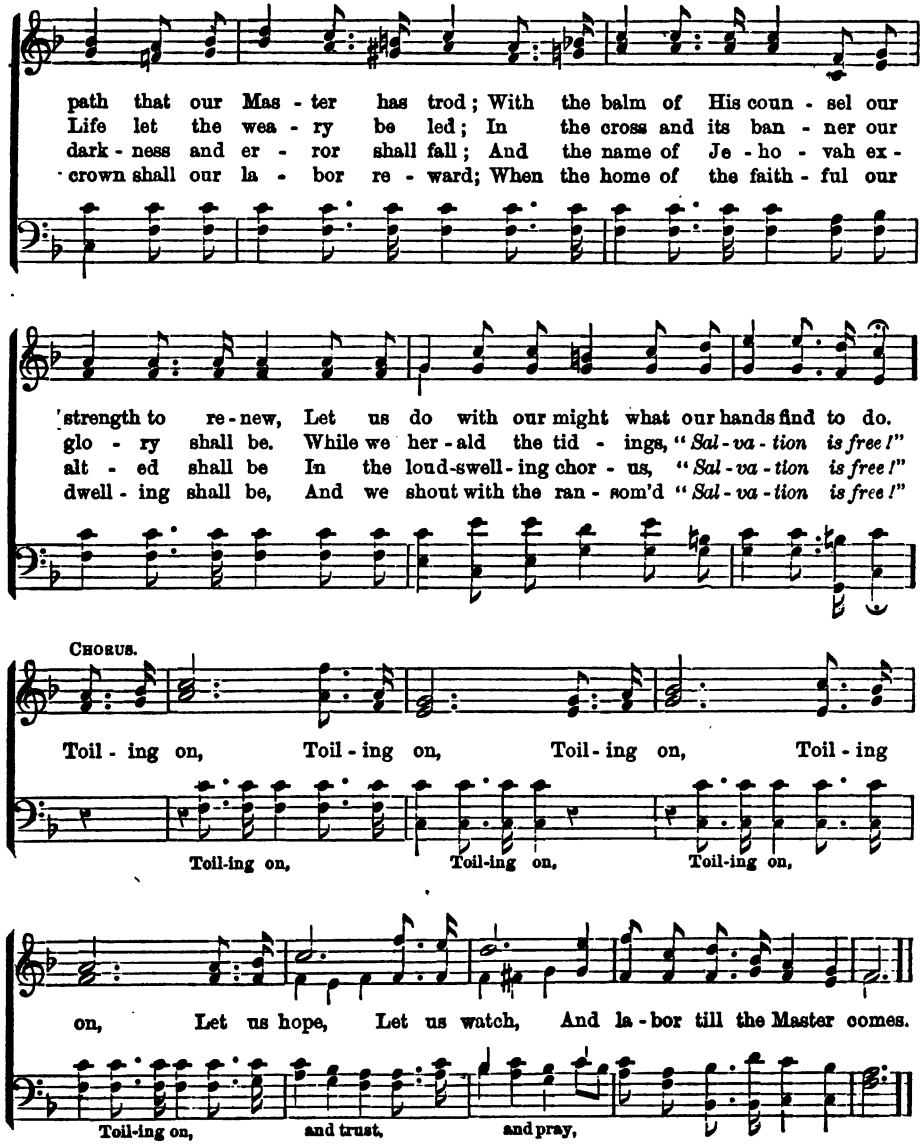
252. To the Work.

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1871. W. H. DOANE, by per.
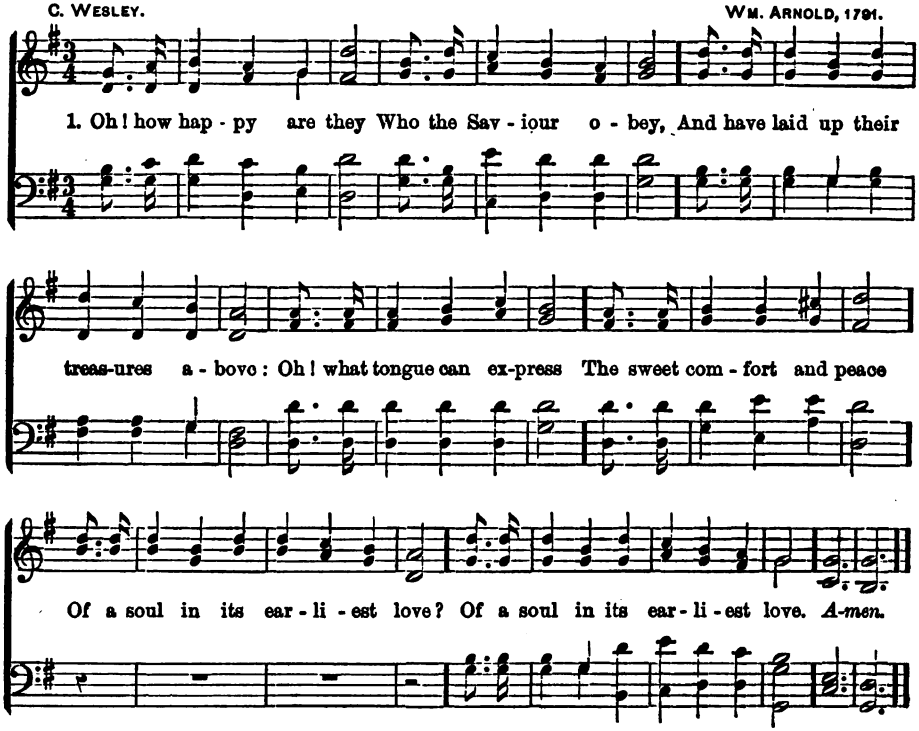


Copyright, 1871, by Bigiow & Main.

To the Work.—Concluded.



253. Oh! how Happy are They!

C. WESLEY. WM. ARNOLD, 1791.



2 It was heaven below
My Redeemer to know,
And the angels could do nothing more
Than to fall at His feet,
And the story repeat,
And the Lover of sinners adore.

3 Jesus all the day long
Was my joy and my song:
O that all His salvation may see;
He hath loved me, I cried,
He hath suffered and died,
To redeem even rebels like me.

254. LOOKING UPWARD.

1 COME away to the skies,—
My beloved, arise,
And rejoice in the day thou wert born;
On the festal day,
Come exulting away,
||: And with singing to Zion return. :||

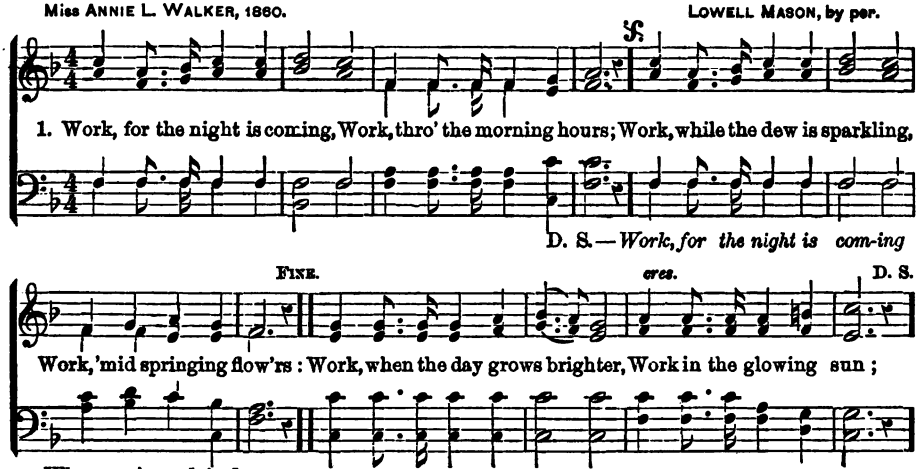
2 We have laid up our love,
With our treasure, above,
Though our bodies continue below;
The redeemed of the Lord—
We remember His word,
||: And with singing, to paradise go. :||

3 For Thy glory we were
First created, to share
Both Thy nature and kingdom divine;
Now created again,
That our souls may remain,
||: Both in time and eternity, Thine. :||

C. Wesley.

255. Work, for the Night is Coming.

Miss ANNIE L. WALKER, 1860. LOWELL MASON, by per.



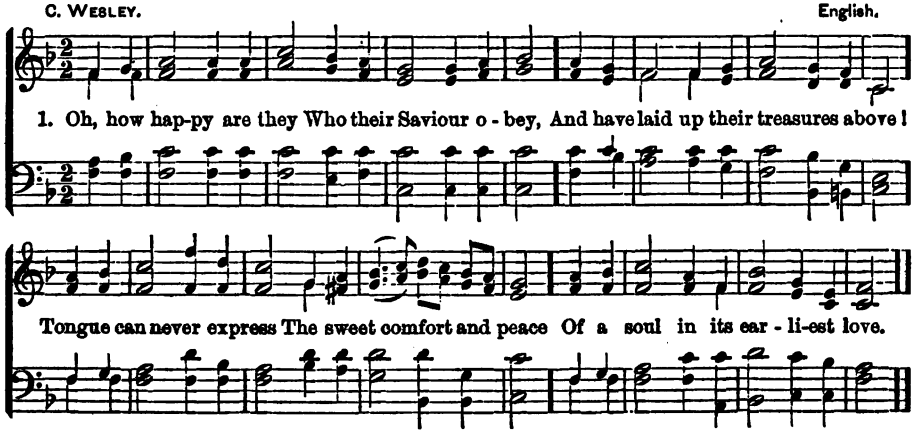
Copyright by O. Ditson & Co.

2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store:
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.
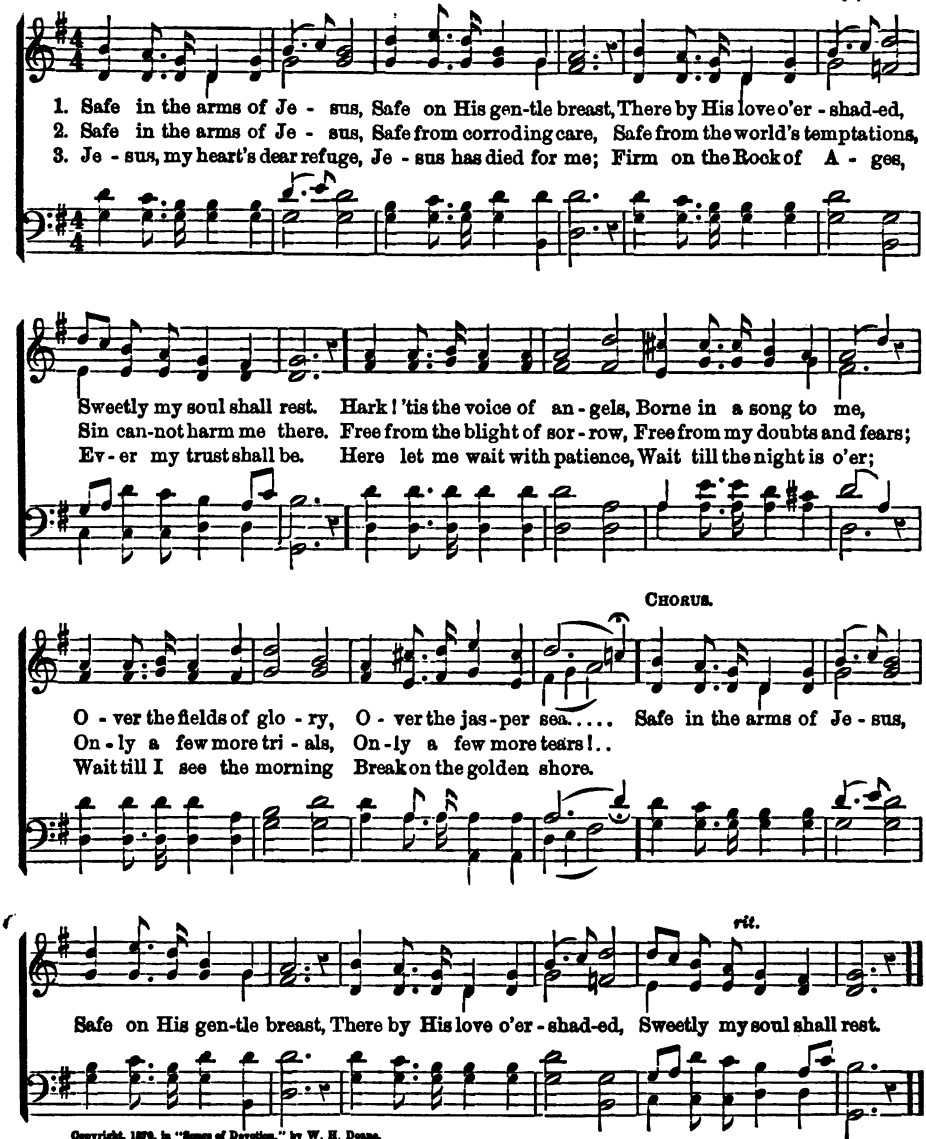
256. Rapture.

C. WESLEY. English.



257. Safe in the Arms of Jesus.

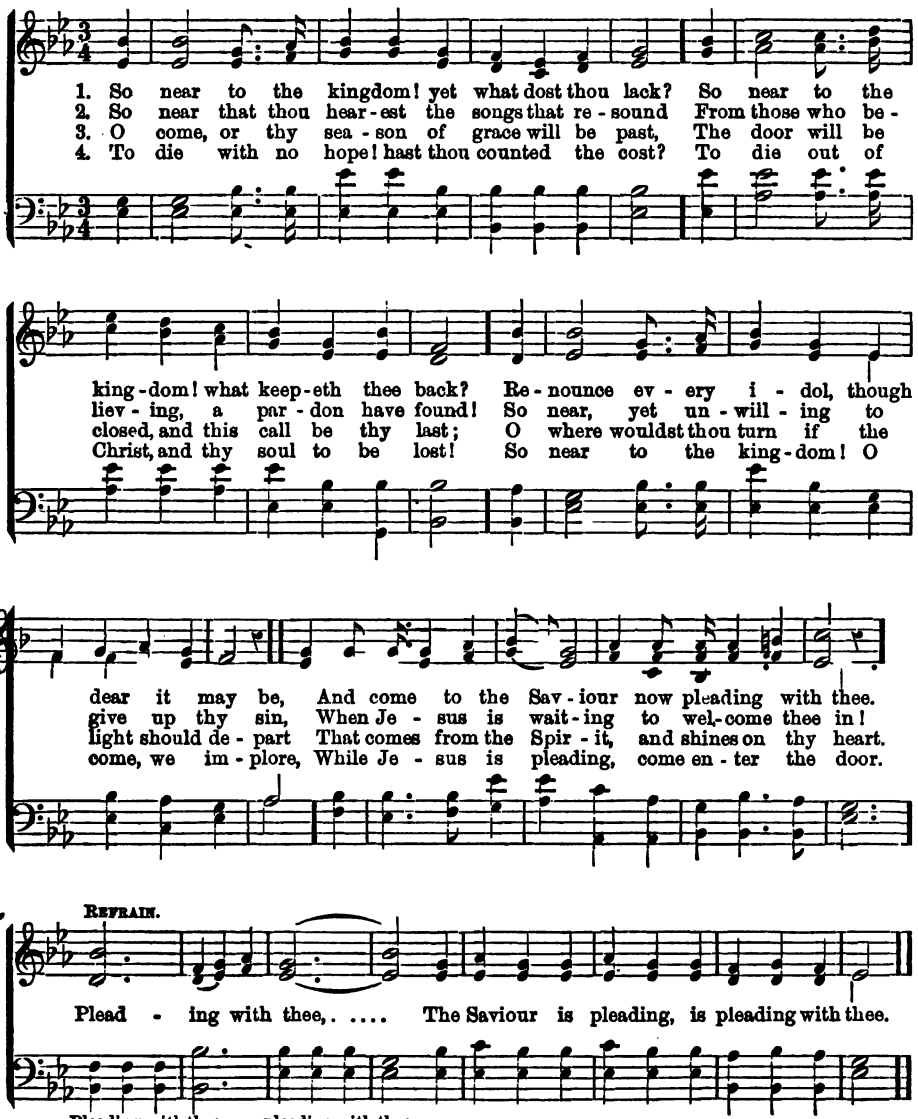
FANNY J. CROSBY, 1868. W. H. DOANE, by per.



Copyright, 1870, in "Songs of Devotion," by W. H. Doane.

258. So near to the Kingdom.

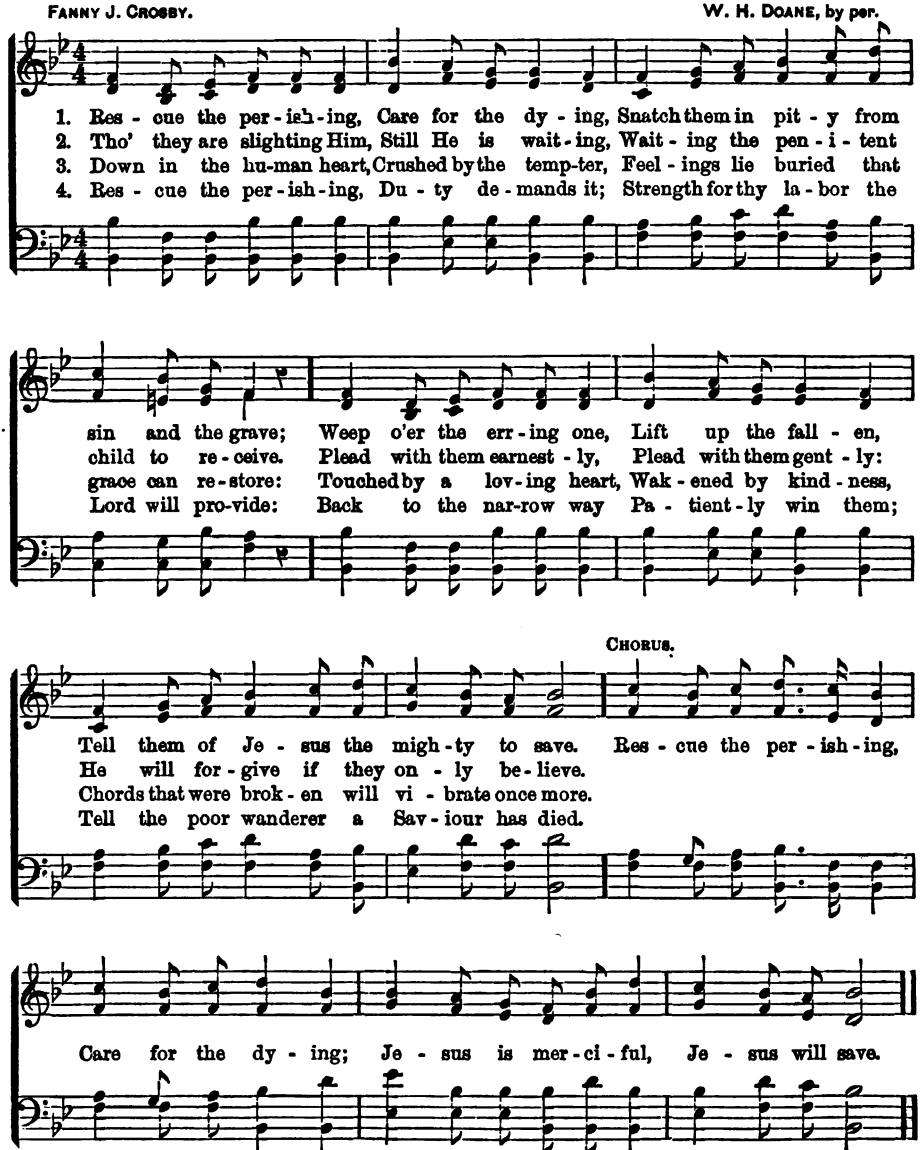
FANNY J. CROSBY. (PLEADING WITH THEE.) Rev. ROBERT LOWRY



Copyright, 1875, by Biglow & Main.

259. Rescue the Perishing.
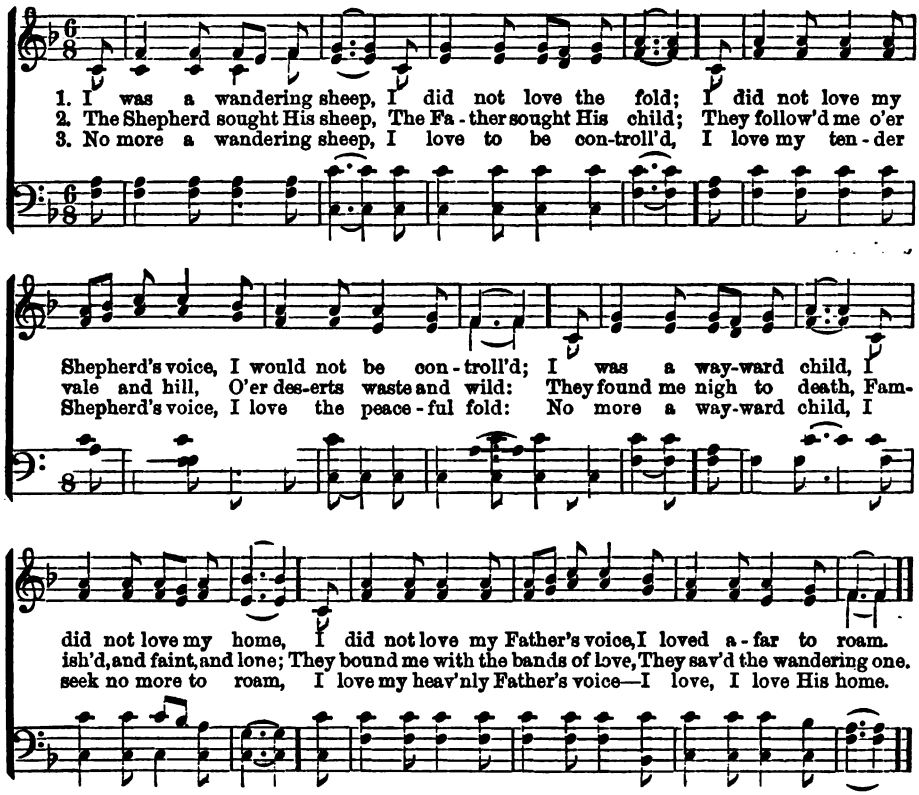
FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE, by per.



Copyright, 1870, in "Songs of Devotion," by W. H. Doane.

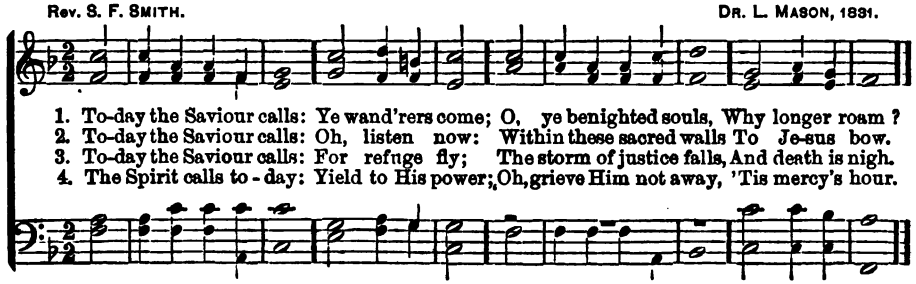
260. I was a Wandering Sheep.

Dr. H. Bonar — J. Zundel.



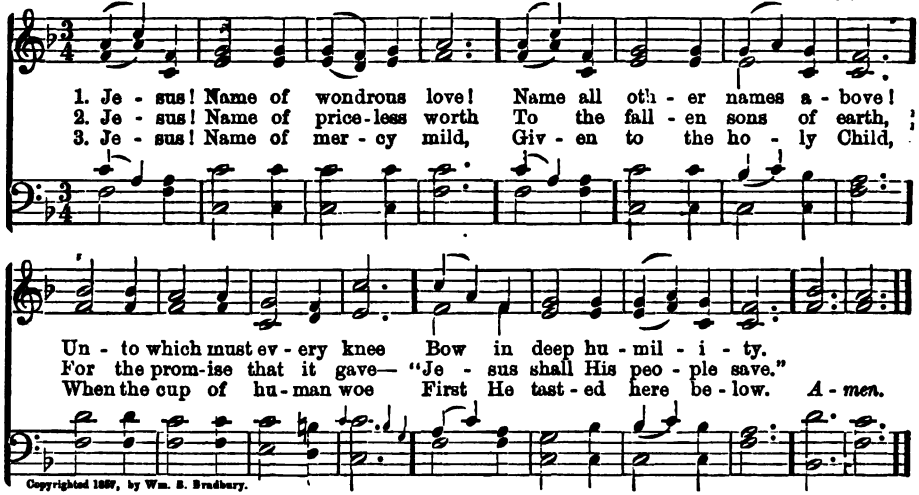
261. To-day the Saviour Calls.

Rev. S. F. Smith. — Dr. L. Mason, 1831.



262. Jesus Name of Wondrous Love.

ANON. (ALETTA.) WM. B. BRADBURY, by per.



Copyrighted 1859, by Wm. B. Bradbury.

4 Jesus! only Name that's given
Under all the mighty heaven,
Whereby man, to sin enslaved,
Bursts his fetters, and is saved.

5 Jesus! Name of wondrous love!
Human name of God above;
Pleading only this we flee,
Helpless, O our God, to Thee.

263. LOVEST THOU ME.

1 HARK! my soul! it is the Lord;
'Tis thy Saviour—hear His word;
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee,
"Say, poor sinner, lovest thou me?

2 "Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be,
Yet will I remember thee.

3 "Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above;
Deeper than the depths beneath—
Free and faithful—strong as death,

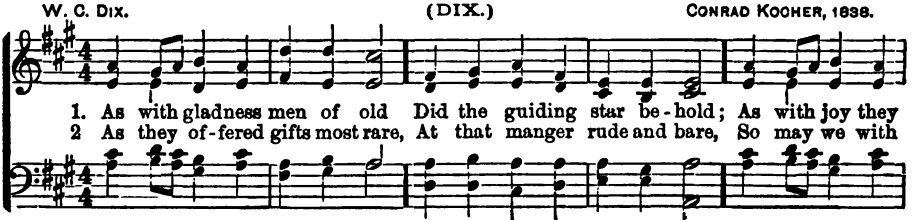
4 "Thou shalt see my glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of my throne shalt be!
Say, poor sinner! lovest thou me?"

5 Lord! it is my chief complaint,
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love Thee, and adore;—
Oh, for grace to love thee more.
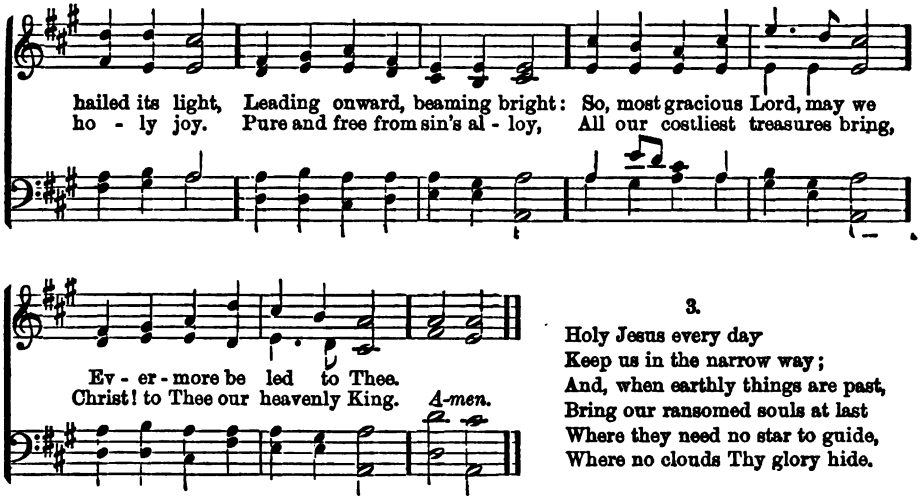
Rev. W. Cowper.

264. As with Gladness Men of old.

W. C. DIX. (DIX.) CONRAD KOCHER, 1838.



As with Gladness Men of old.—Concluded.

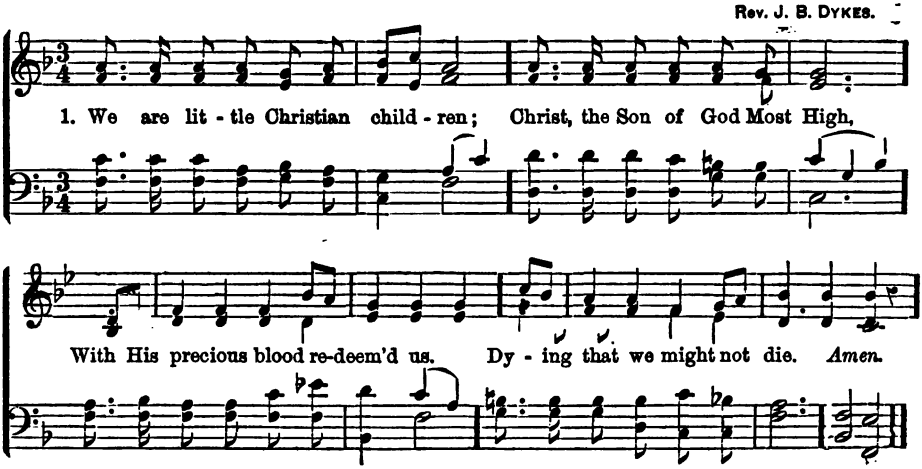


3.

Holy Jesus every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

265. Christian Children

Rev. J. B. Dykes.

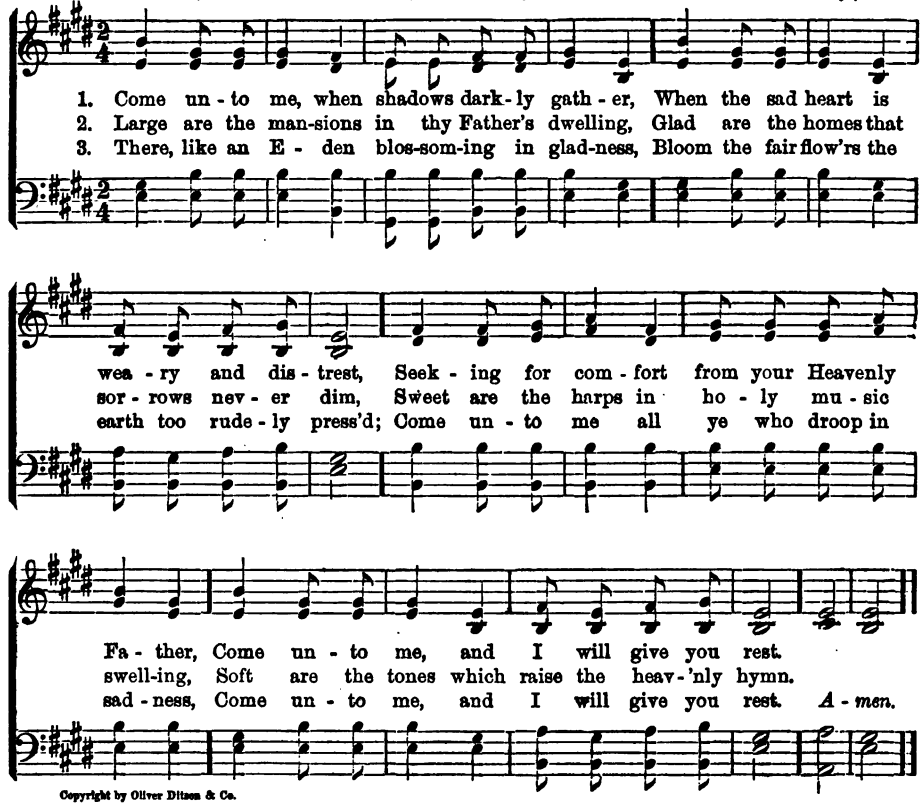


2 We are little Christian children;
God the Holy Ghost is here,
Dwelling in our hearts, to make us
Kind and holy, good and dear.

3 We are little Christian children,
Saved by Him who loved us most;
We believe in God Almighty
Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

266. Come unto Me.

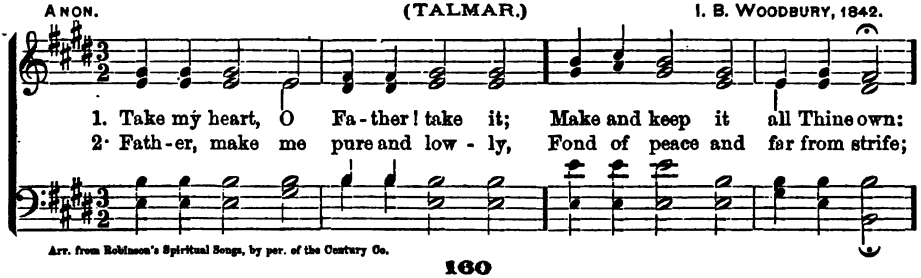
Mrs. C. H. ESLING, 1839. (HENLEY.) LOWELL MASON, by per.



Copyright by Oliver Ditson & Co.

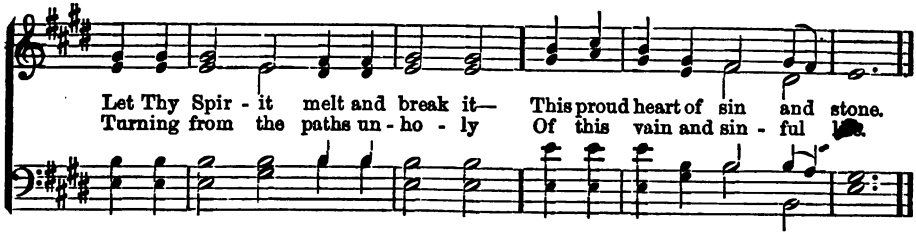
267. Take my heart, Oh, Father! take it.

ANON. (TALMAR.) I. B. WOODBURY, 1842.



Arr. from Robinson's Spiritual Songs, by per. of the Century Co.

Take my heart.—Concluded.



3 Ever let Thy grace surround me,
Strengthen me with power divine,
Till Thy cords of love have bound me:
Make me to be wholly Thine.

4 May the blood of Jesus heal me,
And my sins be all forgiven;
Holy spirit take and seal me,
Guide me in the path to heaven.

268. JESUS CALLS US.

1 Jesus calls us, o'er the tumult
Of our life's wild restless sea;
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,
Saying, Christian, follow me!

2 Jesus calls us—from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store;
From each idol that would keep us,—
Saying, Christian, love me more!

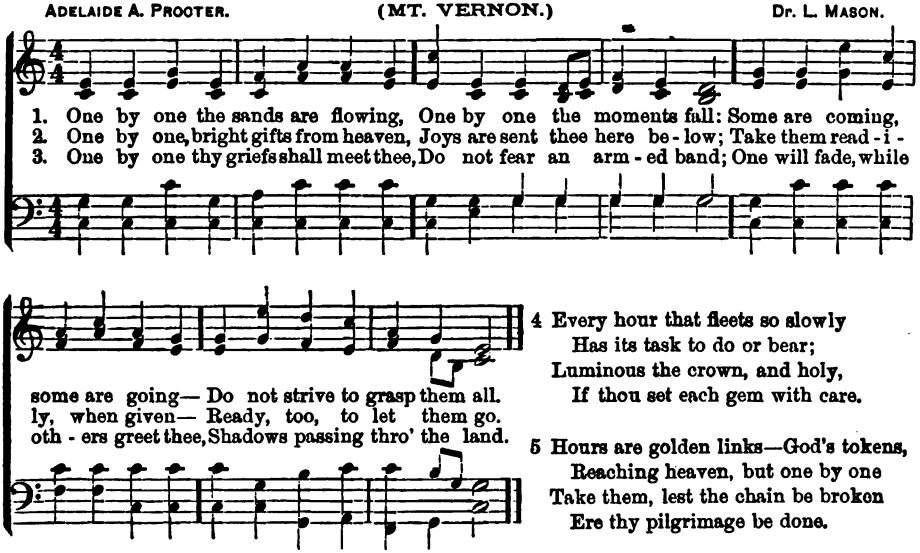
3 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,—
Christian, love me more than these!

4 Jesus calls us! by Thy mercies,
Saviour, may we hear Thy call;
Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all!

Alexander.

269. One by One the Sands are Flowing.

ADELAIDE A. PROCTER. (MT. VERNON.) DR. L. MASON.
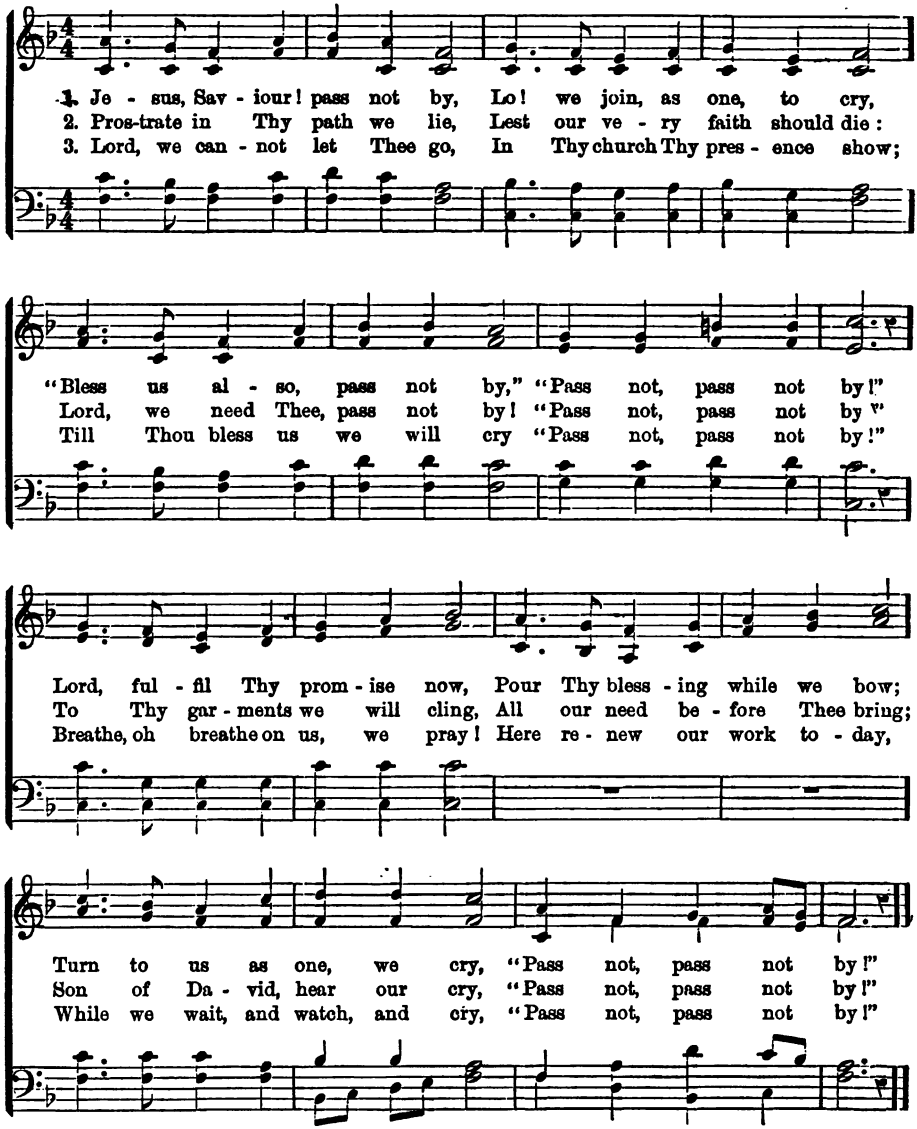


4 Every hour that fleets so slowly
Has its task to do or bear;
Luminous the crown, and holy,
If thou set each gem with care.

5 Hours are golden links—God's tokens,
Reaching heaven, but one by one
Take them, lest the chain be broken
Ere thy pilgrimage be done.

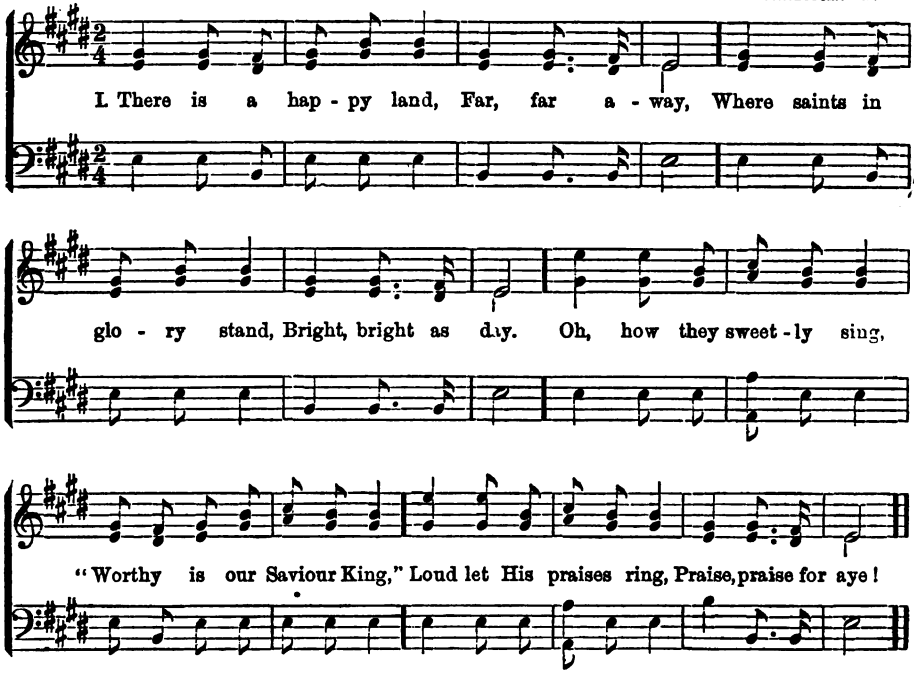
270. Jesus, Saviour! Pass not By.

Mrs. ELIZABETH C. KINNEY. (COMFORTER.) THOS. HASTINGS.



271. There is a Happy Land.

ANDREW YOUNG. Hindostan Air.



2 Come to that happy land,
Come, come away,
Why will ye doubting stand,
Why still delay?
Oh, we shall happy be,
When, from sin and sorrow free,
Lord, we shall dwell with Thee,
Blest, blest for aye.

3 Bright in that happy land,
Beams every eye:
Kept by a Father's hand,
Love cannot die.
Oh, then to glory run;
Be a crown and Kingdom won;
And bright, above the sun,
We'll reign for aye.

272. COMFORTER DIVINE.

Tune—COMFORTER, p. 162.

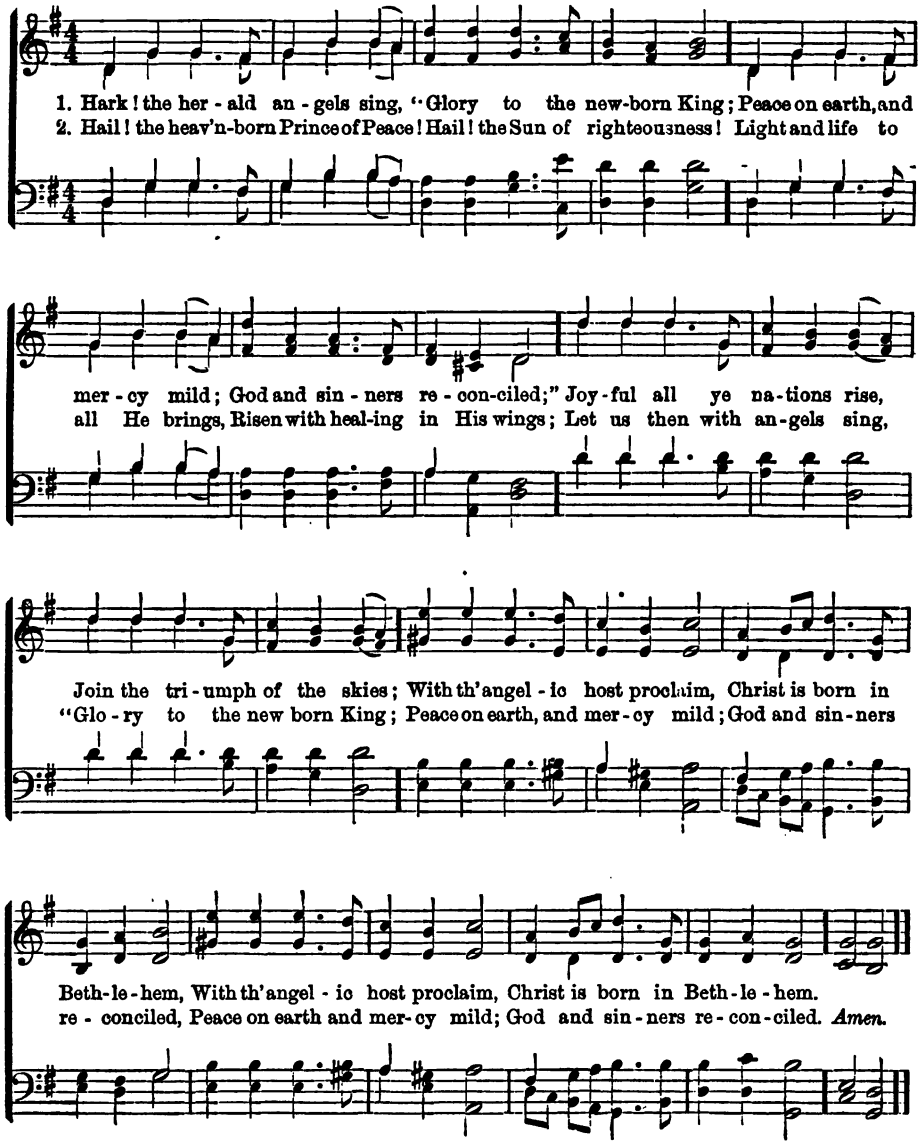
1 HOLY Ghost, the infinite,
Shine upon our nature's night
With Thy blessed inward light,
Comforter Divine!
We are sinful, cleanse us, Lord;
We are faint, Thy strength afford,
Lost, until by Thee restored.
Comforter Divine!

2 Like the dew, Thy peace distil;
Guide, subdue our wayward will,
Things of Christ unfolding still,
Comforter Divine!
Holy Ghost, the infinite,
Shine upon our nature's night
With Thy blessed inward light,
Comforter divine!

G. Rawson.
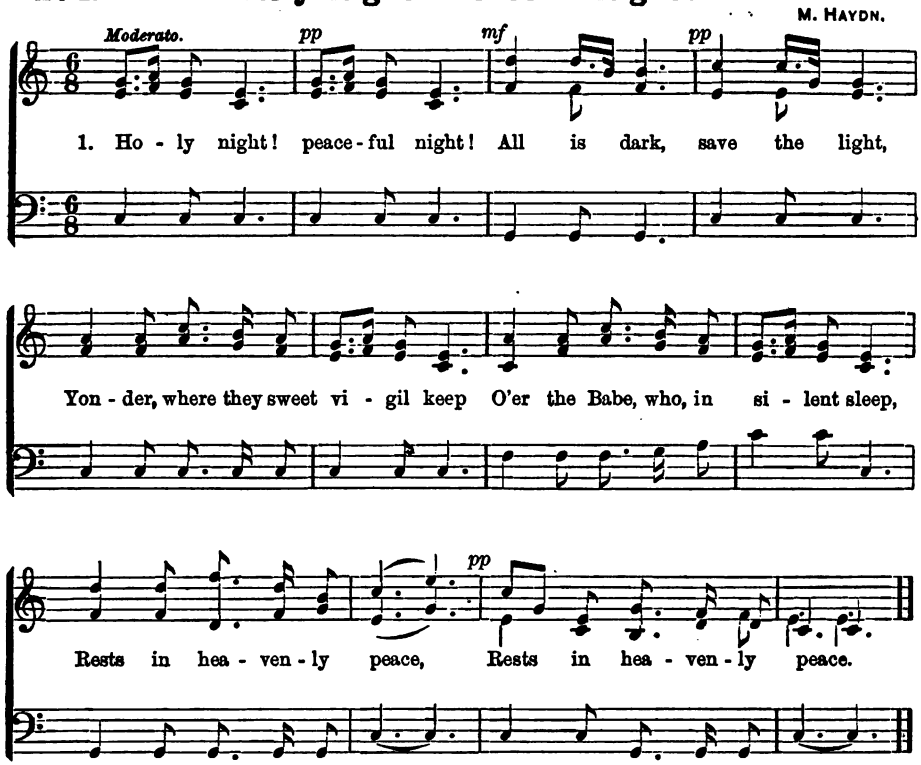
273. Hark, the Herald Angels Sing.

C. WESLEY. 1739. F. B. MENDELSSOHN.



274. Holy Night! Peaceful Night!

M. HAYDN.



2 Holy night! peaceful night!
Only for shepherds' sight,
Came blest visions of Angel throngs,
With their loud Alleluia songs,
Saying, Jesus is come,
Saying, Jesus is come.

3 Holy night! peaceful night!
Child of heav'n! O! how bright
Thou didst smile on us when Thou wast born;
Blest indeed was that happy morn,
Full of heavenly joy,
Full of heavenly joy.

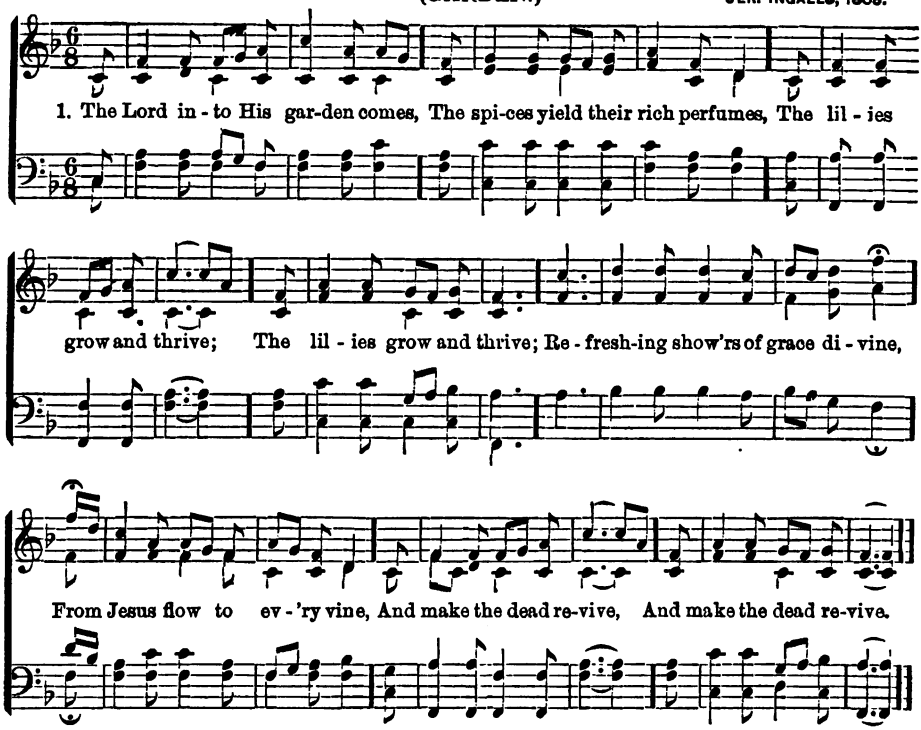
275. CHRIST'S RESURRECTION.

1 CHRIST the Lord is risen to-day!
He Who in the manger lay,
Watch'd by gentle mother's eyes,
Lives and reigns beyond the skies,
"Christ the Lord is risen to-day!"
Each to other gladly say!
Shout, ye happy ones, and sing,
Let the earth with music ring!
Shout, ye happy ones, and sing,
Let the earth with music ring.

2 O the mansions Christ prepares,
Where for each He looks and cares!
O the gardens blooming bright,
Where His glory is the Light!
Here His love is perfect peace,
There His love shall never cease!
Sing, ye children, sing and say,
"Christ the Lord is risen to-day,",
Sing, ye children, sing and say,
"Christ the Lord is risen to-day." *Amen.*

276. The Lord into His Garden comes.

(GARDEN.) JER. INGALLS, 1805.



2 Oh, that this dry and barren ground,
In springs of water may abound,—
A fruitful soil become;
The desert blossoms like the rose,
When Jesus conquers all His foes,
And makes His people one.

3 Come, brethren, you that love the Lord,
Who taste the sweetness of His word,
In Jesus' ways go on;
Our troubles and our trials here,
Will only make us richer there,
When we arrive at home.

277. RESURRECTION OF CHRIST.

1 COME, see the place where Jesus lay,
And hear angelic watchers say,
"He lives who once was slain!"
Why seek the living 'midst the dead?
Remember how the Saviour said
"That He would rise again."

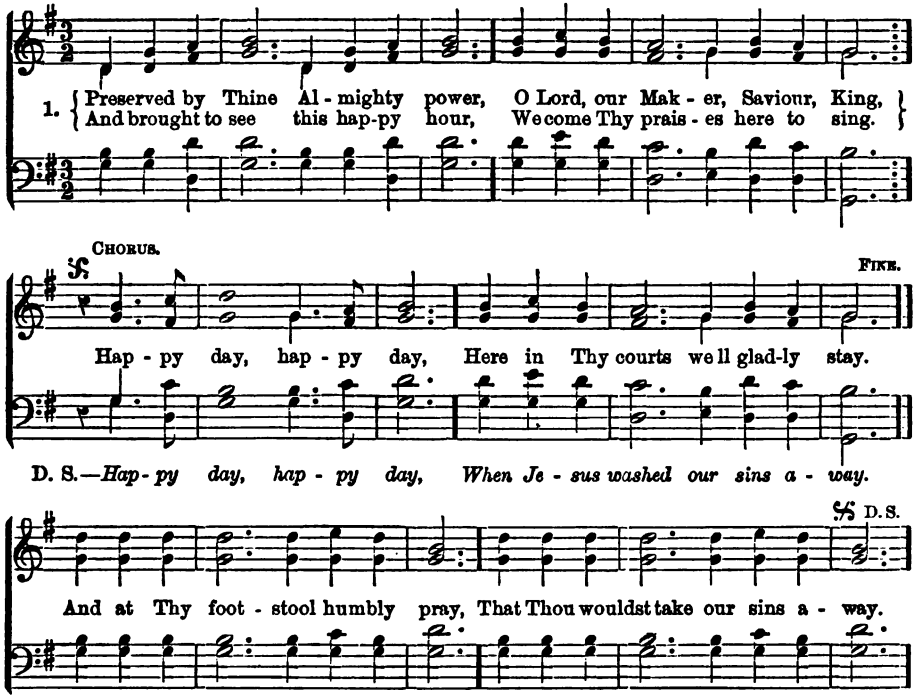
2 Oh, joyful sound! oh, glorious hour!
When by His own almighty power
He rose and left the grave!
Now let our songs His triumph tell,
Who burst the bands of death and hell,
And ever lives to save.

3 The first begotten of the dead,
For us He rose, our glorious Head,
Eternal life to bring;
What tho' the saints like him shall die,
They share their Leader's victory,
And triumph with their King!

Wm. Hammond.

278. Oh, Happy Day.

From E. F. RIMBAULT.



2 We praise Thee for Thy constant care,
For life preserved, for mercies given,
Oh, may we still those mercies share,
And taste the joys of sins forgiven.

3 We praise Thee for the joyful news,
Of pardon through our Saviour's blood:
O Lord, incline our hearts to choose
The road to happiness and God.

4 And when on earth our days are done,
Grant, Lord, that we at length may join
Teachers and scholars round Thy throne,
The song of Moses and the Lamb,

279. THE HAPPY CHOICE.

1 OH, happy day that fixed my choice
On Thee, my Saviour, and my God!
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.

CHORUS.—Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away!
He taught me how to watch and pray,
And live rejoicing every day:
Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away!
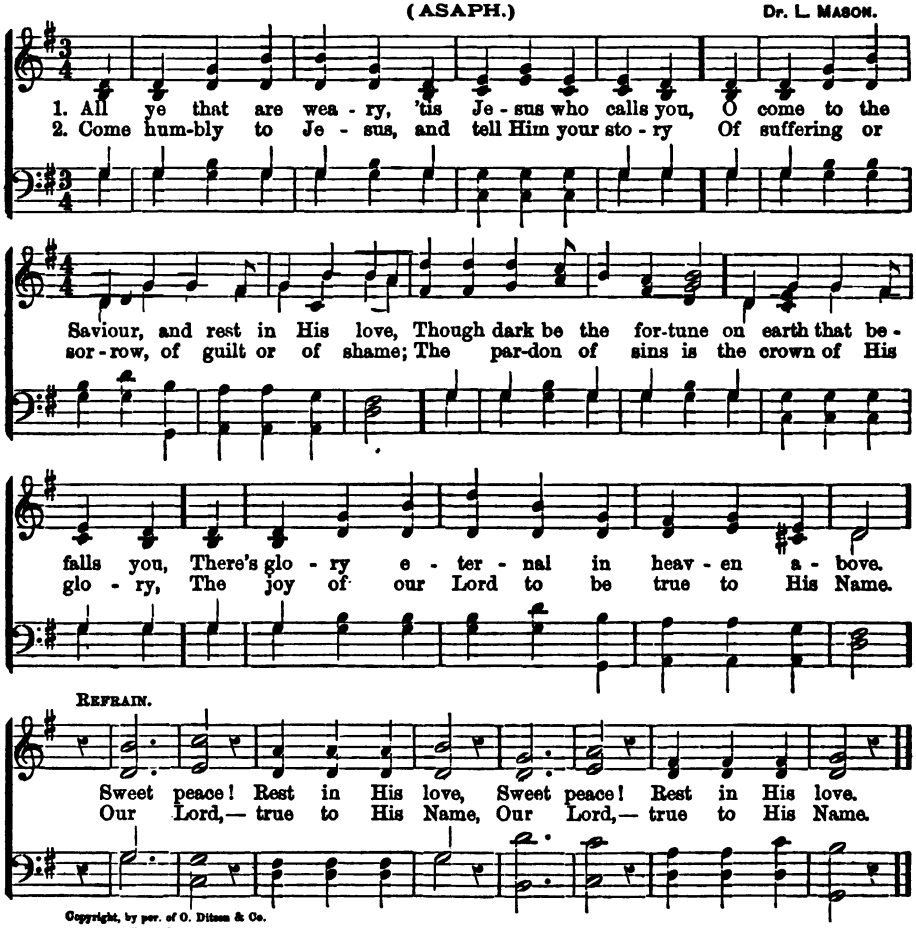
2 Oh happy day, when first we felt
Our souls with sweet contrition melt,
And saw our sins, of crimson guilt,
All cleansed by blood on Calv'ry spilt.

3 Oh happy day, when first Thy love,
Began our grateful hearts to move;
And gazing on Thy wond'rous cross,
We saw all else as worthless dross.—

P. Doddridge.

280. Rest in Jesus' Love.

(ASAPH.) Dr. L. MASON.



Copyright, by per. of O. Ditson & Co.
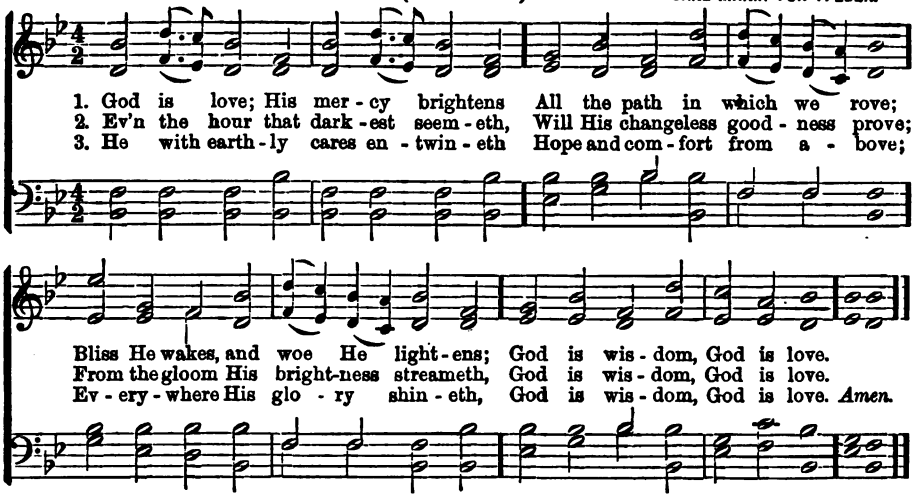
281. REST IN HIS LOVE.

1 As DOWN in the sunless retreats of the ocean,
Sweet flowers are springing no mortal can see;
So, deep in my heart, the still prayer of devotion,
Unheard by the world, rises, silent, to Thee,
REFRAIN.—My God, silent to Thee—Pure, warm, silent, to Thee.

2 As still to the star of its worship, though clouded,
The needle points faithfully o'er the dim sea;
So, dark as I roam, through this wintry world shrouded,
The hope of my spirit turns, trembling, to Thee,
REFRAIN.—My God, trembling to Thee—True, fond, trembling, to Thee.
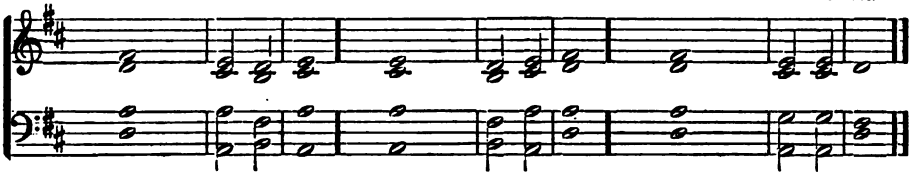
282. God is Love.

JOHN BOWRING. (WILMOT.) CARL MARIA VON WEBER.



283. From the Recesses of a Lowly Spirit.

Chant.



1 FROM the recesses of a lowly spirit,
Our humble prayer ascends, O | Father, | hear it ||
Borne on the trembling wings of | fear and | meekness, ||
For- | give its | weakness. ||

2 We know, we feel how mean, and how unworthy
The lowly sacrifice we | pour be- | fore Thee: ||
What can we offer Thee, O | Thou most | Holy! ||
But | sin and folly. ||

3 We see Thy hand, it leads us, it supports us:
We hear Thy voice, it | counsels, . . and it | courts us: ||
And then we turn away! yet | still thy | kindness ||
For- | gives our | blindness. ||
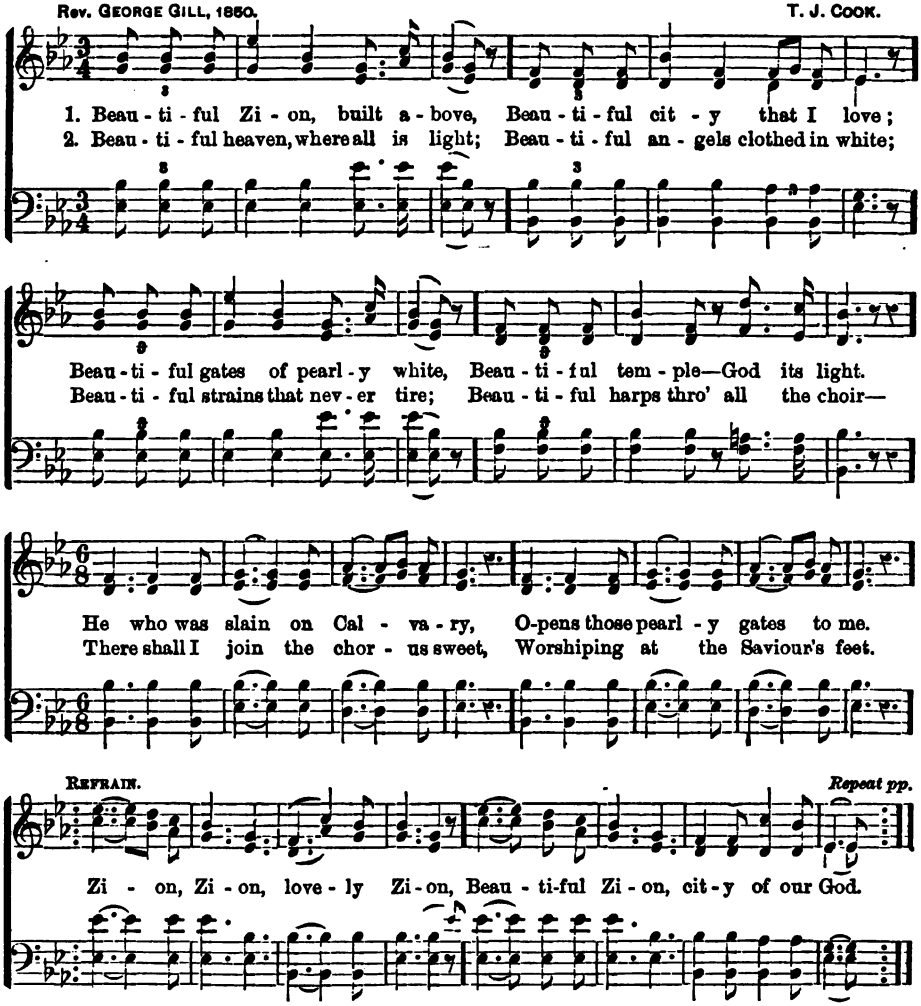
4 Who can resist Thy gentle call, appealing
To every generous thought and | grateful | feeling; ||
Oh'! who can hear the accents | of Thy | mercy. ||
And | never | love Thee. ||

5 Kind Benefactor! plant within this bosom
The | seeds of | holiness, || and let them blossom
In fragrance, and in beauty | bright and | vernal, ||
And | spring e- | ternal. ||

6 Then place them in those everlasting gardens
Where angels walk, and | seraphs . . are the | wardens; ||
Where every flower, brought safe through | death's dark | portal, ||
Be- | comes im- | mortal. ||

284. Beautiful Zion, built Above.

Rev. GEORGE GILL, 1850. T. J. COOK.
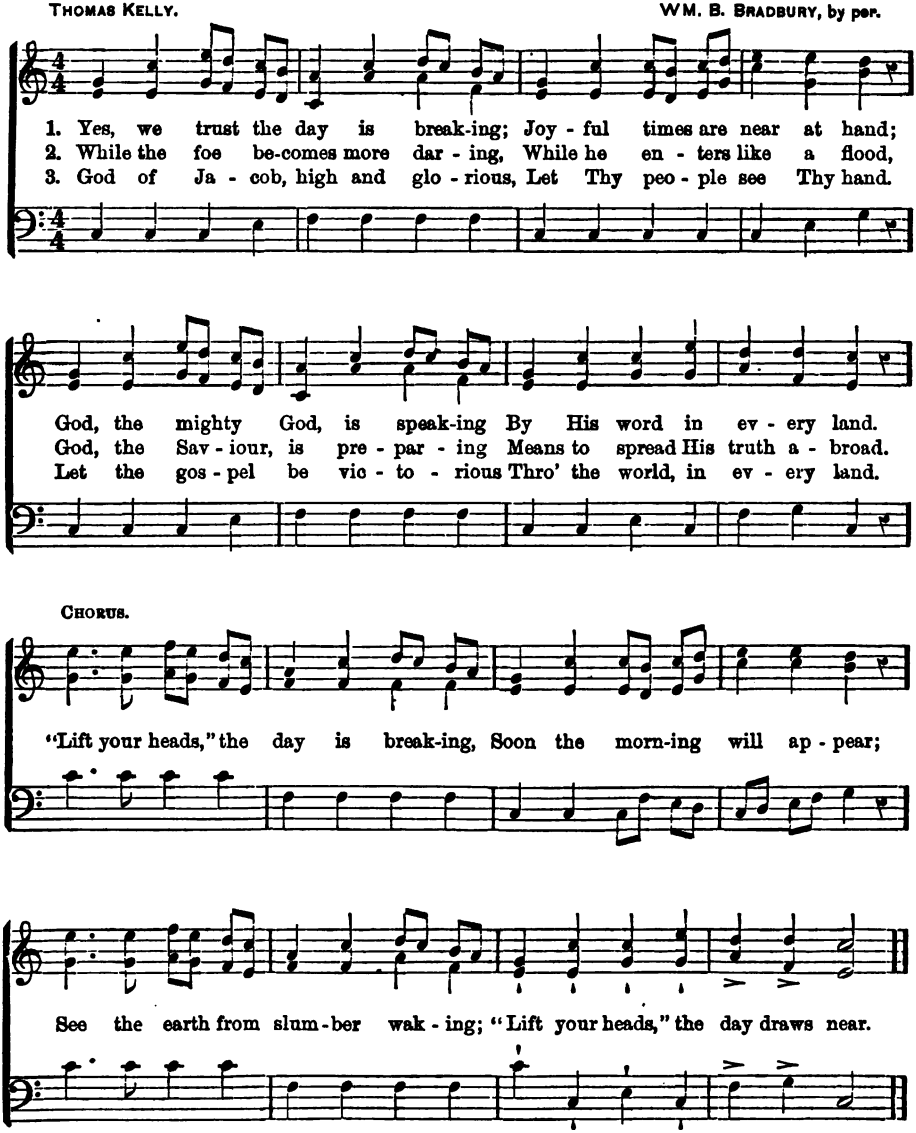


3 Beautiful crowns on every brow,
Beautiful palms the conquerors show:
Beautiful robes the ransomed wear,
Beautiful all who enter there—
Thither I press with eager feet;
There shall my rest be long and sweet.

4 Beautiful throne for Christ our King,
Beautiful songs the angels sing;
Beautiful rest—all wanderings cease;
Beautiful home of perfect peace—
There shall my eyes the Saviour see;
Haste to His heavenly home with me.

285. A Brighter Day.
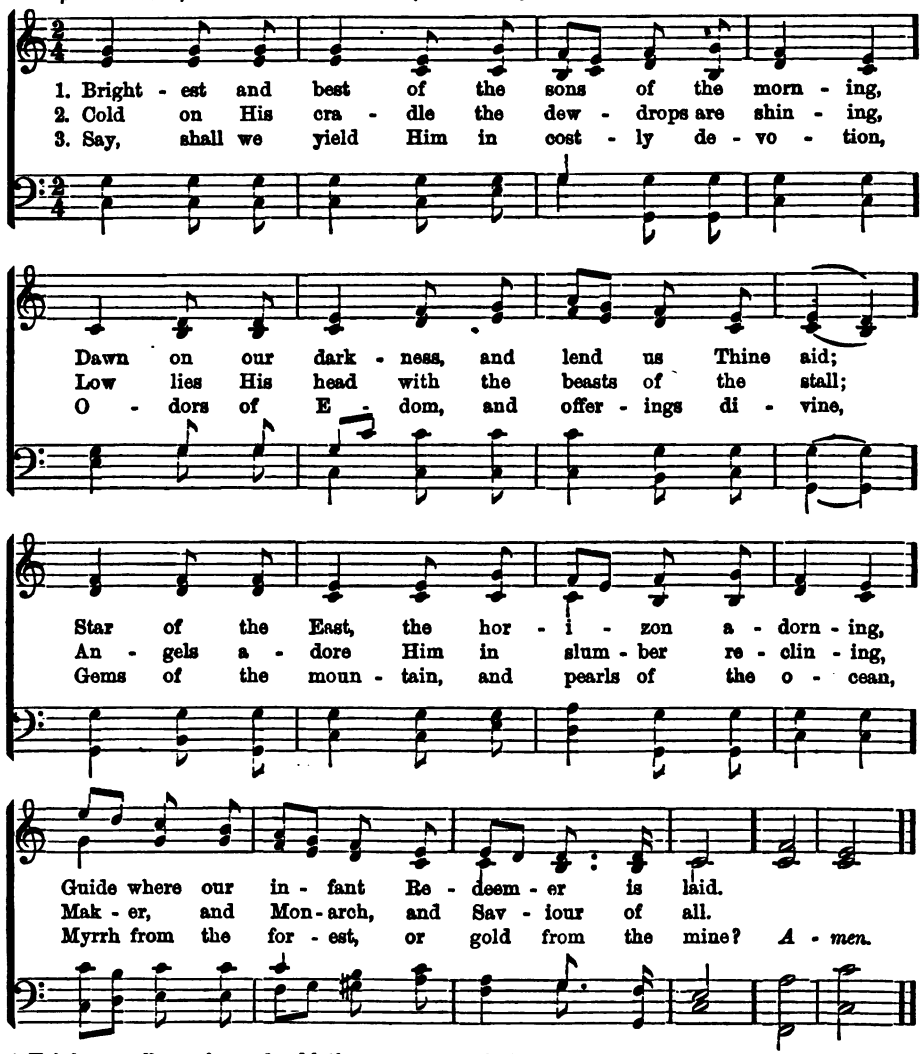
THOMAS KELLY. WM. B. BRADBURY, by per.



Copyright, 1861, in "Golden Chain"

286. Brightest and Best.

Bp. Reg. Heber, 1811. (FOLSOM.) Johann C. W. Mozart. (1756—1791.)

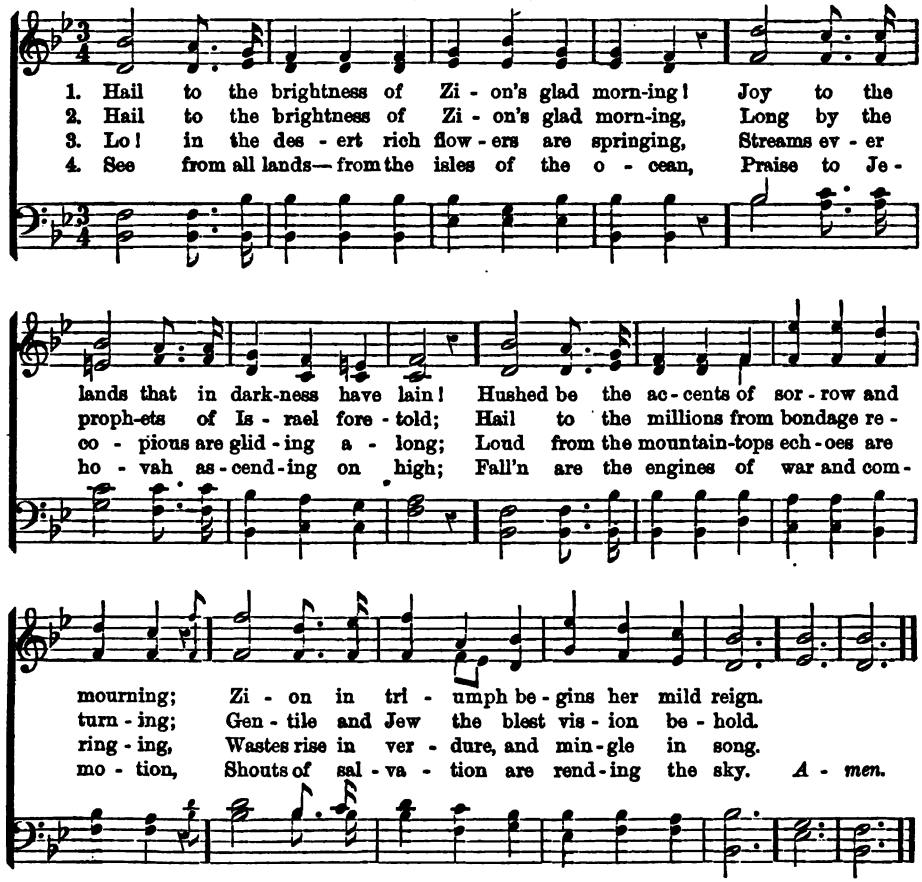


4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
Vainly with gifts His favor secure:
Richer by far is the hearts adoration;
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us Thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

287. Hail to the Brightness.

T. HASTINGS. (WESLEY.) LOWELL MASON.



288.

RESURRECTION OF JESUS.
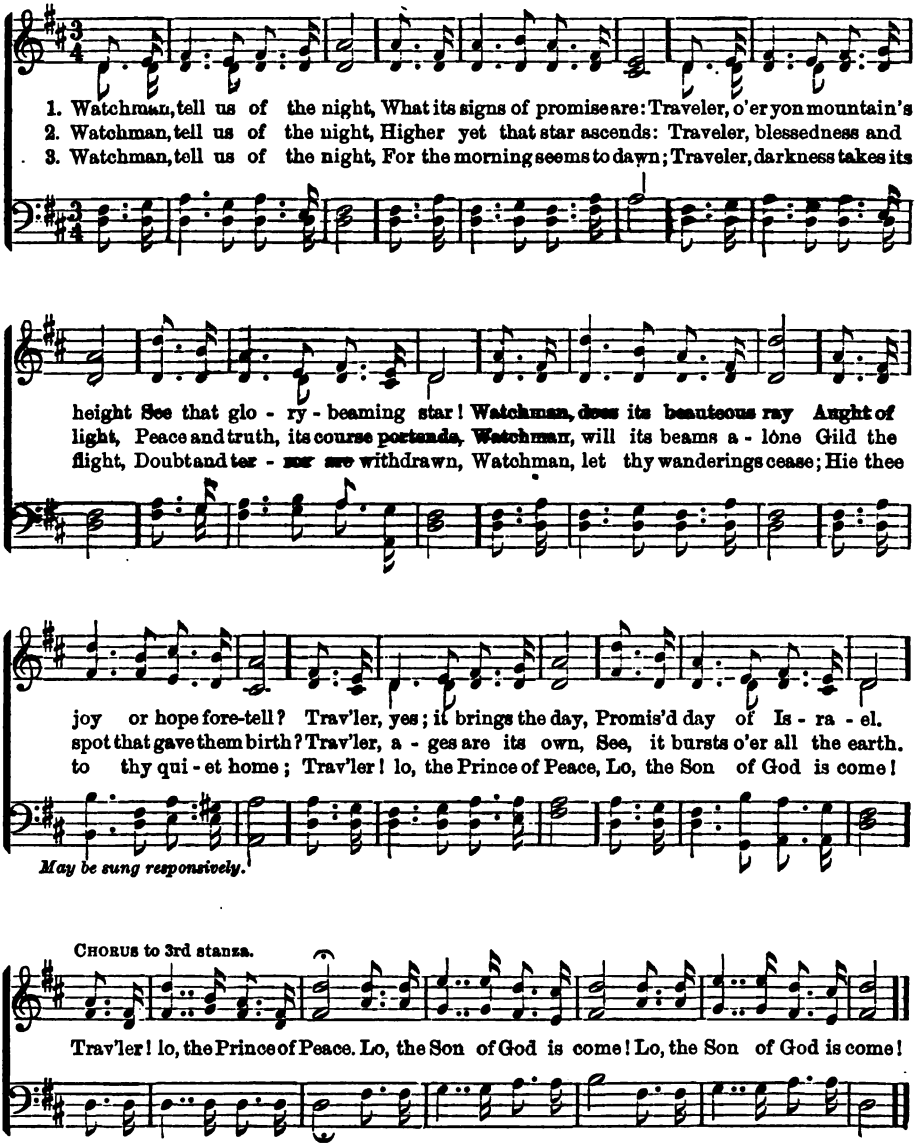
1 HAIL to the brightness which heralds His glory,
Hail to the coming of Christ among men!
Back from the tomb He has come, and the story,
Is told us by angels again and again!

2 Death is uncrowned, since the Saviour of mortals
The grave and destruction has robbed of their gloom:
Victory shines out from heav'n's opened portals,
Jesus has conquered the power of the tomb.

Story of St. John.

289. Watchman, Tell Us of the Night.
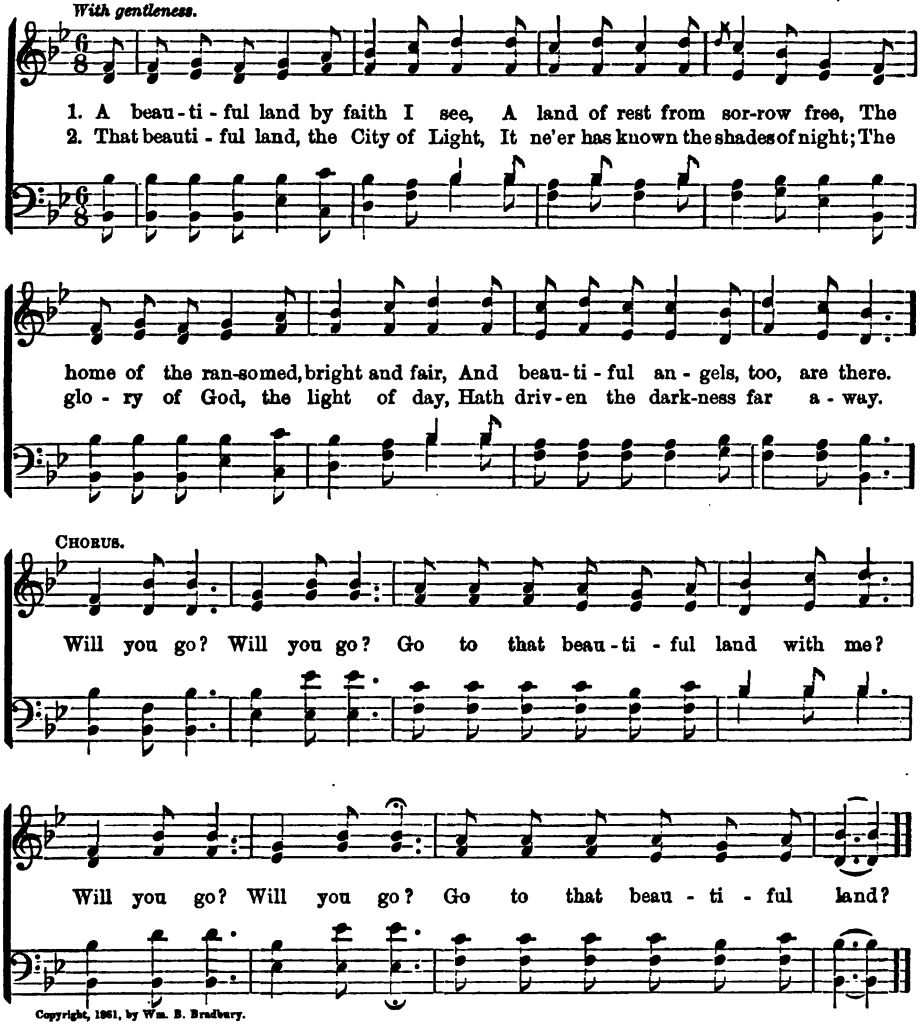
Sir JOHN BOWRING. LOWELL MASON.



290. That Beautiful Land.

J. HALL. WM. B. BRADBURY, 1861.

With gentleness.



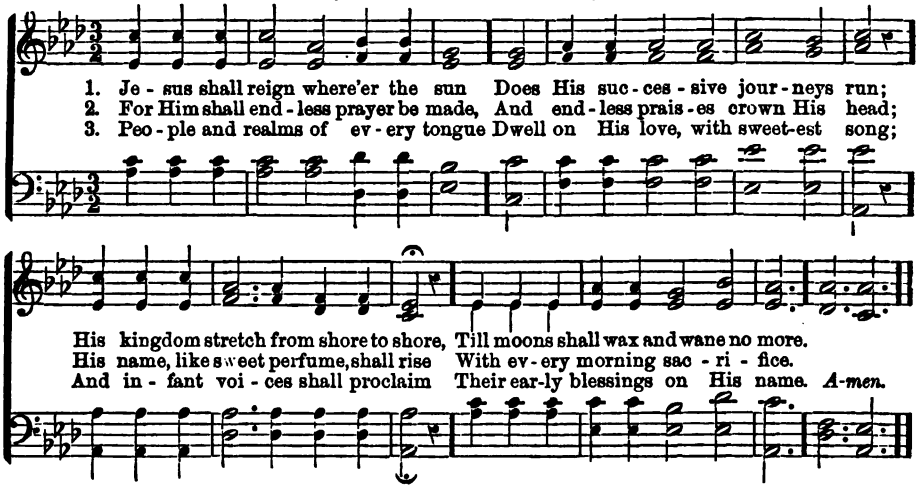
Copyright, 1861, by Wm. B. Bradbury.

3 In vision I see its streets of gold,
Its beautiful gates I, too, behold
The river of life, the crystal sea,
The health-giving fruit of life's fair tree.

4 The heavenly throng arrayed in white,
In rapture range the plains of light;
And in one harmonious choir they praise
Their glorious Saviour's matchless grace.

291. Jesus shall Reign where'er the Sun.

I. WATTS. (MISSIONARY CHANT.) H. C. ZEUNER.

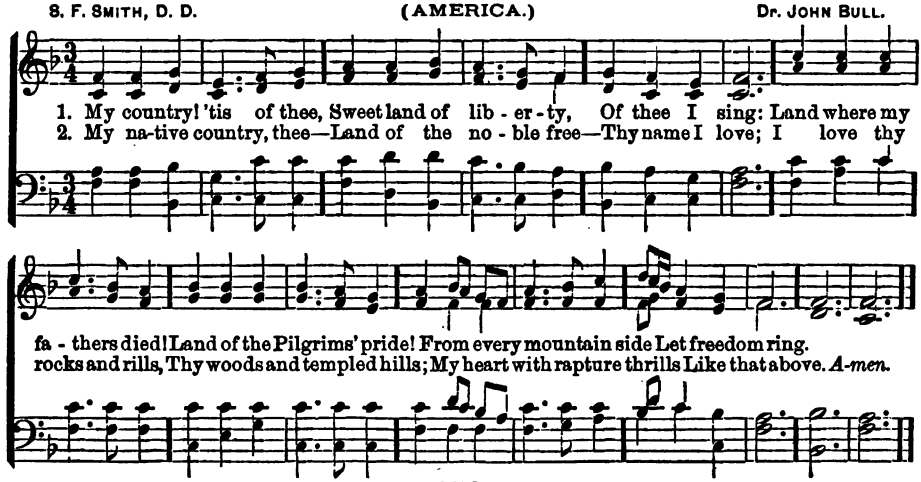


4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King:
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen!

292. My Country 'tis of Thee.

S. F. SMITH, D. D. (AMERICA.) DR. JOHN BULL.



My Country 'tis of Thee.—Concluded.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,—
The sound prolong.

4 Our father's God! to Thee,
Author of Liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

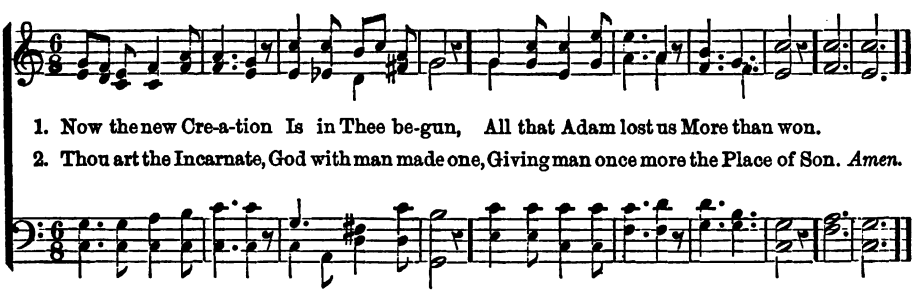
293. NATIONAL SONG.

1 God bless our native land!
Firm may she ever stand,
Through storm and night;
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save
By Thy great might.

2 For her our prayer shall rise
To God, above the skies;
On Him we wait:
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we cry,
God save the State.

Dr. Leonard Bacon.

294. The Prince of Salvation.



3 Thou art born to free us
From the power of earth,
Bringing us to Thee in
The New Birth.

4 Thou art born to save us
From the power of sin,
From the evil round us
And within.

5 Thou art born to change us
By Thy grace Divine,
And to make our natures
Like to Thine.

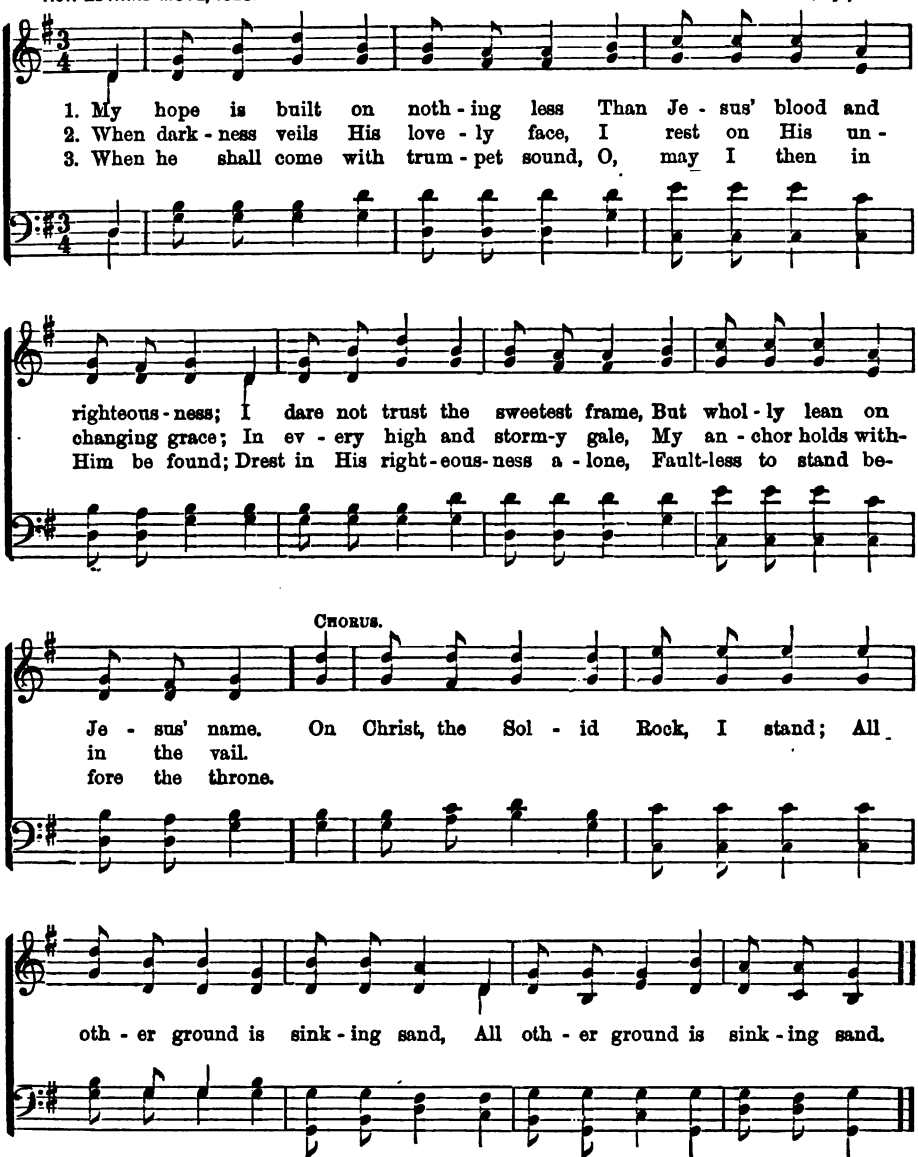
6 Thou hast left Thy glory,
Far beyond the skies,
That with Thee to heaven
We may rise.

7 One with Thee, O Saviour,
May our lives be blest,
One with Thee O bring us
To Thy rest.

8 While by faith we see Thee,
May our hearts adore,
Till our eyes behold Thee
Ever more.

295. The Solid Rock.
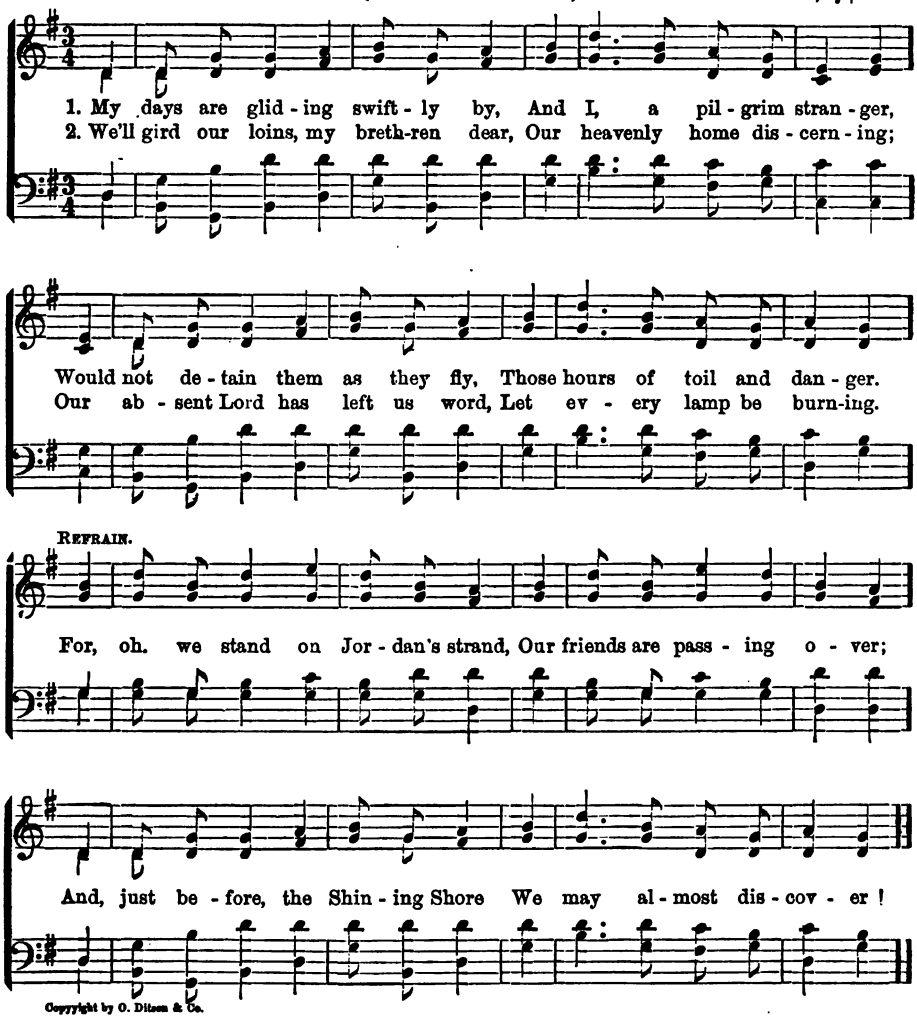
Rev. EDWARD MOTE, 1825. WM. B. BRADBURY, by per.



Copyright, 1864, in "Golden Censer."

296. My Days are Gliding swiftly By.

D. NELSON. (SHINING SHORE.) GEO. F. ROOT, by per.



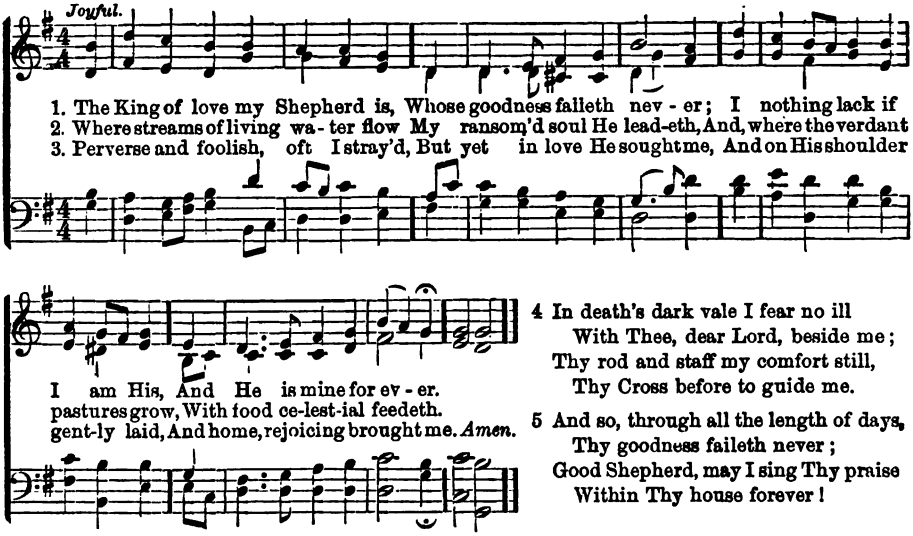
Copyright by O. Ditson & Co.

3 Should coming days be cold and dark,
We need not cease our singing;
That perfect rest naught can molest,
Where golden harps are ringing.—REF.

4 Let sorrow's rudest tempest blow,
Each cord on earth to sever;
Our King says, "Come," and there's our home
For ever, oh, for ever !—REF.

297. The King of Love my Shepherd is.

HENRY W. BAKER. (DOMINUS REGIT ME.)

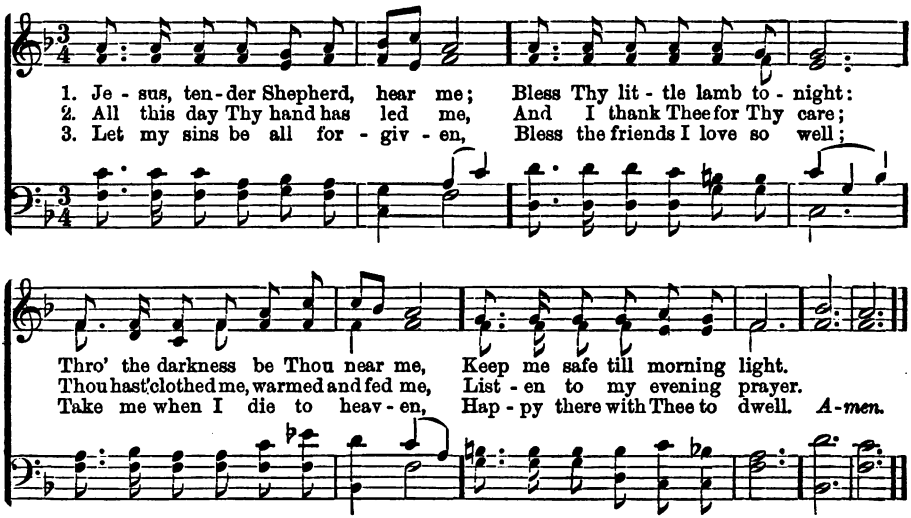


4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy Cross before to guide me.

5 And so, through all the length of days,
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house forever!

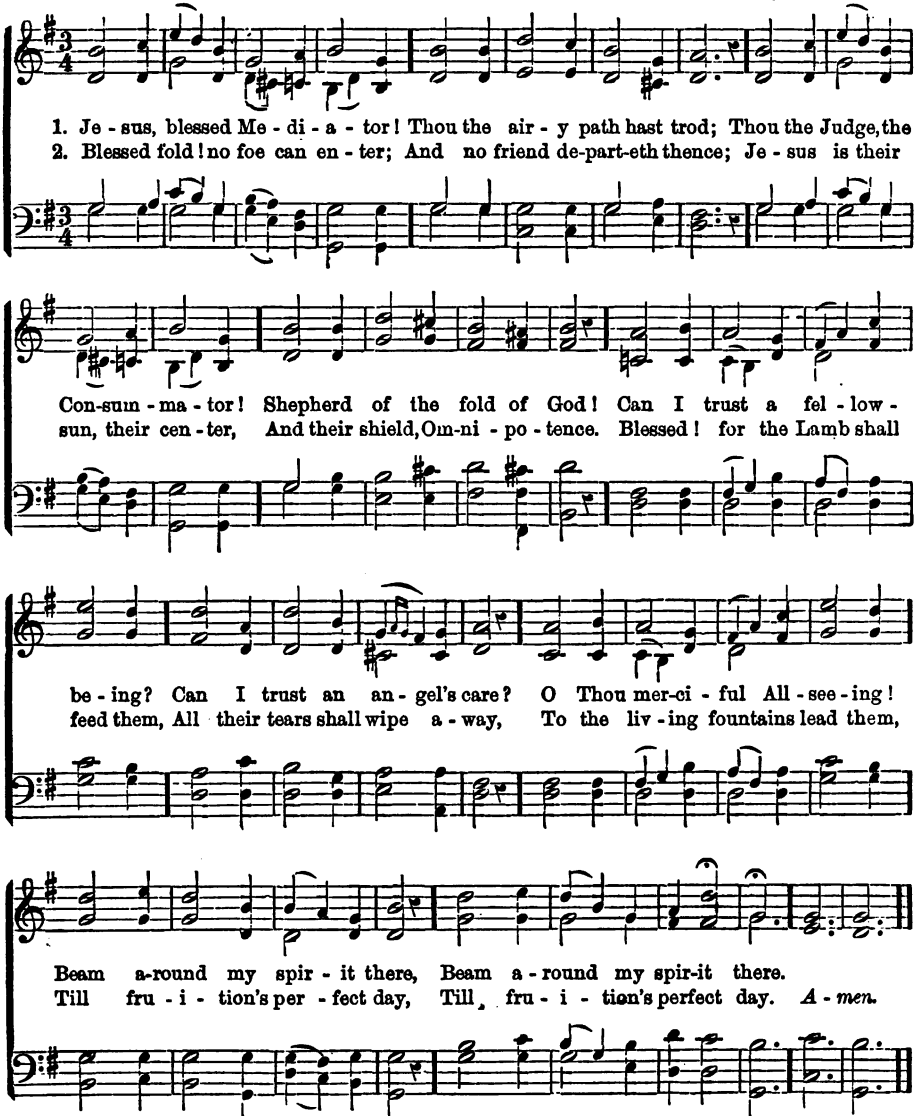
298. Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me.

Mrs. MARY LUNDIE DUNCAN. (ST. SYLVESTER.) The Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1861.



299. Jesus, Blessed Mediator!

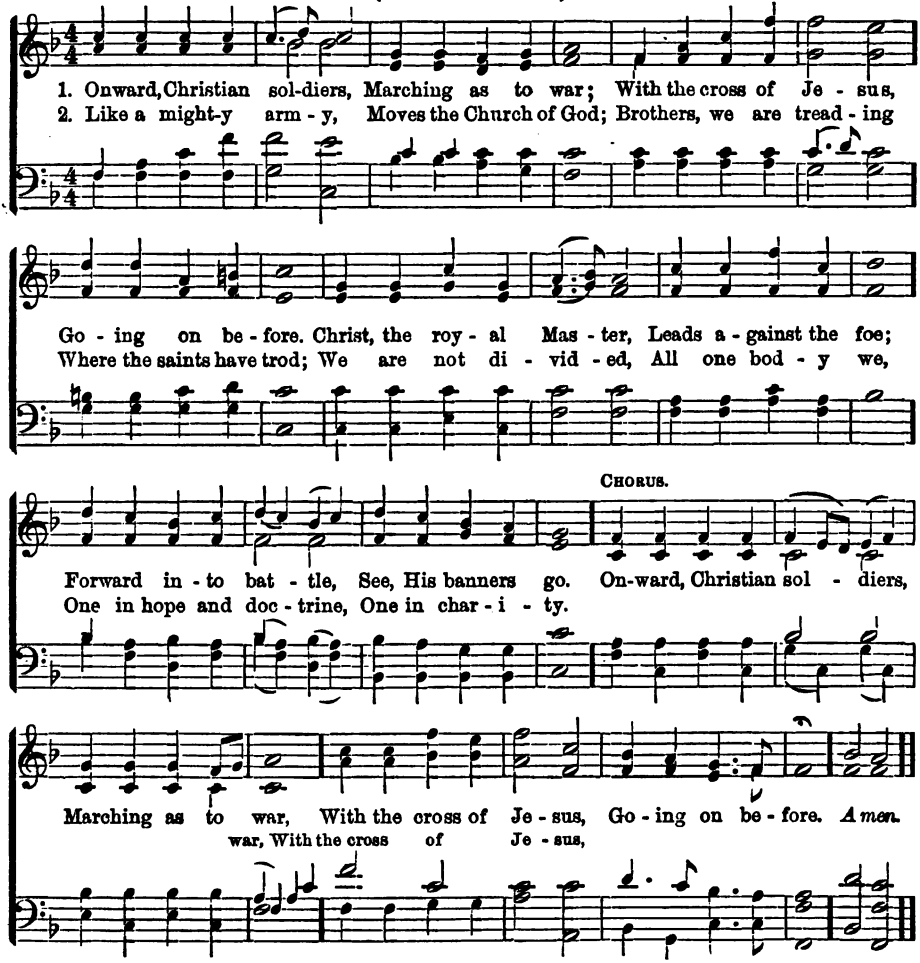
Rev. J. CONDER. (GUIDANCE.) FRED. von FLOTOW, arr. by H. P. MAIN.



Copy right, 1872, in Christian Songs.

300. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

S. BARING-GOULD. (ST. GERTRUDE.) A. S. SULLIVAN.

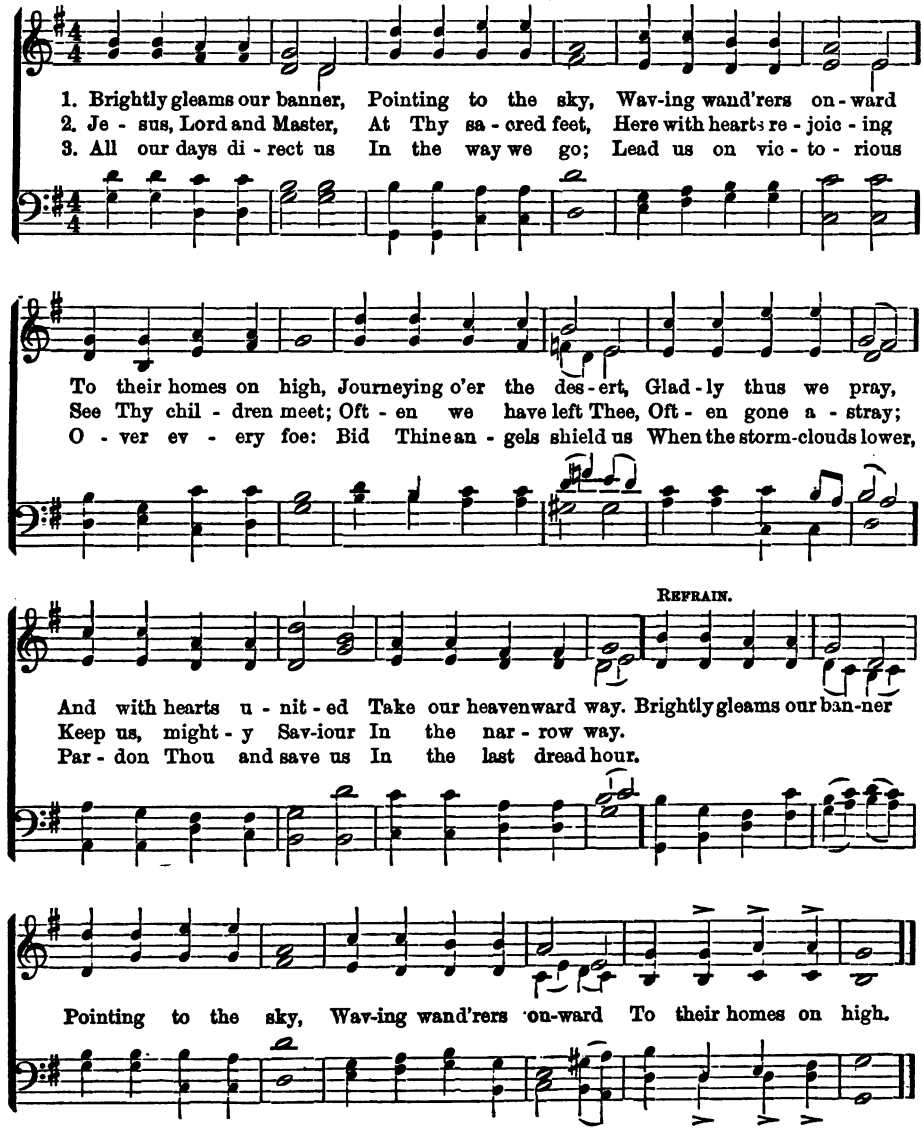


3 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.—CHO.

4 Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng;
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph-song;
Glory, laud, and honor,
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages,
Men and angels sing.—CHO.
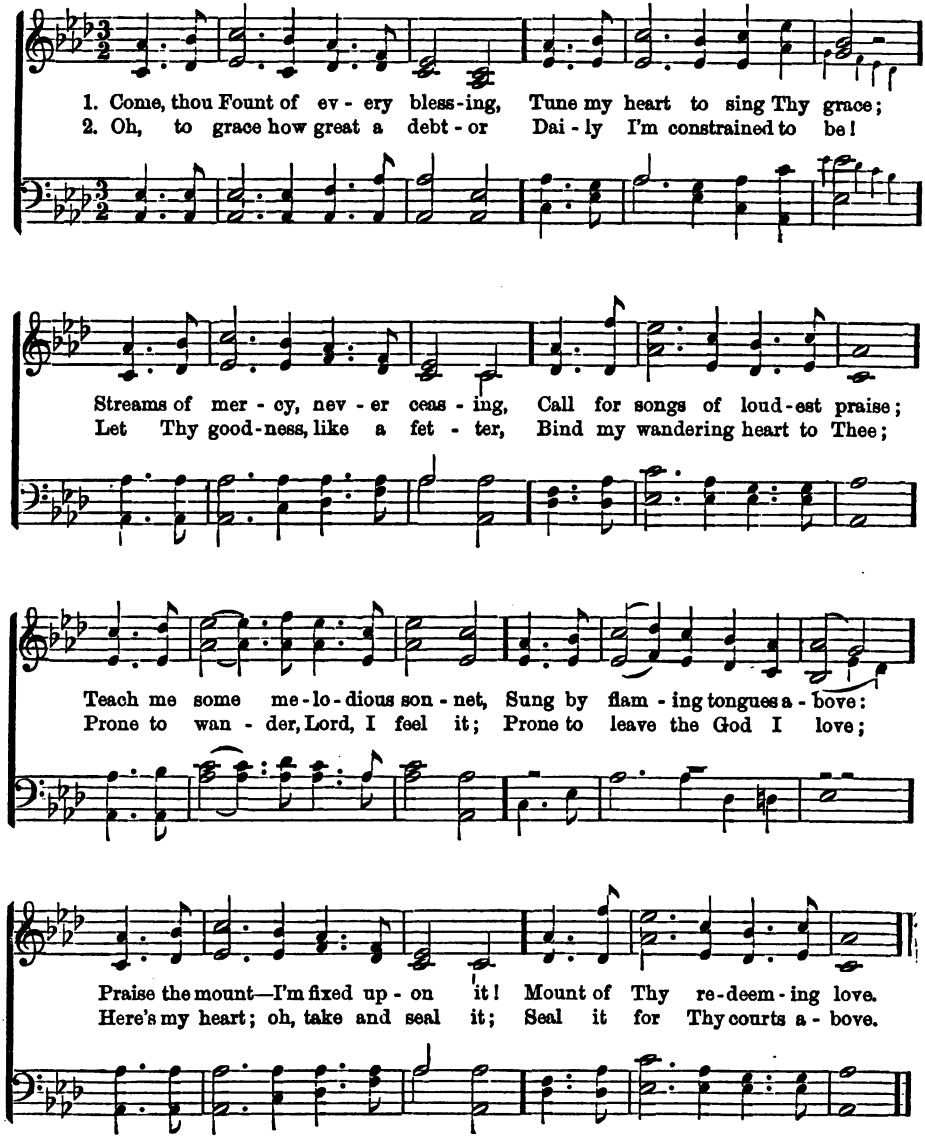
301. Brightly Gleams our Banner.

T. J. POTTER. (ST. ALBANS.) From F. J. HAYDN.
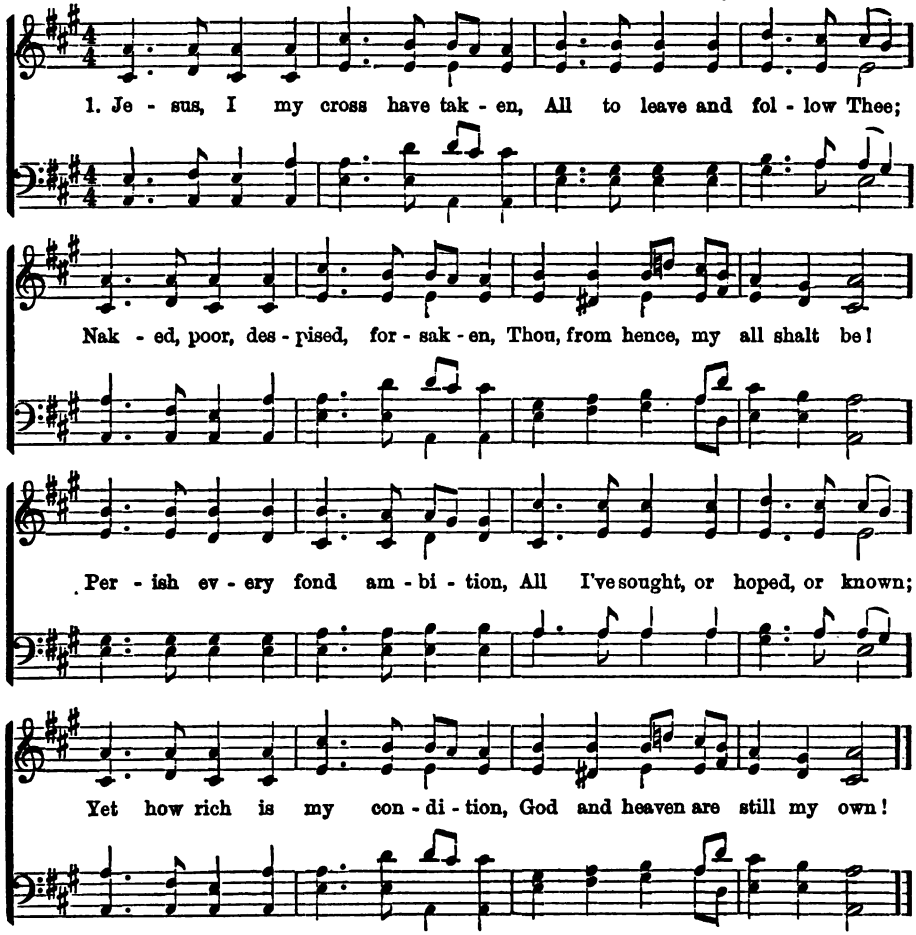


302. Come thou Fount of every Blessing.

ROBERT ROBINSON, 1758. (AUTUMN.) Spanish: From MARECHIO.



303. Jesus, I my Cross have taken.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE, 1825. arr. by H. P. MAIN, 1879.
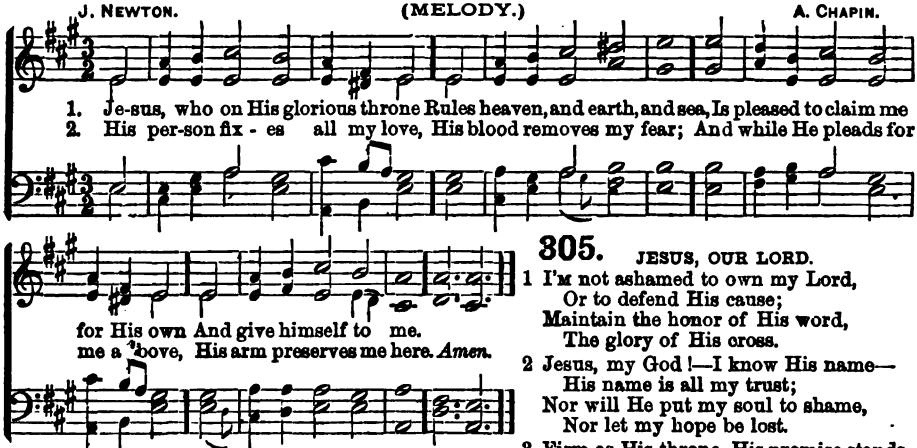


2 Let the world despise and leave me;
They have left my Saviour, too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me;
Thou art not, like man, untrue;
And, while Thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love, and might!
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me;
Show Thy face, and all is bright.

3 Man may trouble and distress me;
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest:
Oh! 'tis not in grief to harm me;
While Thy love is left to me;
Oh! 'twere not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmixed with Thee.

304. Jesus, on His glorious Throne.

J. NEWTON. (MELODY.) A. CHAPIN.



3 His word of promise is my food,
His Spirit is my guide;
Thus daily is my strength renewed,
And all my wants supplied.

4 For Him I count as gain each loss,
Disgrace for Him renown;
Well may I glory in my cross,
While He prepares my crown.

305. JESUS, OUR LORD.

1 I'm not ashamed to own my Lord,
Or to defend His cause;
Maintain the honor of His word,
The glory of His cross.

2 Jesus, my God!—I know His name—
His name is all my trust;
Nor will He put my soul to shame,
Nor let my hope be lost.

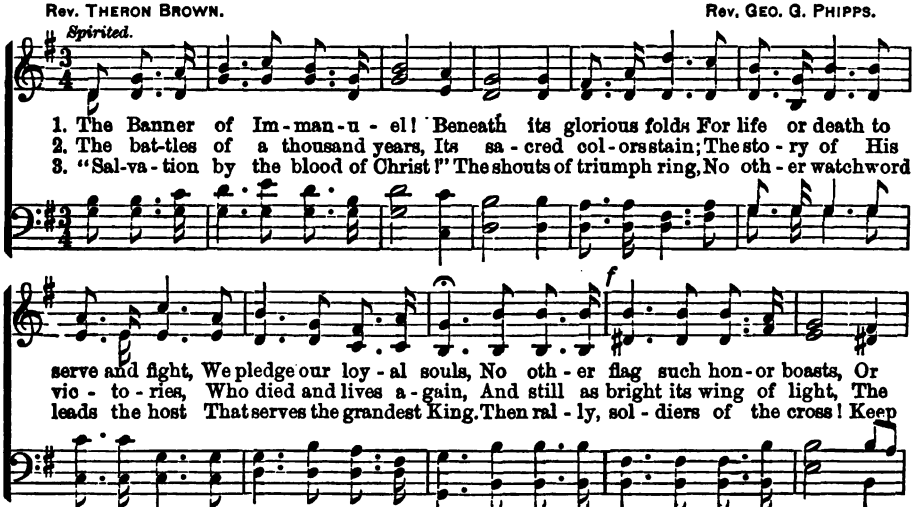
3 Firm as His throne, His promise stands,
And He can well secure
What I've committed to His hands,
Till the decisive hour.

4 Then will He own my worthless name,
Before His Father's face,
And in the new Jerusalem
Appoint my soul a place.

Isaac Watts.
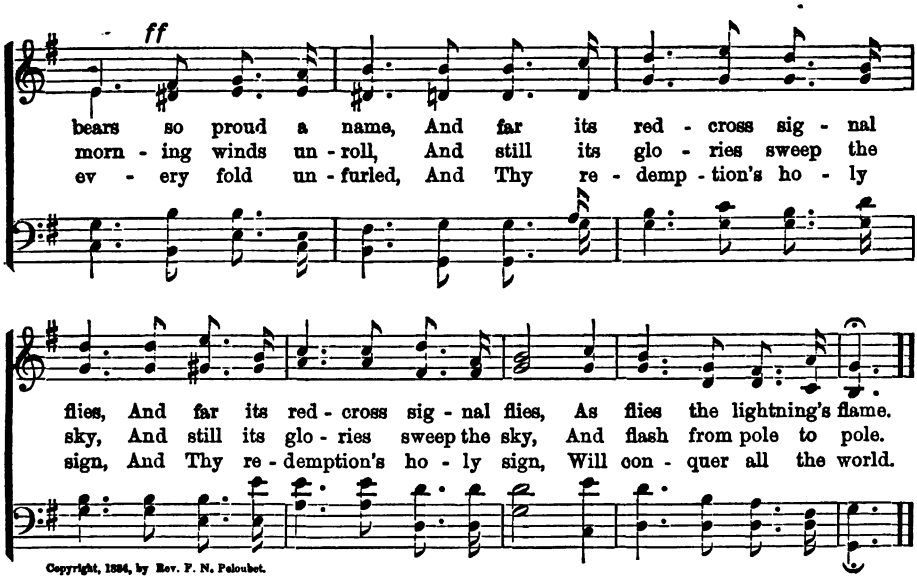
306. Immanuel's Banner.

Rev. THERON BROWN. Rev. GEO. G. PHIPPS.



Copyright, 1884, by Rev. P. P. Peloubet.

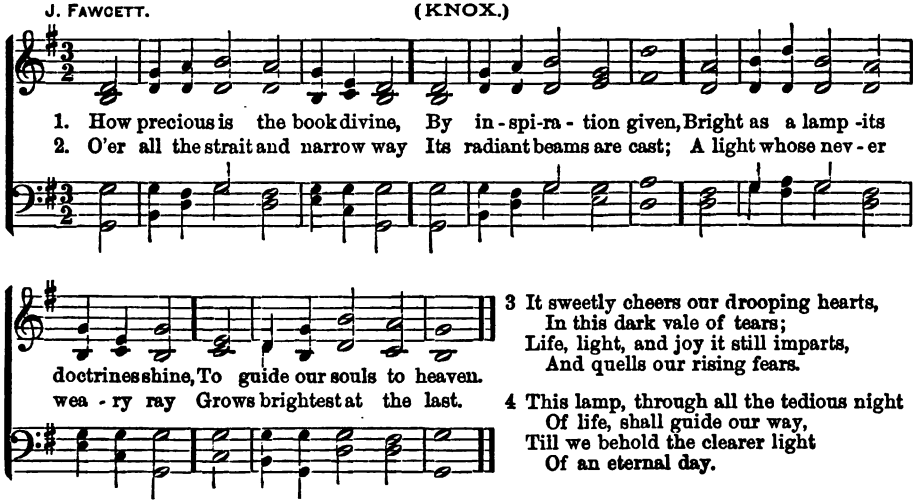
Immanuel's Banner.—Concluded.



Copyright, 1884, by Rev. F. N. Peloubet.

307. How precious is the Book Divine.

J. FAWCETT. (KNOX.)
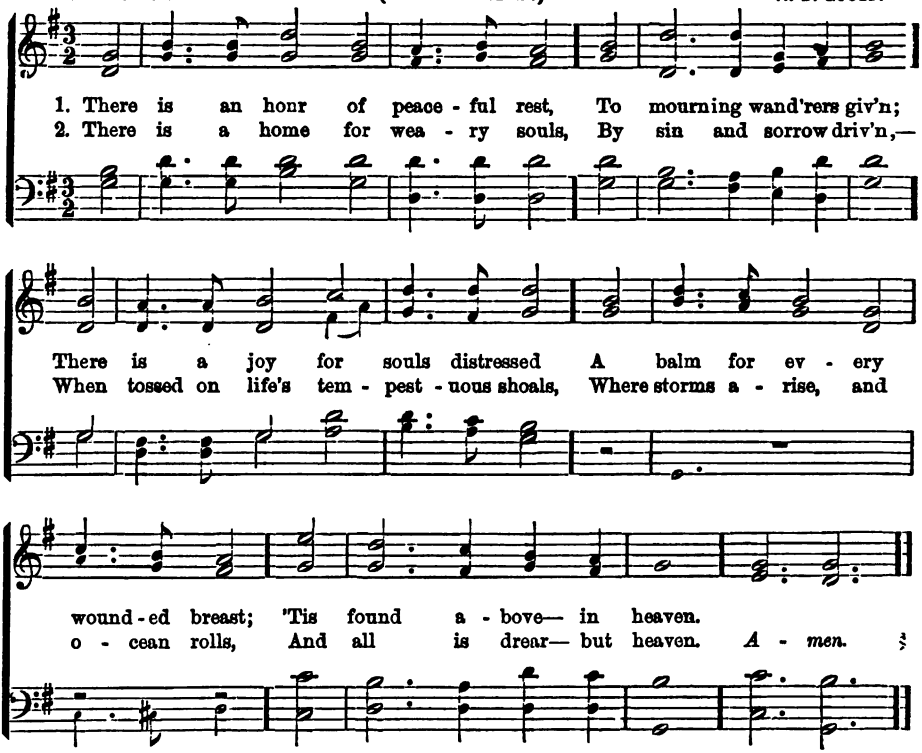


3 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts,
In this dark vale of tears;
Life, light, and joy it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.

4 This lamp, through all the tedious night
Of life, shall guide our way,
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day.

308. There is an Hour of Peaceful Rest.

W. B. TAPPAN. (WOODLAND.) N. D. GOULD.



3 There faith lifts up her cheerful eye
To brighter prospects given;
And views the tempest passing by,
The evening shadows quickly fly,
And all serene—in heaven.

4 There fragrant flowers immortal bloom,
And joys supreme are given;
There rays divine disperse the gloom;
Beyond the confines of the tomb
Appears the dawn of heaven!

309. THE EVER-LIVING SOUL.

1 SWEET day! so cool, so calm, so bright,
Bridal of earth and sky;
The dew shall weep thy fall to-night,
For thou, alas! must die.

2 Sweet rose! in air whose odors wave,
And colors charm the eye;
Thy root is ever in the grave,
And thou, alas! must die.

3 Sweet spring! of days and roses made,
Whose charms for beauty vie,
Thy days depart, thy roses fade,
Thou, too, alas! must die.

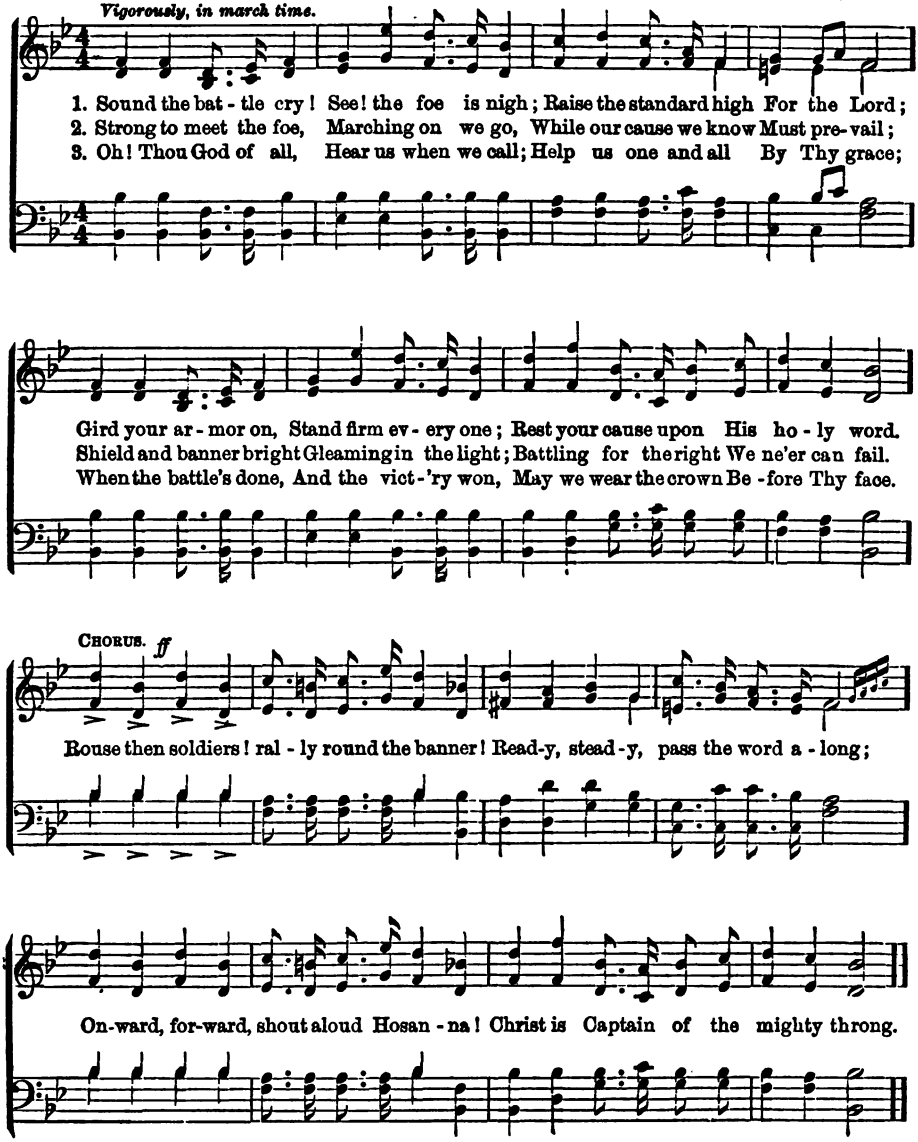
4 Only a sweet and holy soul
Hath tints that never fly;
While flowers decay, and seasons roll,
It lives, and cannot die.

Herbert.

310. Sound the Battle Cry!

WM. F. SHERWIN. WM. F. SHERWIN, by per.

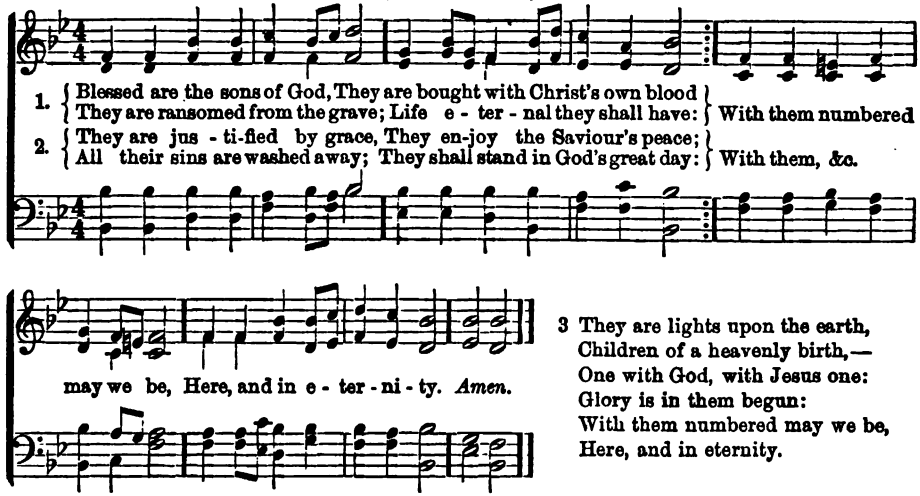
Vigorously, in march time.



Copyright, 1880, by Wm F. Sherwin.

311. Blessed are the Sons of God.

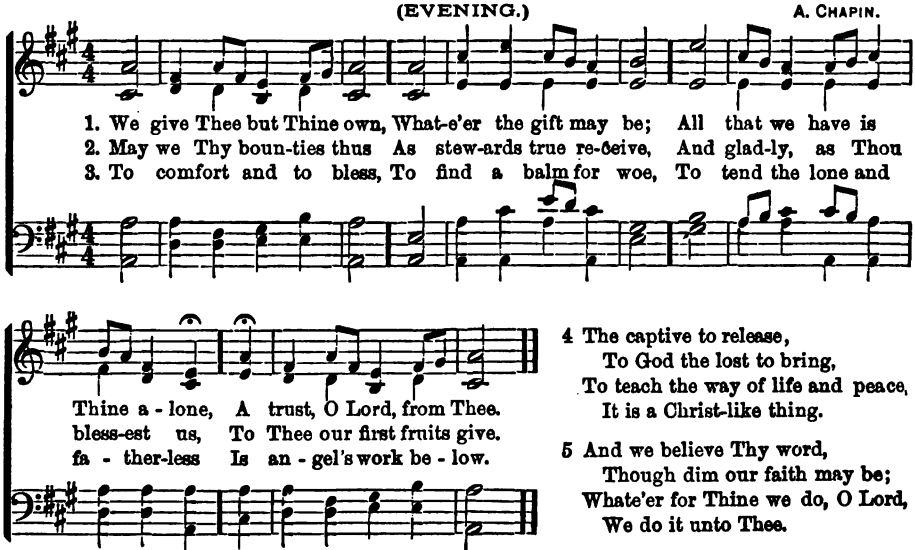
J. HUMPHREYS. (ROSEFIELD.) Dr. C. H. A. MALAN.



3 They are lights upon the earth,
Children of a heavenly birth,—
One with God, with Jesus one:
Glory is in them begun:
With them numbered may we be,
Here, and in eternity.

312. We give Thee but Thine Own.

(EVENING.) A. CHAPIN.

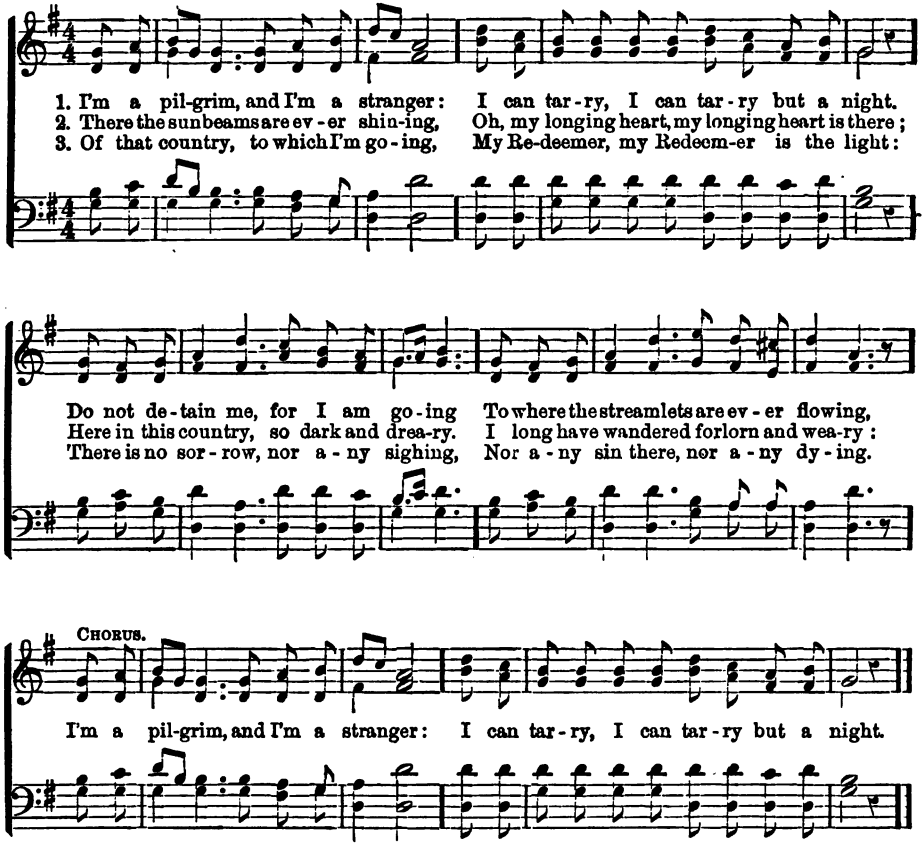


4 The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,
It is a Christ-like thing.

5 And we believe Thy word,
Though dim our faith may be;
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee.

313. I'm a Pilgrim.

Mrs. M. S. B. DANA, 1841. "BUONA NOTTE," Italian Melody.



314. Tune—EVENING.

1 THE day is past and gone,
The evening shades appear!
Oh! may we all remember well
The night of death draws near.

2 We lay our garments by,
Upon our beds to rest;
So death will soon disrobe us all
Of what we here possessed.
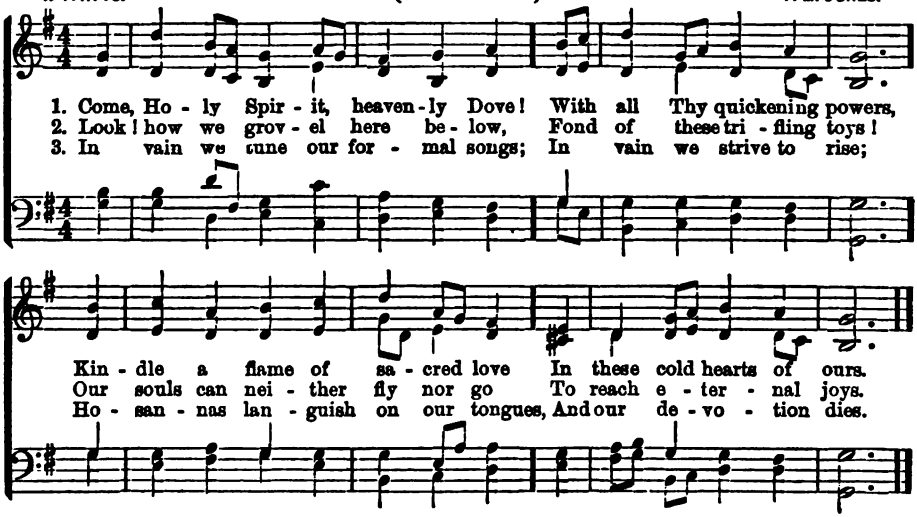
3 Lord, keep us safe this night,
Secure from all our fears;
May angels guard us while we sleep,
Till morning light appears.

4 And when we early rise,
And view the unwearied sun,
May we set out to win the prize,
And after glory run.

5 And when our days are past,
And we from time remove,
Oh, may we in Thy bosom rest,
The bosom of Thy love!

315. Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove.

I. WATTS. (STEPHENS.) WM. JONES.

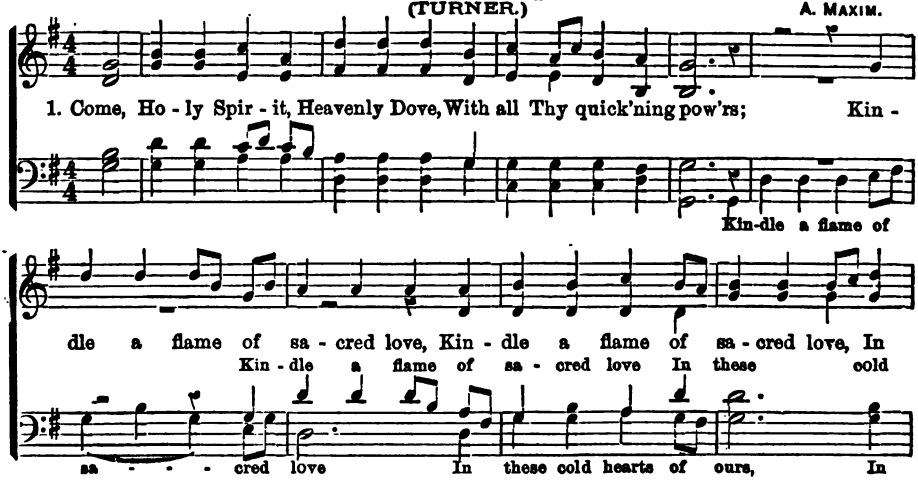


4 Dear Lord, and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate—
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
And Thine to us so great?

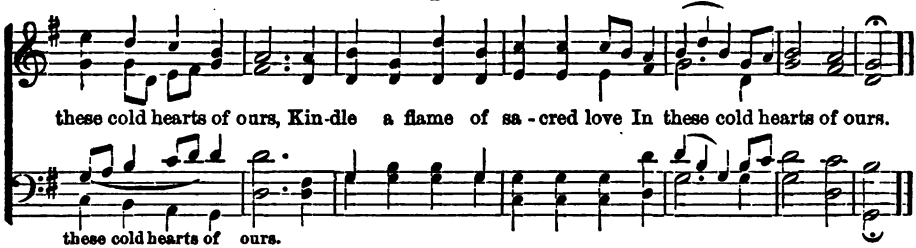
5 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove!
With all Thy quickening powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

316. Come, Holy Spirit.

(TURNER.) A. MAXIM.

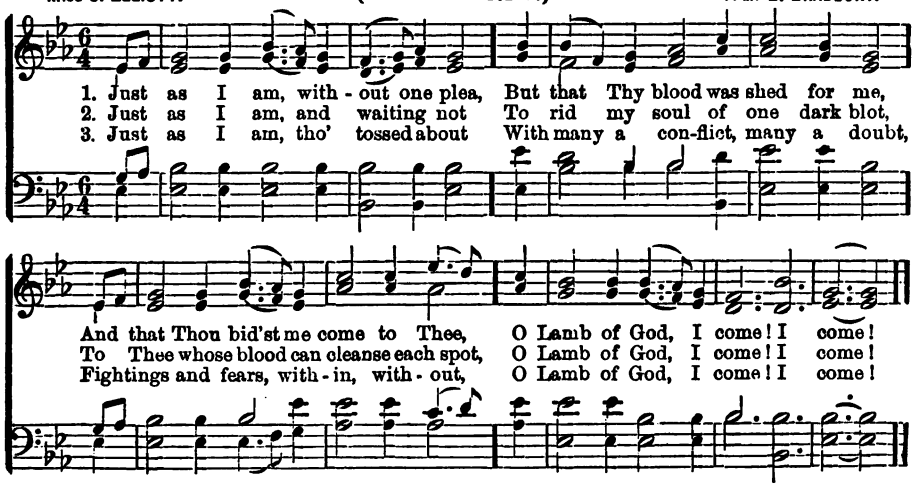


Come, Holy Spirit.—Concluded.



317. Just as I am, without one Plea.

Miss C. ELLIOTT. (WOODWORTH.) WM. B. BRADBURY.



4 Just as I am—Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come!

5 Just as I am—Thy love unknown
Hath broken every barrier down;
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come!

318. O, PRECIOUS SAVIOUR.

1 O PRECIOUS Saviour, who on earth
For children stooped to mortal birth,
That we, from every sin set free,
Children of God might truly be.
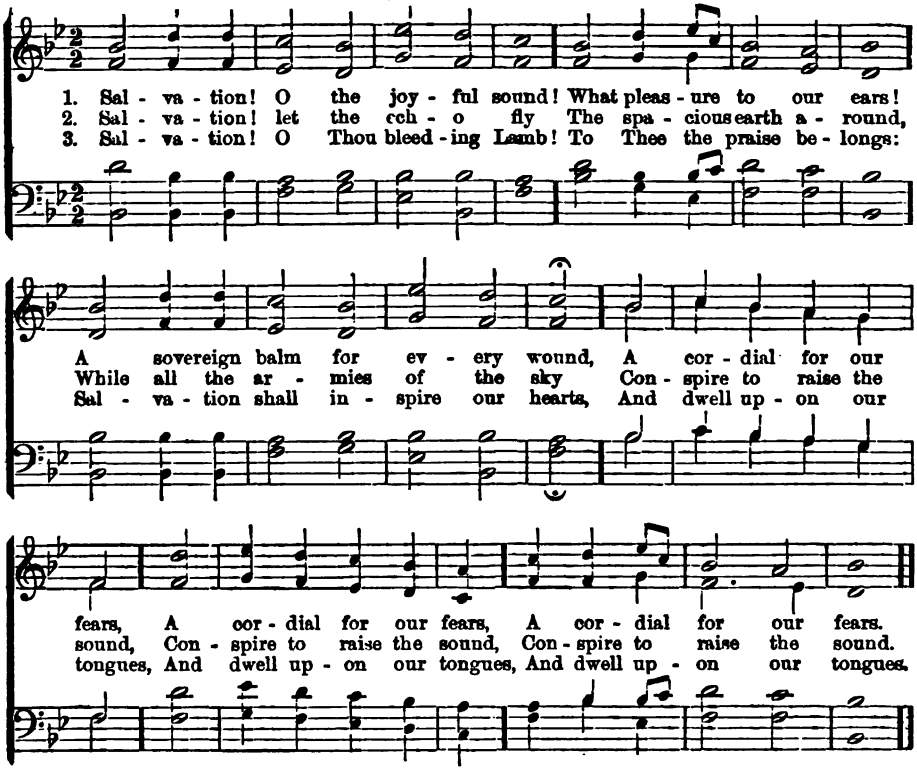
2 Thou Light, sent forth from God's own hand,
Into our darkling earthly land,
A child of heaven, a heavenly glow,
To draw our souls from shades below.

3 Dear Saviour! bless a little child,
And make my spirit pure and mild,
O cleanse my soul from heaven above,
In the rich fountains of Thy love.

4 That I may like God's angels be,
In Love and in Humility,—
With Thee the crown of joy to wear;
This, blessed Jesus, is my prayer!

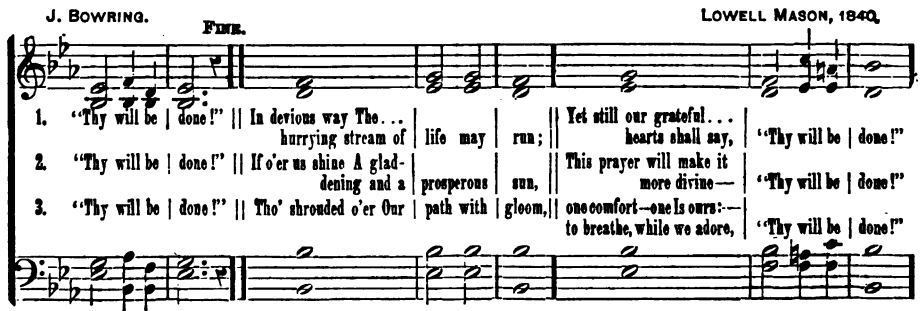
319. Salvation! O the Joyful Sound.

ISAAC WATTS (CAMBRIDGE.) JOHN RANDALL.



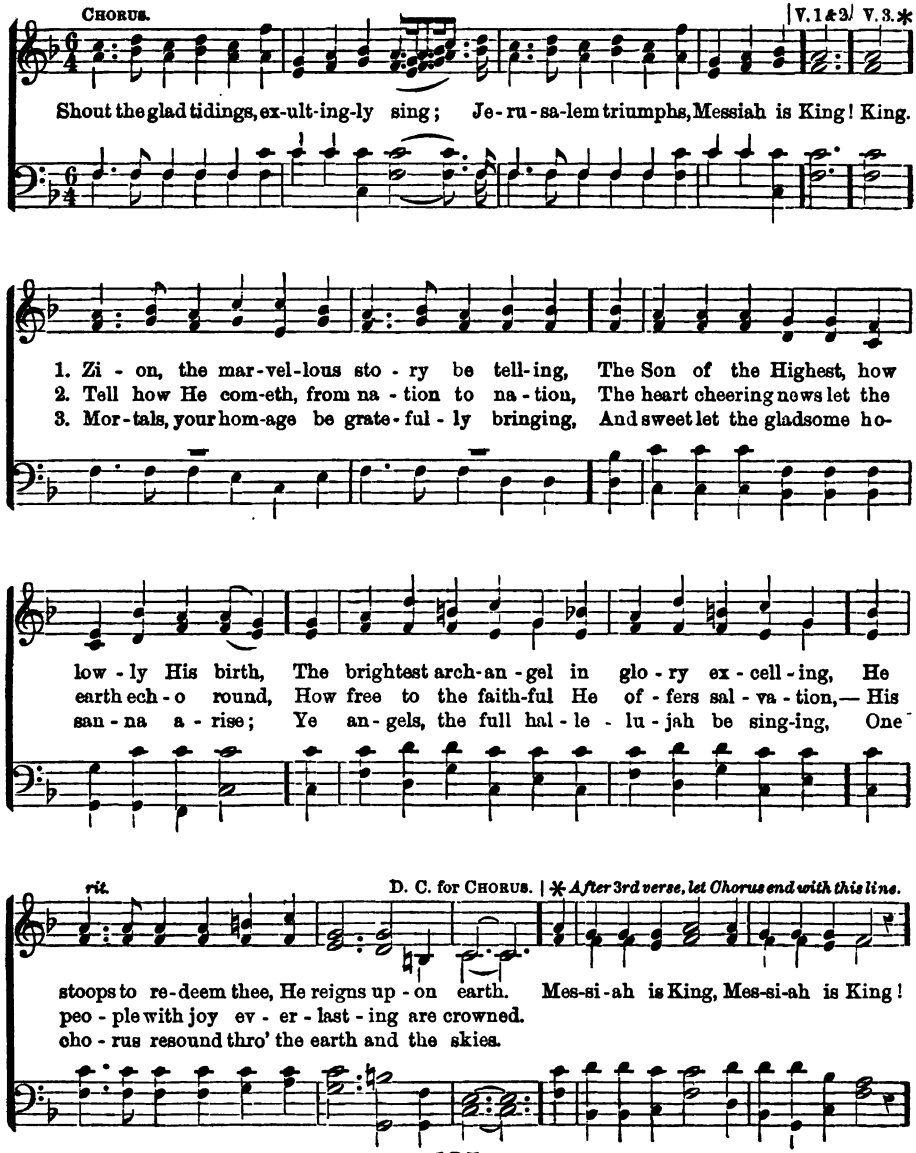
320. Thy Will be done.

J. BOWRING. LOWELL MASON, 1840.
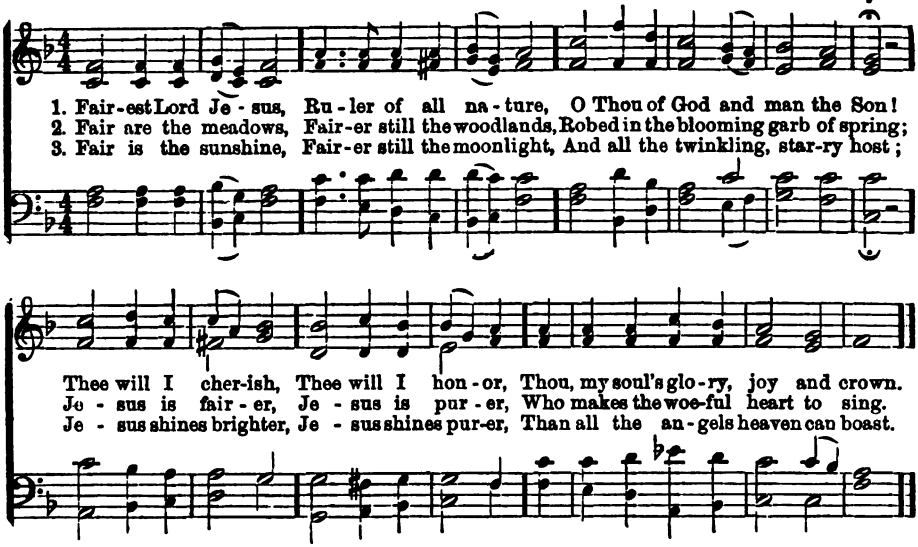


321. Avison.

WM. A. MUHLENBERG, D. D. CHARLES AVISON.



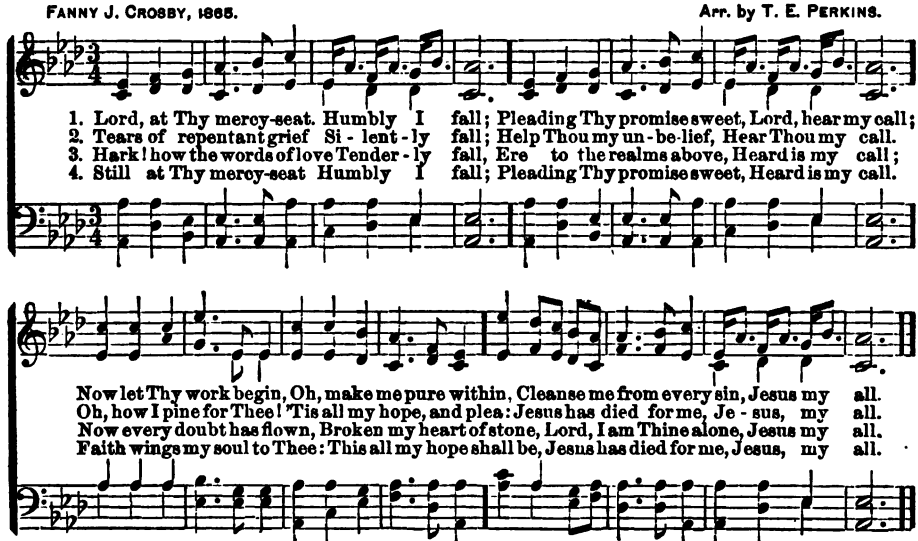
322. Crusader's Hymn.

Unknown 12th Century.



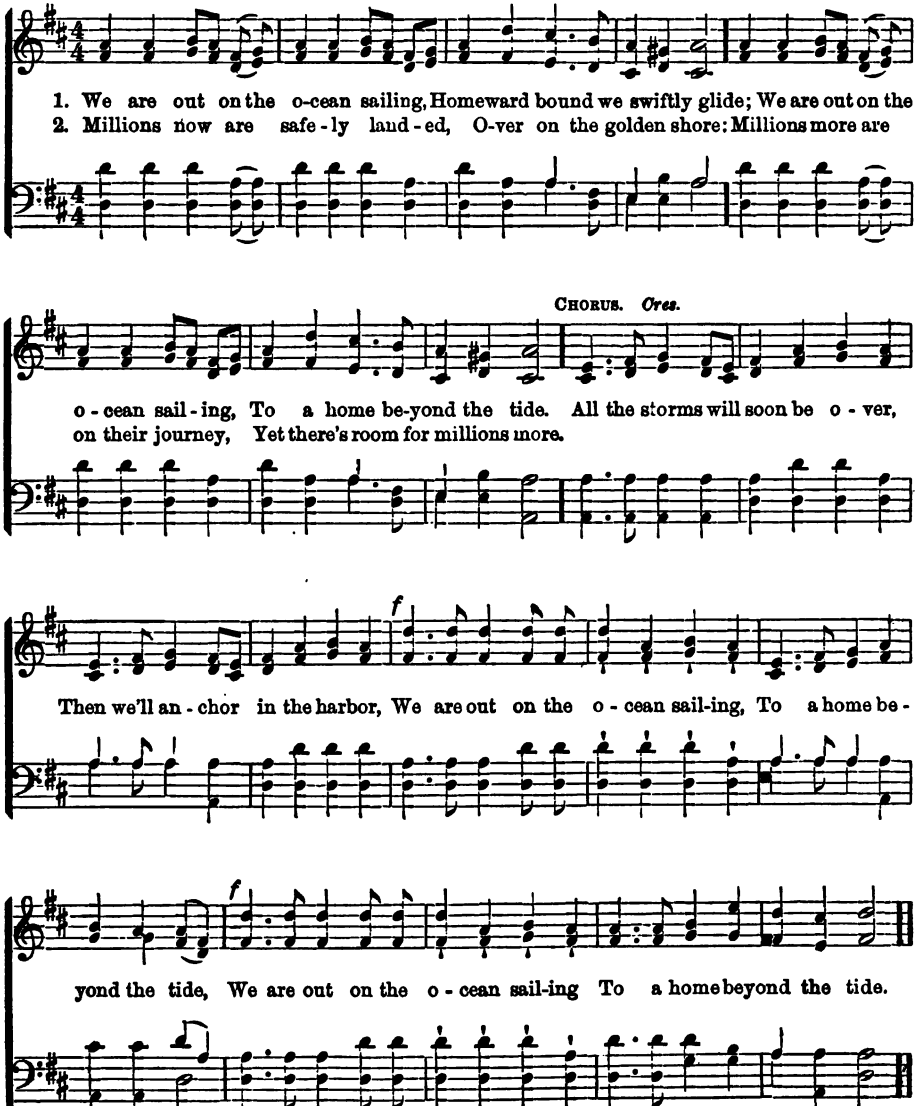
323. Jesus, my all.

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1865. Arr. by T. E. PERKINS.



324. The Golden Shore.
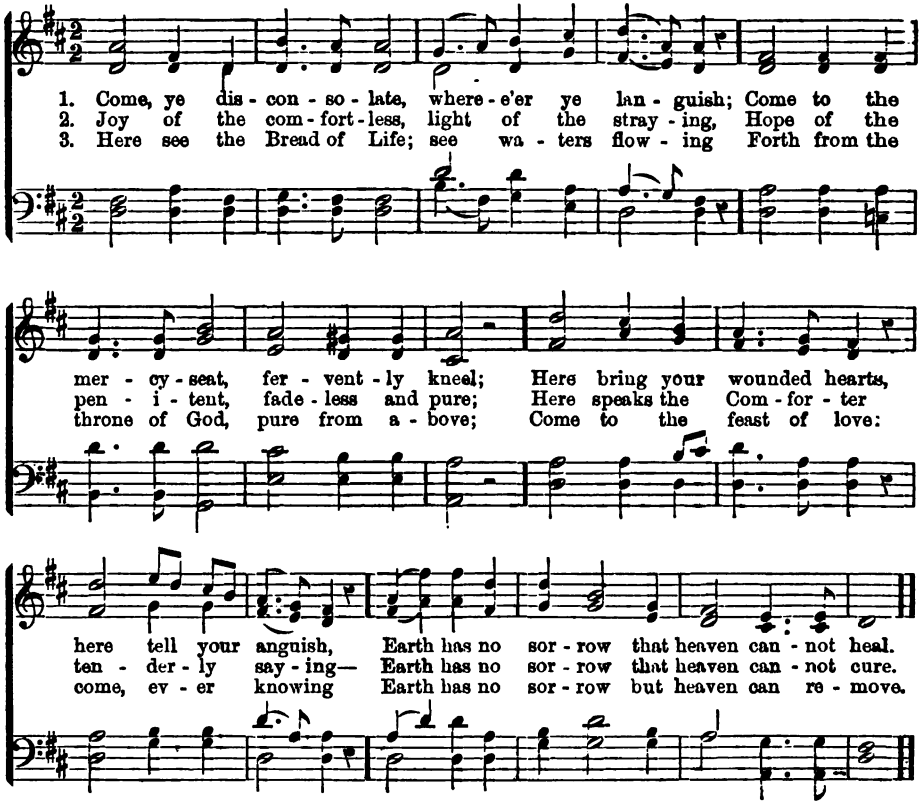
Rev. CHARLES DUNBAR, 1858. WM. B. BRADBURY (1816—1868), 1859.



Copyright, 1859, in The Oriola, by Wm. B. Bradbury.
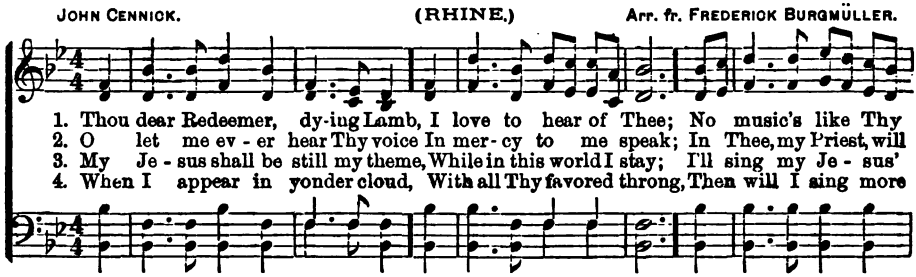
325. Come, ye Disconsolate.

T. MOORE. S. WEBBE.

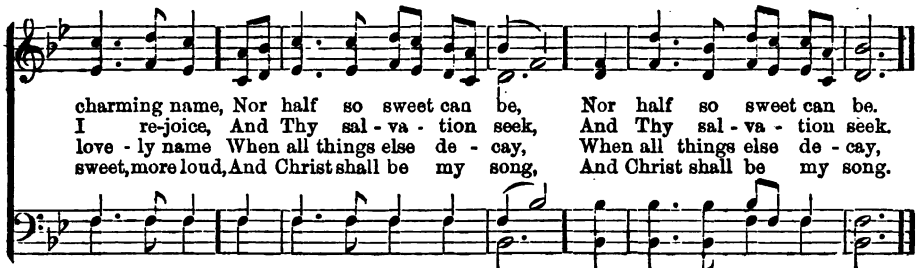


326. Thou dear Redeemer, dying Lamb.

JOHN CENNICK. (RHINE.) Arr. fr. FREDERICK BURGMÜLLER.



Thou dear Redeemer.—Concluded.



327.

1 O Mother dear, Jerusalem,
When shall I come to Thee?
When shall my sorrows have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see?

2 O happy harbor of God's saints!
O sweet and pleasant soil!
In Thee no sorrow can be found,
Nor grief, nor care, nor toil.

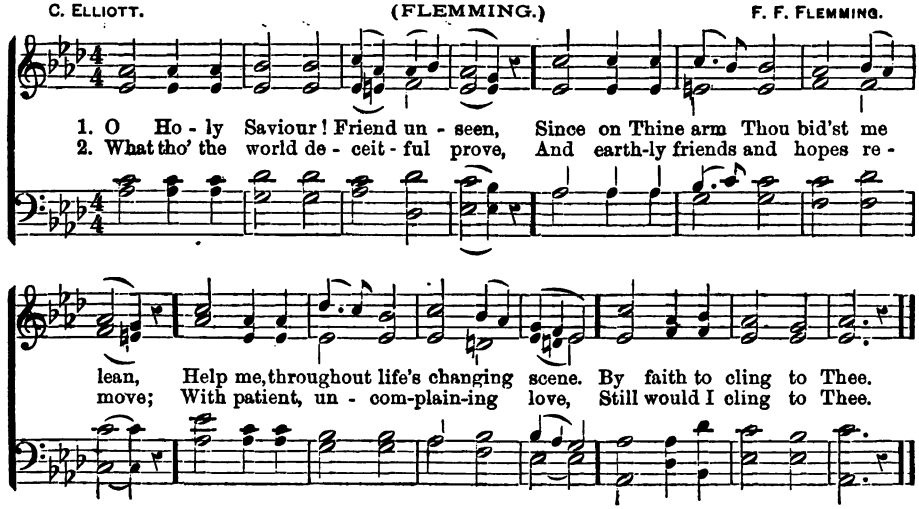
3 No dimly cloud o'ershadows Thee,
Nor gloom, nor darksome night;
But every soul shines as the sun,
For God himself gives light.

4 Thy walls are made of precious stone,
Thy bulwarks diamond-square,
Thy gates are all of orient pearl—
O God! if I were there!

D. Dickson.

328. O Holy Saviour! Friend unseen.

C. Elliott. (Flemming.) F. F. Flemming.

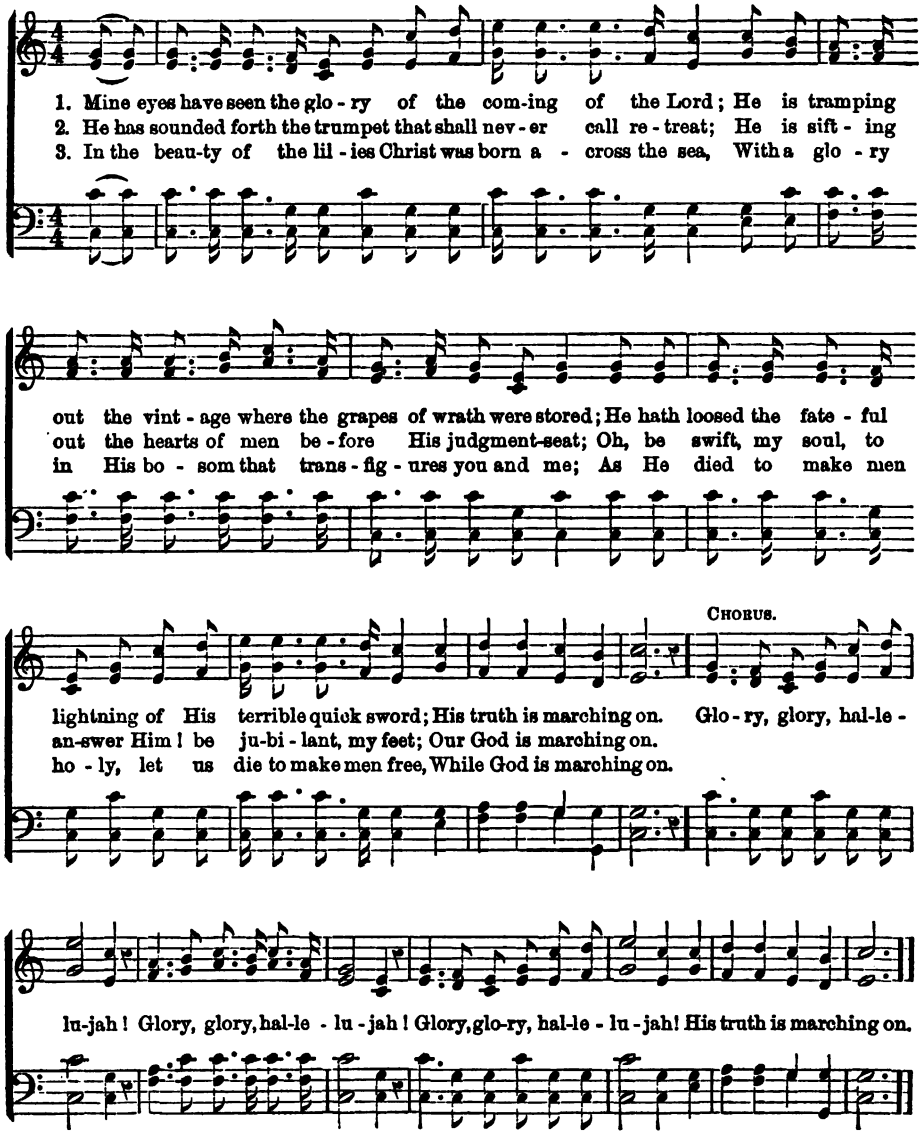


3 Though oft I seem to tread alone
Life's dreary waste, with thorns o'ergrown,
Thy voice of love, in gentlest tone.
Still whispers, "Cling to me!"

4 Though faith and hope are often tried,
I ask not, need not, aught beside;
So safe, so calm, so satisfied,
The soul that clings to Thee!

329 Mine Eyes have seen the Glory.
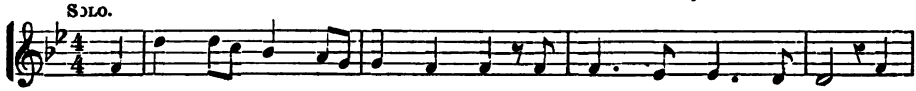
Mrs. JULIA WARD HOWE.
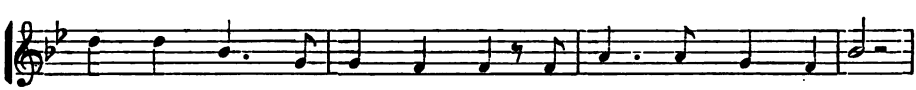


330. Give me the Wings of Faith.

Rev I. WATTS, 1709. Arr. by WALTER KITTREDGE.

SOLO.

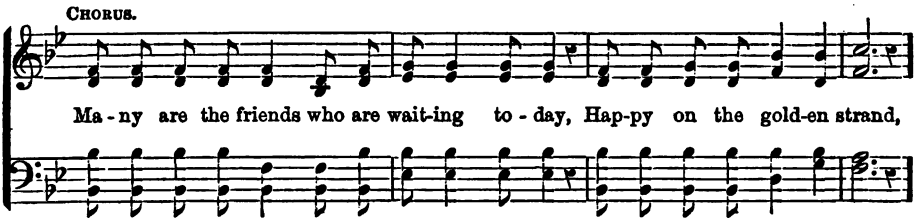


1. Give me the wings of faith to rise, With - in the vail, and see The
2. Once they were mourners here be - low, And pour'd out cries and tears; They
3. I ask them whence their victory came: They, with u - nit - ed breath, As -

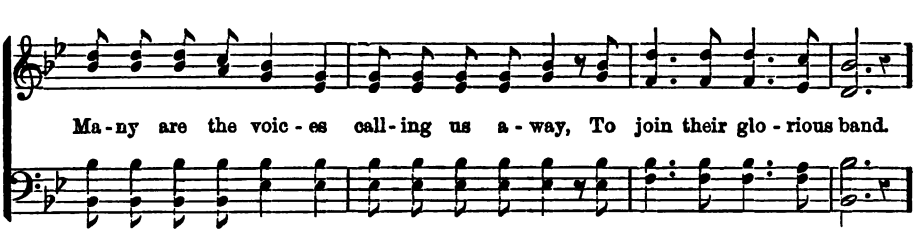


saints a - bove, how great their joys, How bright their glo - ries be.
wres - tled hard, as we do now, With sins, and doubts, and fears.
cribe their con - quest to the Lamb, Their tri - umph to His death.

CHORUS.

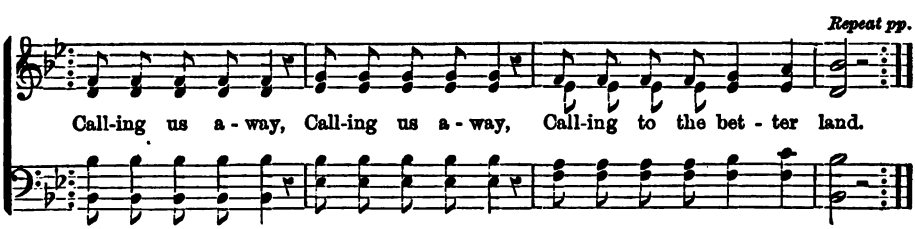


Ma - ny are the friends who are wait-ing to - day, Hap-py on the gold-en strand,



Ma - ny are the voic - es call - ing us a - way, To join their glo - rious band.

Repeat pp.



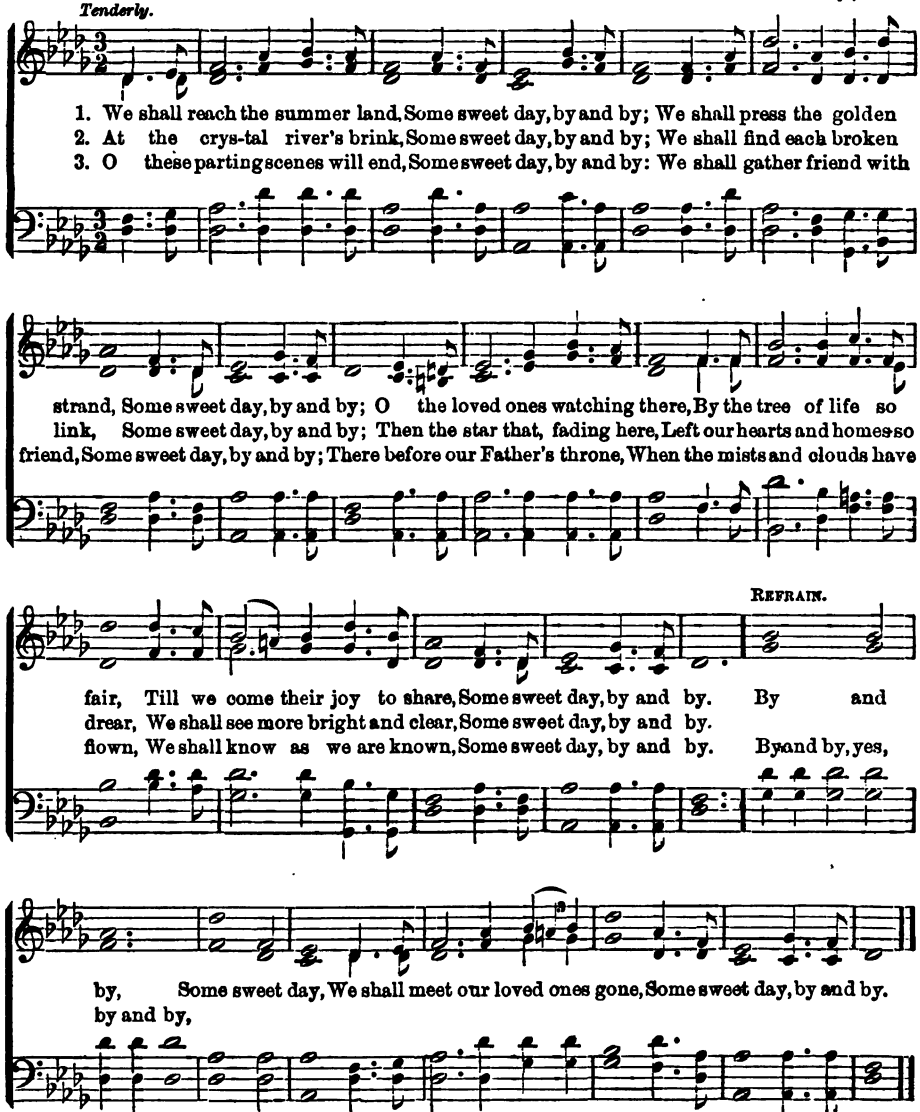
Call-ing us a - way, Call-ing us a - way, Call-ing to the bet - ter land.

Copyright, by per of O. Ditson & Co.

331. Some Sweet Day, By and By.

EDNA L. PARK. W. H. DOANE, by per.

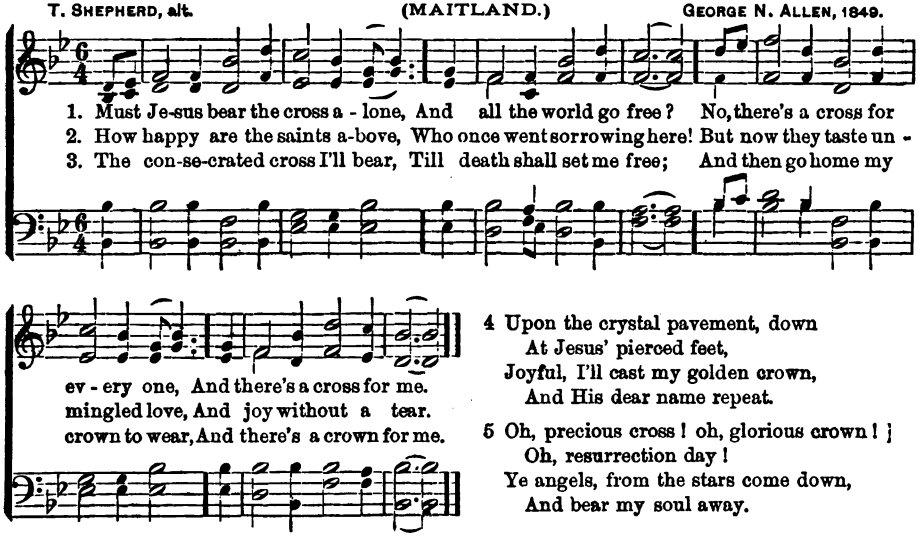
Tenderly.



Copyrighted, 1884, by Biglow & Main.

332. Must Jesus bear the Cross alone?

T. SHEPHERD, alt. (MAITLAND.) GEORGE N. ALLEN, 1849.

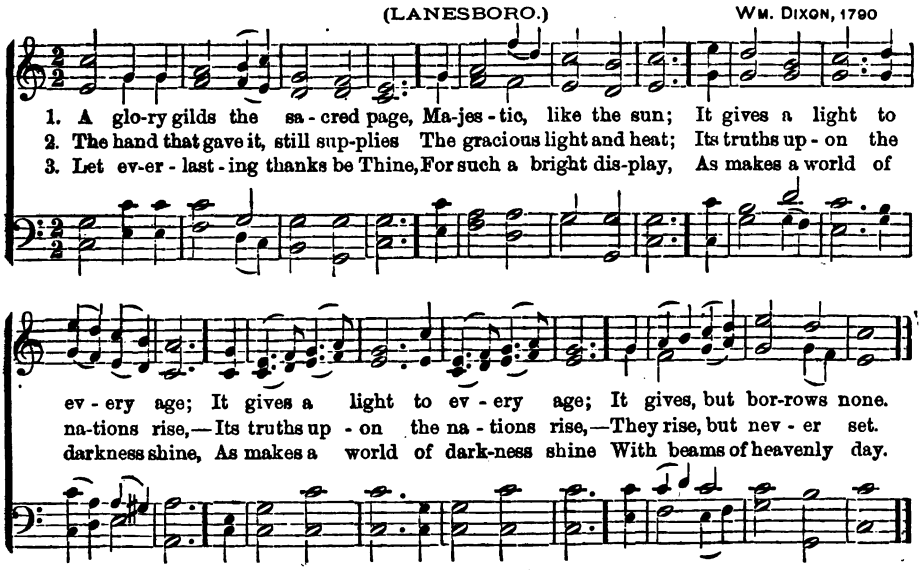


4 Upon the crystal pavement, down
At Jesus' pierced feet,
Joyful, I'll cast my golden crown,
And His dear name repeat.

5 Oh, precious cross! oh, glorious crown!
Oh, resurrection day!
Ye angels, from the stars come down,
And bear my soul away.
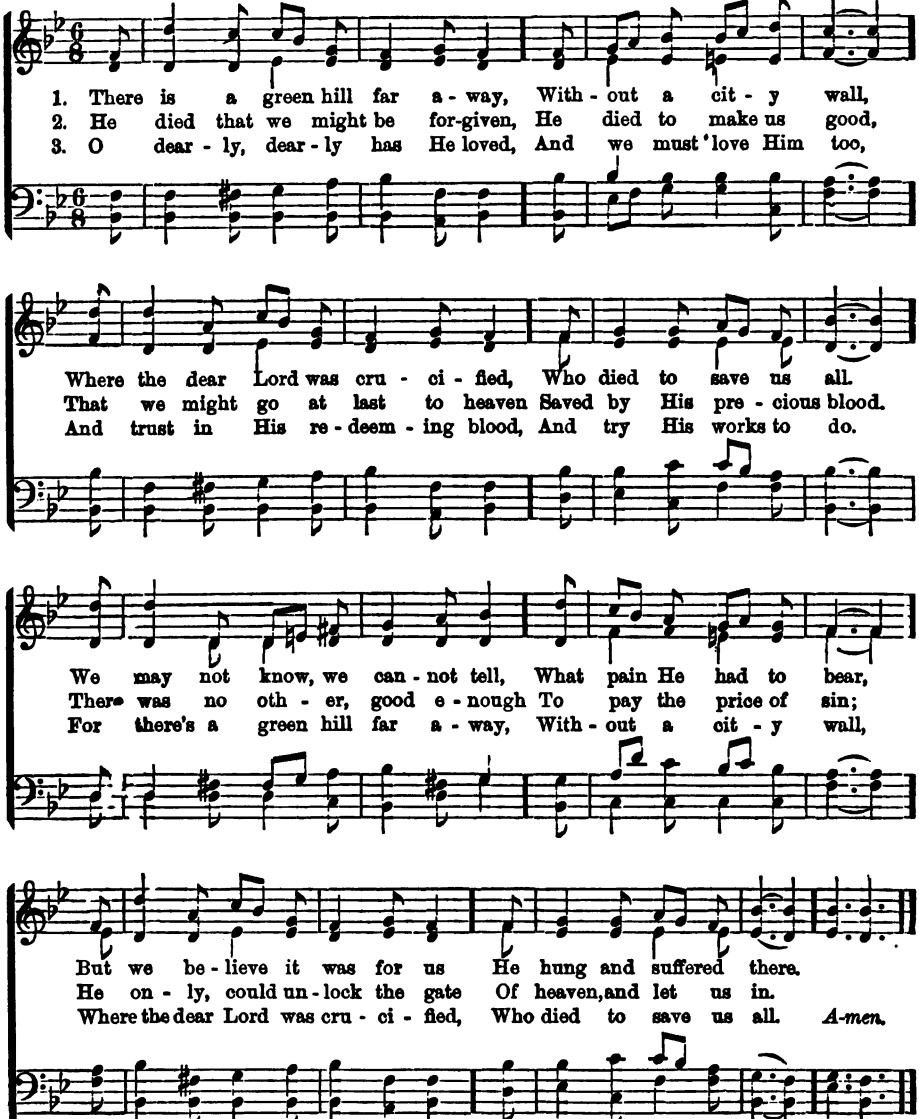
333. A Glory gilds the Sacred Page.

(LANESBORO.) WM. DIXON, 1790
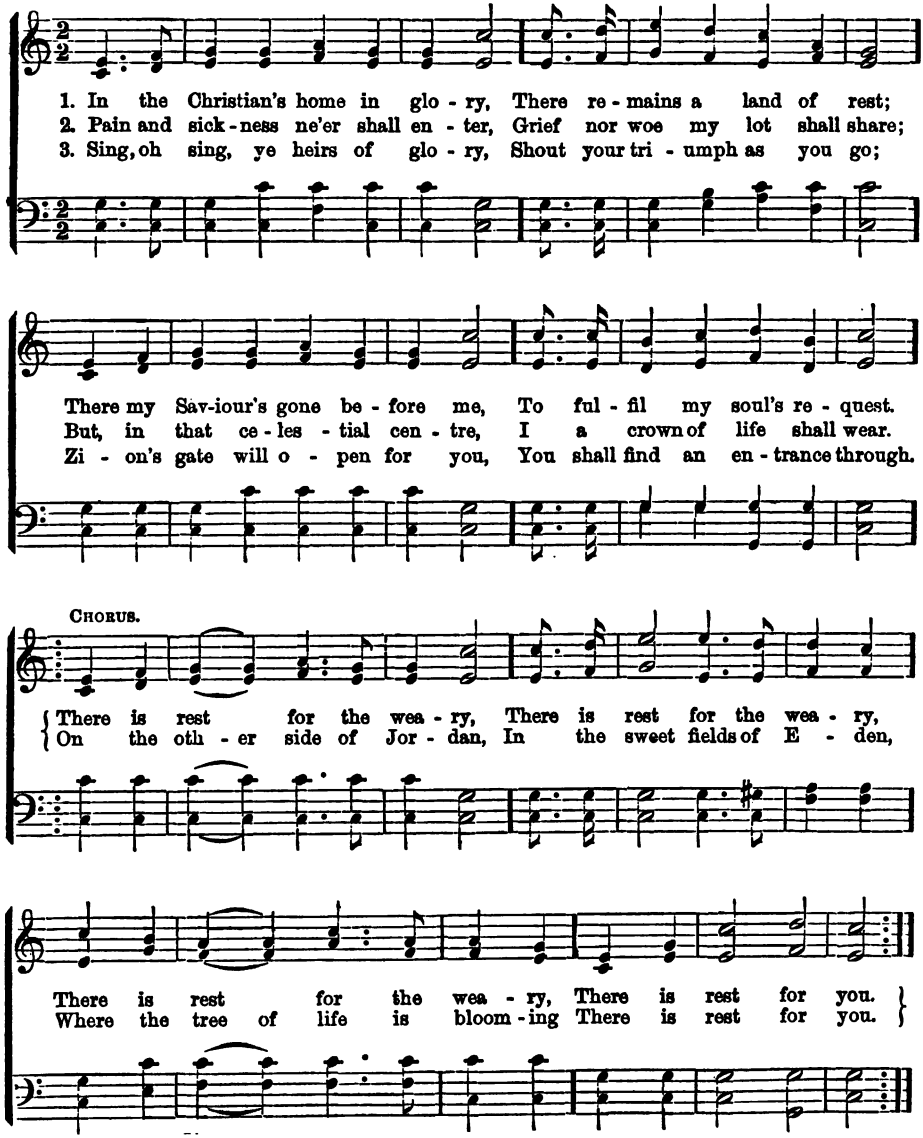


334. There's a Green Hill far away.

Mrs. CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER — RICHARD STORRS WILLIS, 1860.



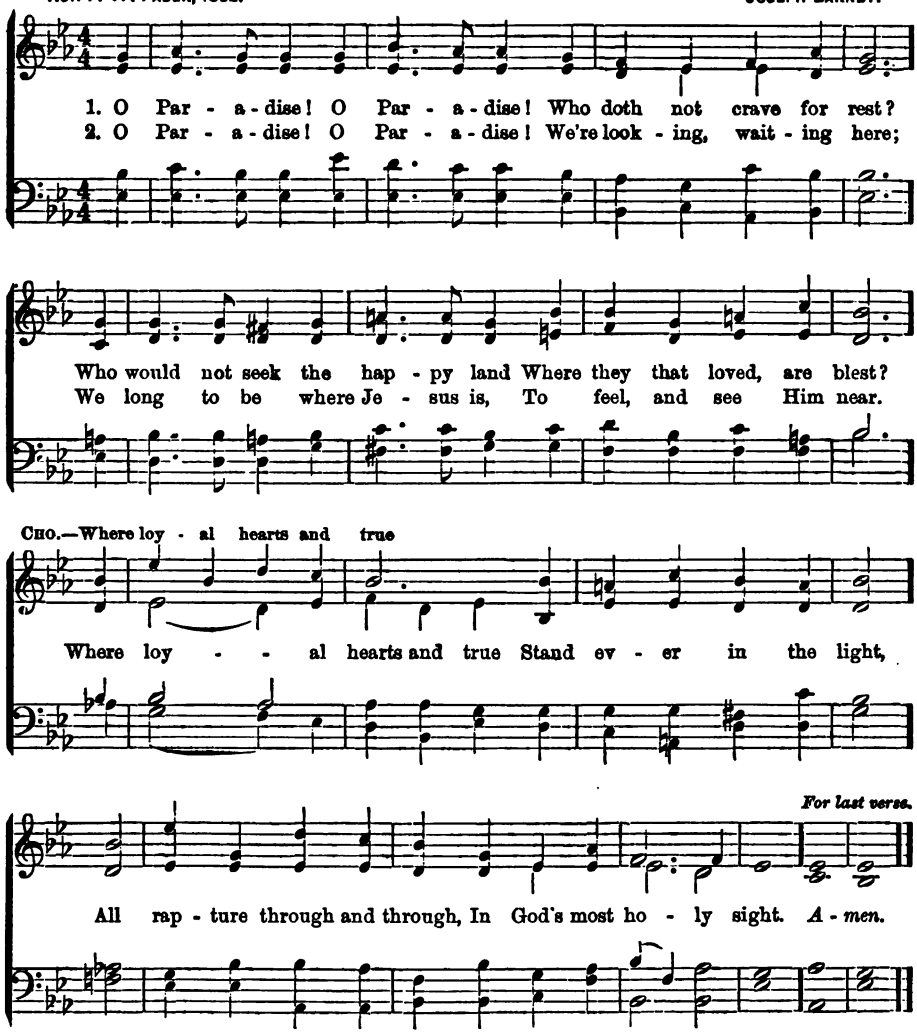
335. In the Christian's Home in Glory.

SAMUEL YOUNG HARMER, 1856. Rev. WILLIAM MCDONALD, 1856.



336. O Paradise!

Rev. F. W. Faber, 1862. Joseph Barnby.
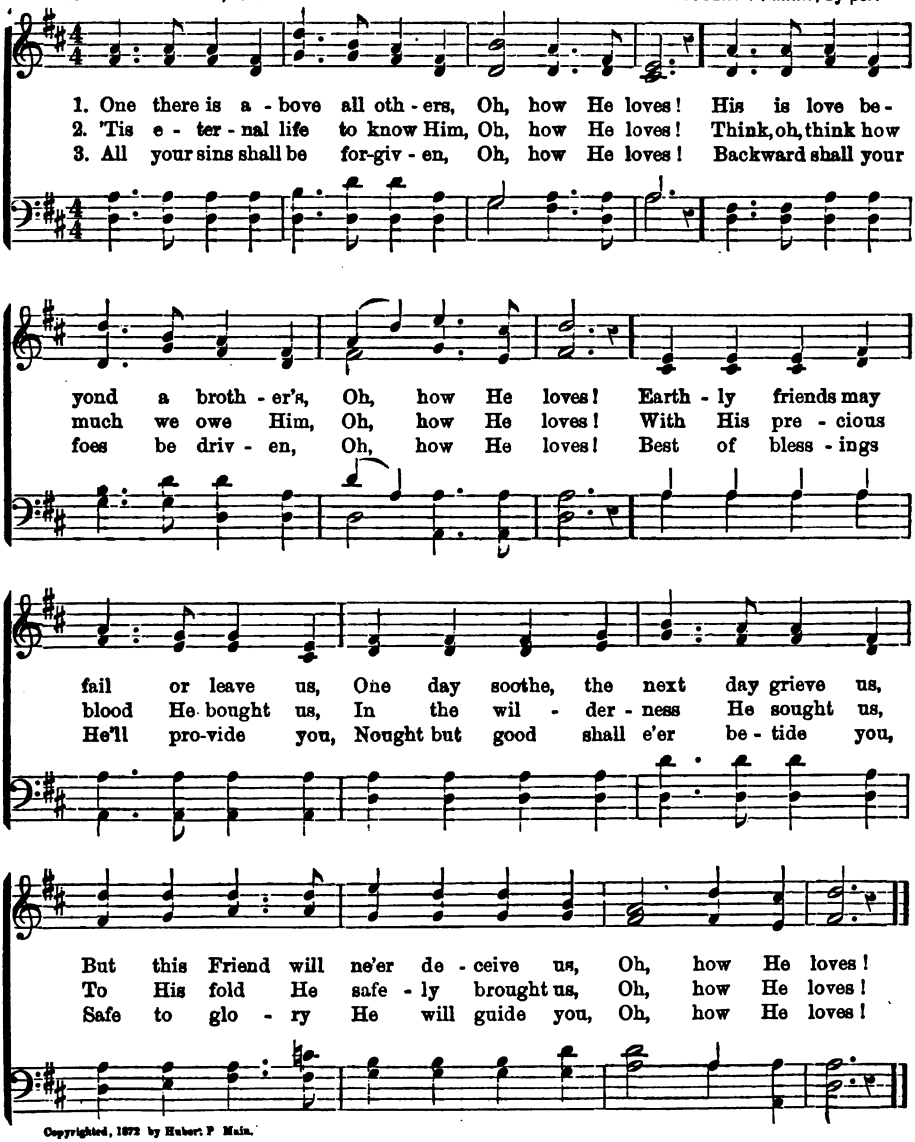


3 O Paradise! O Paradise!
We want to sin no more,
We want to be as pure on earth
As on Thy spotless shore.

4 Lord Jesus, Prince of Paradise!
Oh, keep us in Thy love,
And guide us to that happy land
Of perfect rest above.

337. Oh, how He loves!
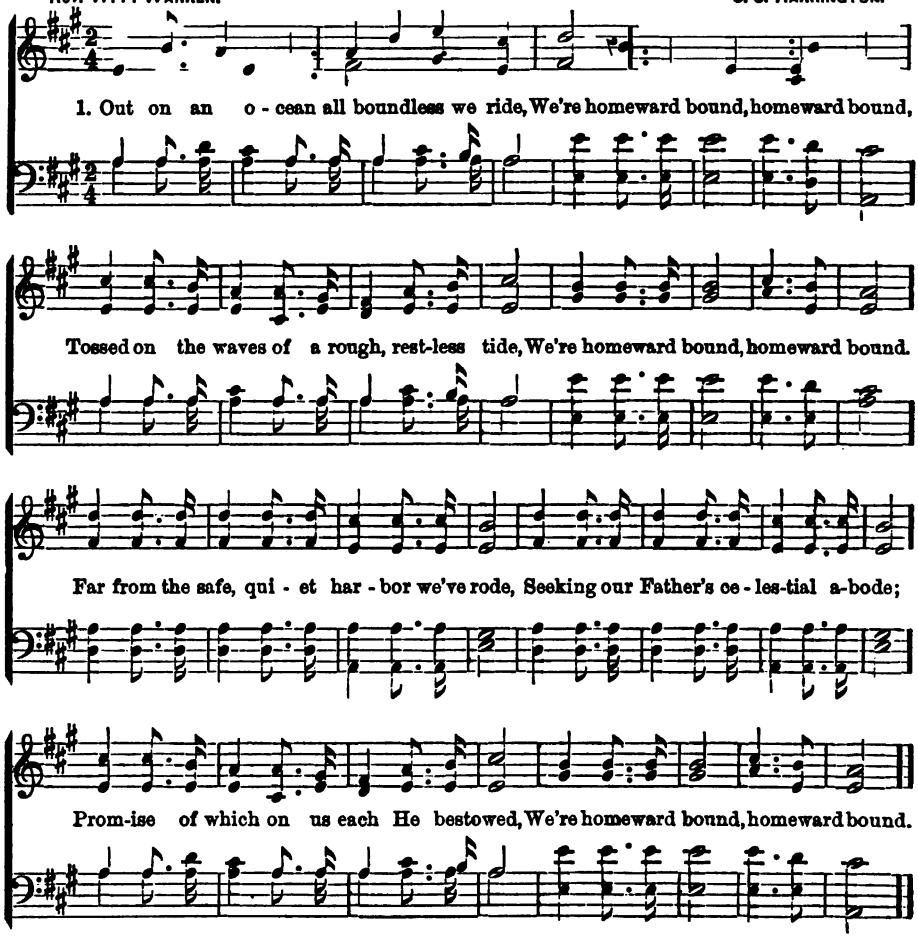
Miss. MARIANNE NUNN, 1813. HUBERT P. MAIN, by per.



Copyrighted, 1872 by Hubert P. Main.

338. Homeward Bound.

Rev. W. F. WARREN. C. S. HARRINGTON.
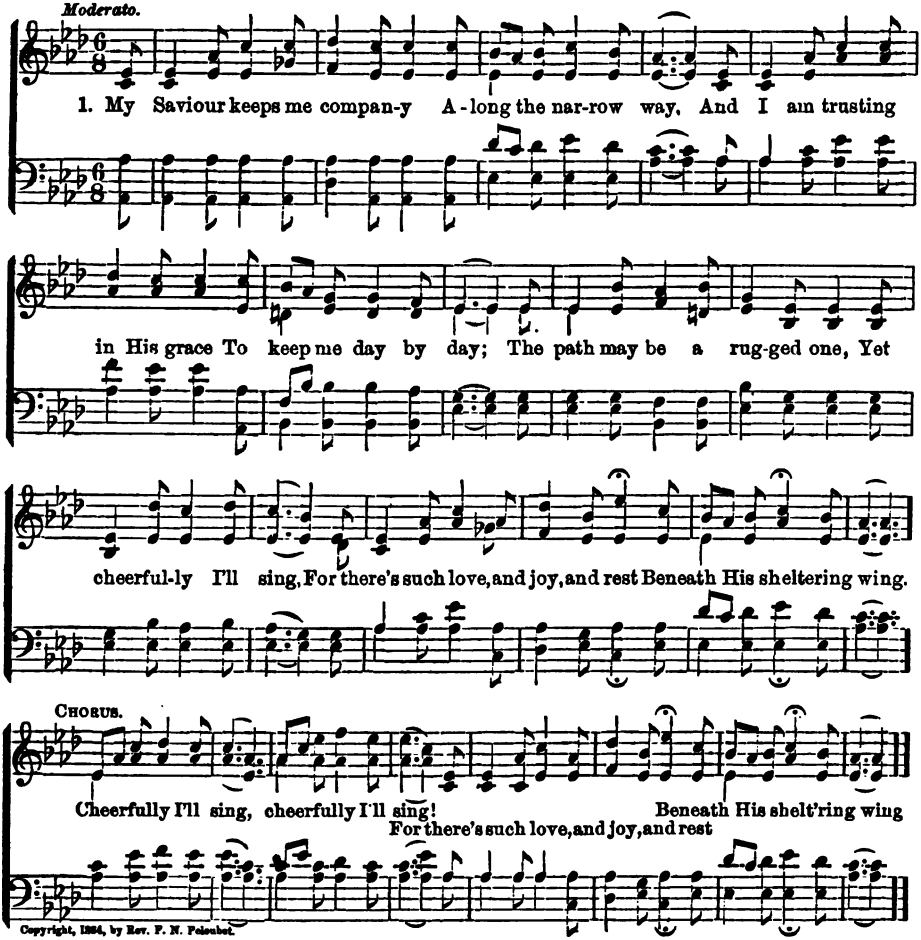


2 Wildly the storm sweeps us on as it roars,
We're homeward bound,
Look! yonder lie the bright heavenly shores,
We're homeward bound.
Steady, O pilot! stand firm at the wheel,
Steady! we soon shall outweather the gale;
O, how we fly 'neath the loud-creaking sail,
We're homeward bound.

3 Into the harbor of heaven now we glide,
We're home at last;
Softly we drift on its bright silver tide,
We're home at last.
Glory to God! all our dangers are o'er,
We stand secure on the glorified shore,
Glory to God! we will shout evermore,
We're home at last.

339. My Saviour keeps me Company.

ANON. Rev. GEO. G. PHIPPS.

Moderato.



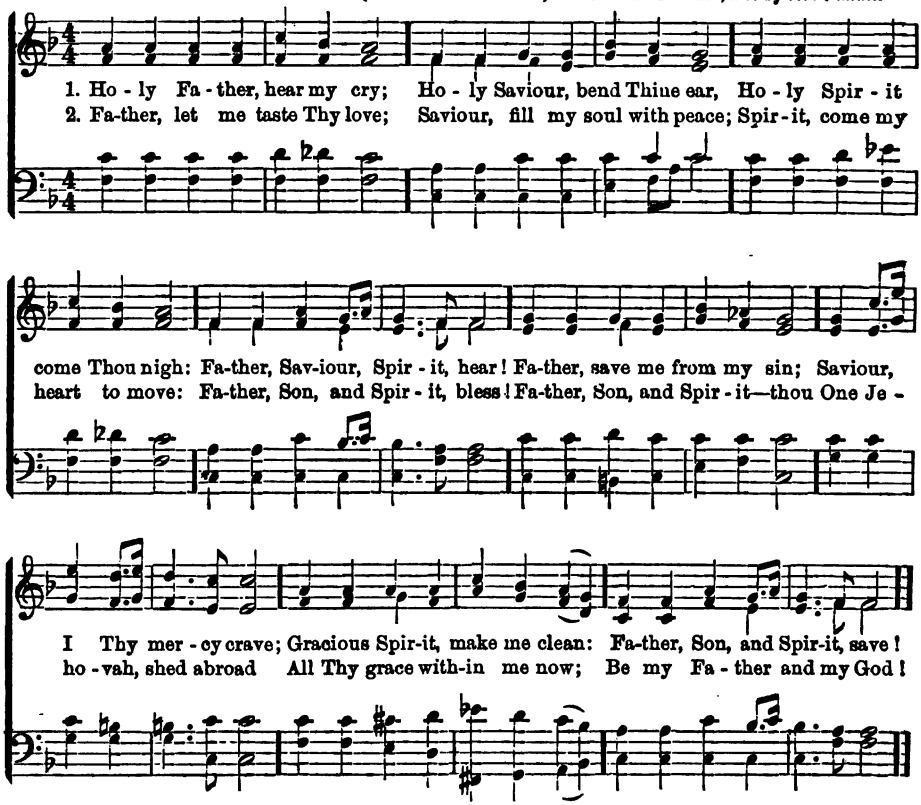
Copyright, 1884, by Rev. P. N. Peloubet.

2 My Saviour keeps me company,
So I am ne'er alone,
Though earthly friends may turn away,
And leave me, one by one;
Those, too, I've loved and trusted most,
And thought were truest friends;
But His is an unchanging love,
Mine, till the journey ends.

3 My Saviour keeps me company,
Yes, Jesus, Thou art mine;
With confidence I now look up,
Assured that I am Thine;
Then let the world despise me now,
He loves me just the same,
For Jesus keeps me company,
And Jesus knows my name.

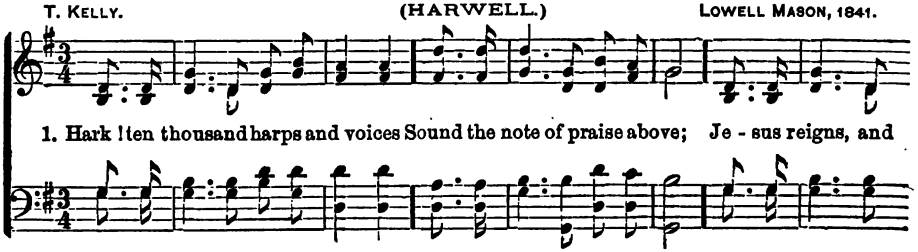
340. Holy Father, hear my Cry.

H. BONAR. (BLUMENTHAL.) J. BLUMENTHAL, arr. by H. P. MAIN.

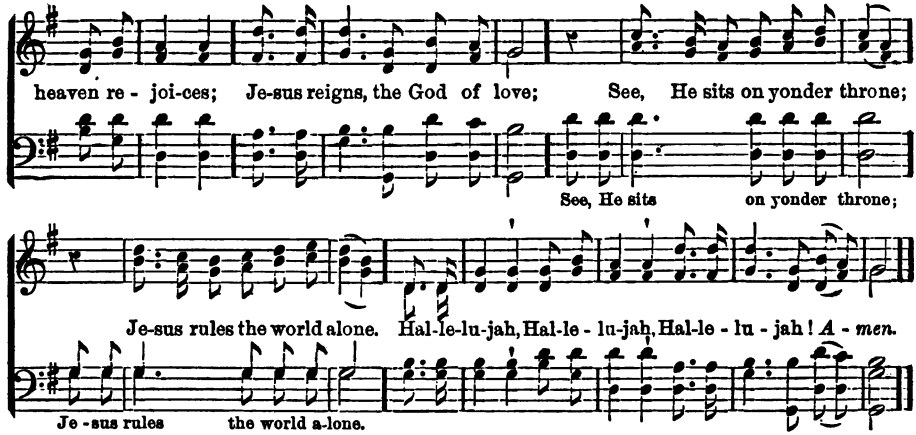


341. Hark! ten thousand Harps and Voices.

T. KELLY. (HARWELL.) LOWELL MASON, 1841.



Hark! ten thousand Harps.—Concluded.

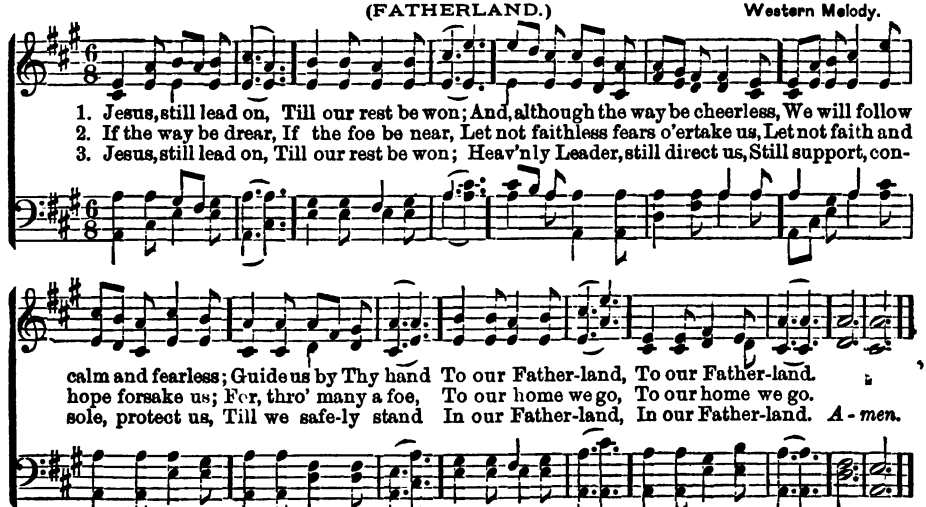


2 King of glory! reign for ever—
Thine an everlasting crown;
Nothing, from Thy love, shall sever
Those whom Thou hast made Thine own;—
Happy objects of Thy grace,
Destined to behold Thy face.

3 Saviour! hasten Thine appearing;
Bring, oh, bring the glorious day,
When, the awful summons hearing,
Heaven and earth shall pass away;—
Then, with golden harps, we'll sing,—
"Glory, glory to our King!"

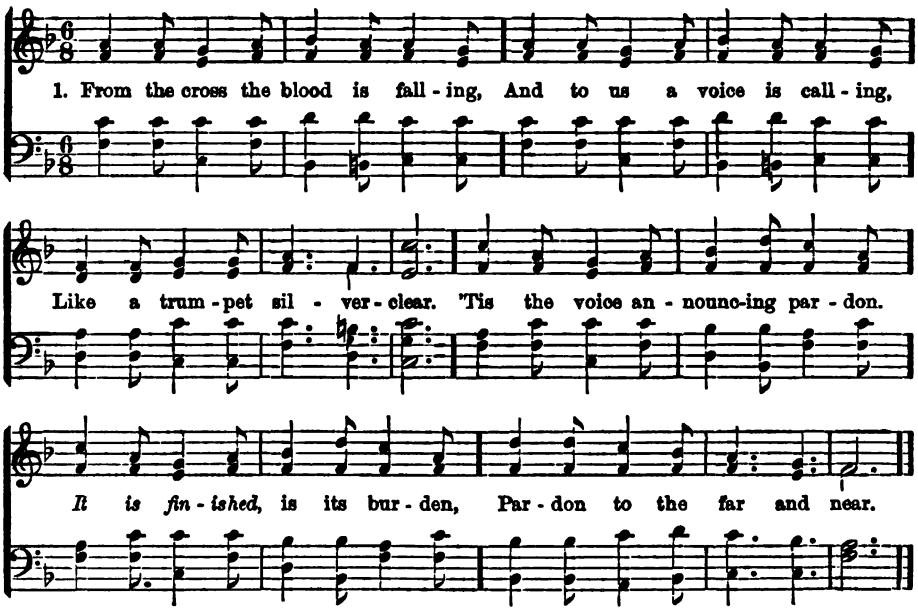
342. Jesus, still Lead on.

(FATHERLAND.) Western Melody.



343. Lessons from the Cross.

H. Bonar. (STABAT MATER.) Unknown.



2 *God is Love;*—we read the writing
Traced so deeply in the smiting
Of the glorious Surety there,
God is Light;—we see it beaming,
Like a heavenly dayspring gleaming,
So divinely sweet and fair.

3 Cross of shame, yet tree of glory,
Round thee winds the one great story
Of this ever-changing earth;
Centre of the true and holy,
Grave of human sin and folly,
Source of nature's second birth.

344. STABAT MATER.

1 Near the cross was Mary weeping,
There her mournful station keeping,
Gazing on her dying Son:
There in speechless anguish groaning,
Yearning, trembling, sighing, moaning,
Through her soul the sword had gone.

2 What He for His people suffered,
Stripes, and scoffs, and insults offered,
His fond mother saw the whole:
Never from the scene retiring,
Till He bowed His head expiring,
And to God breathed out His soul.

3 But we have no need to borrow
Motives from the mother's sorrow,
At our Saviour's cross to mourn.
'Twas our sins brought Him from heaven,
These the cruel nails had driven:
All His griefs for us were borne.
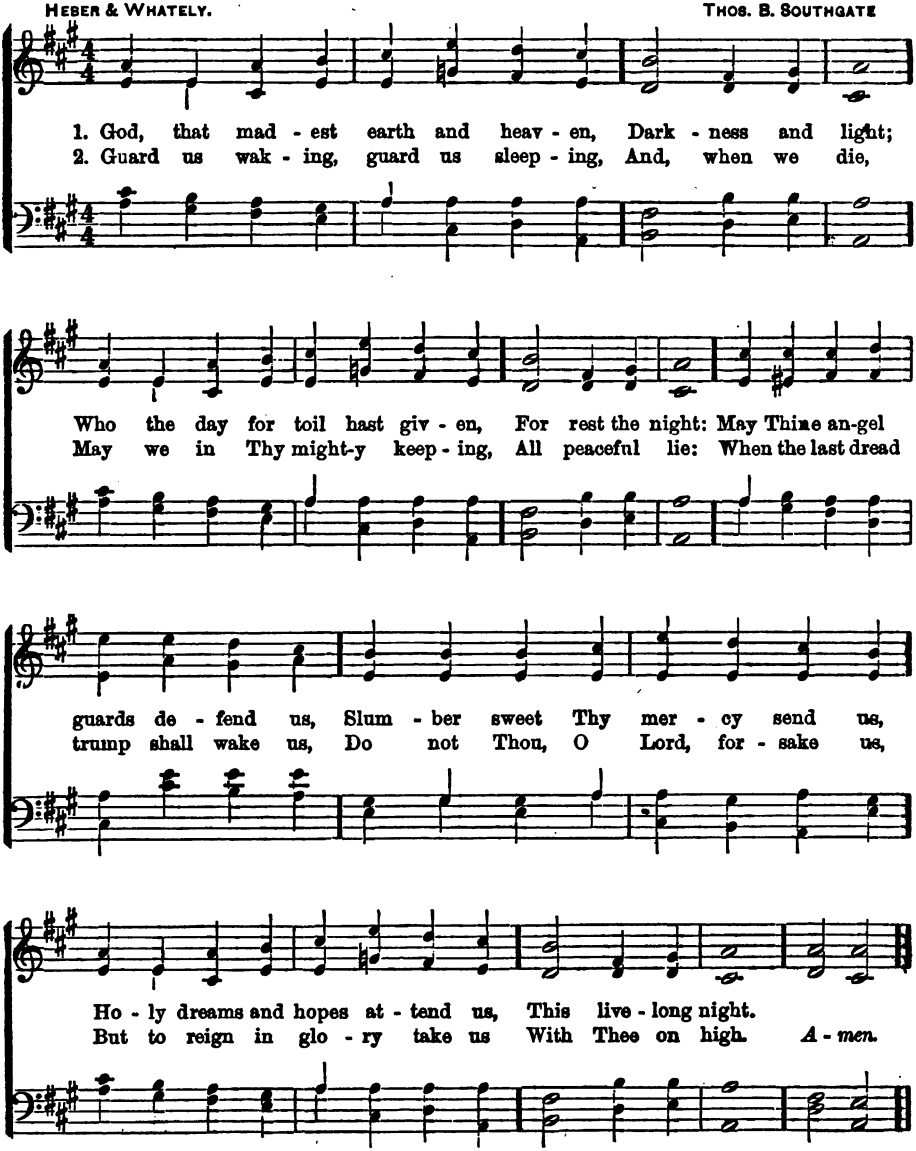
4 When no eye its pity gave us,
When there was no arm to save us,
He His love and power displayed:
By His stripes He wrought our healing,
By His death, our life revealing,
He for us the ransom paid.

5 Jesus, may Thy love constrain us,
That from sin we may refrain us,
In Thy griefs may deeply grieve:
Thee our best affections giving,
To Thy glory ever living,
May we in Thy glory live.

Jacoponi da Todi. (—1306.)
Tr. by Rev. J. W. Alexander, 1842, ab.

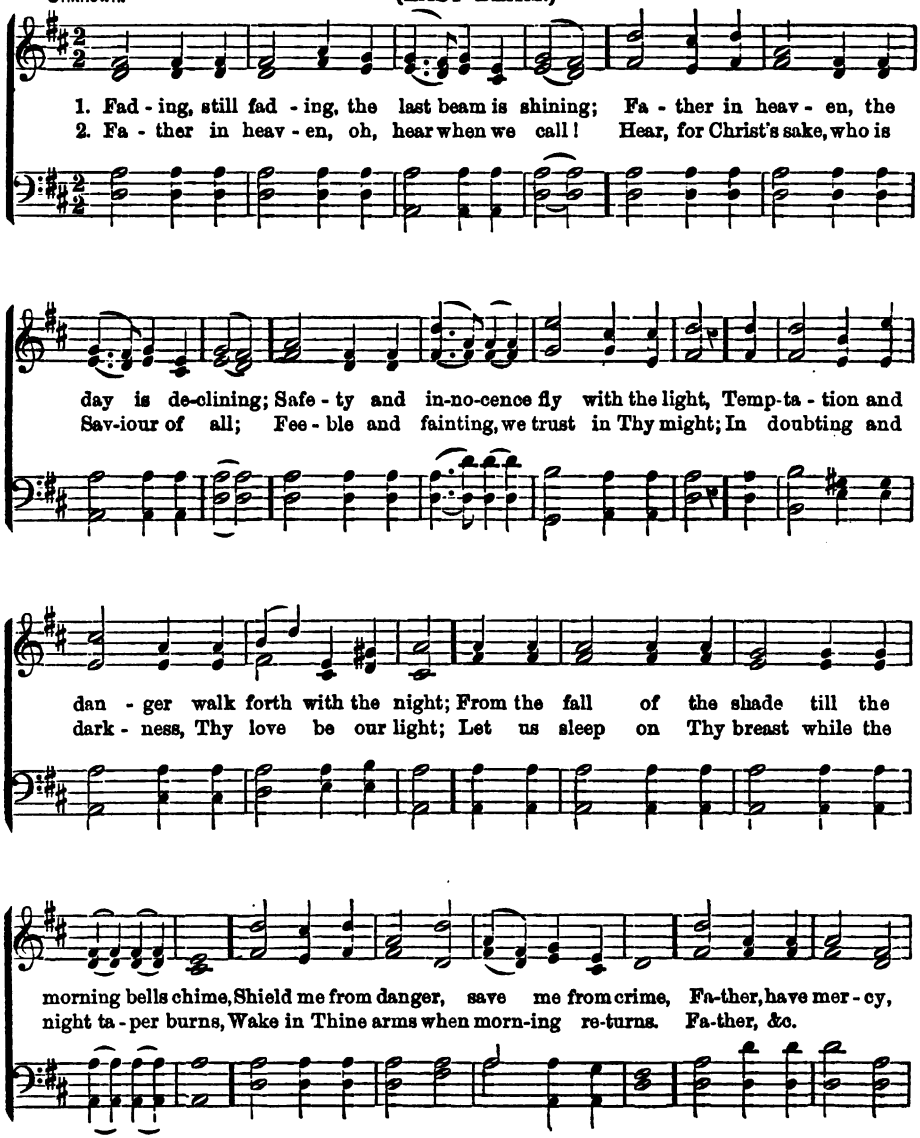
345. God, that madest Earth and Heaven.

HEBER & WHATELY. THOS. B. SOUTHGATE
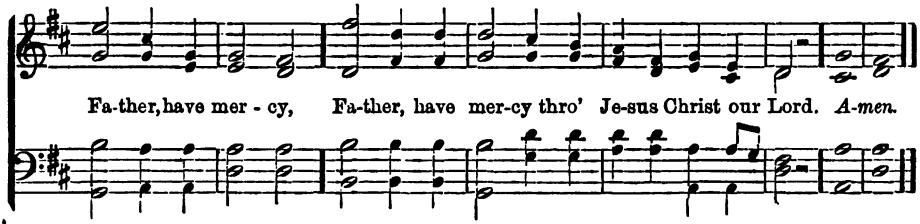


346. An Evening Prayer.

Unknown. (LAST BEAM.)

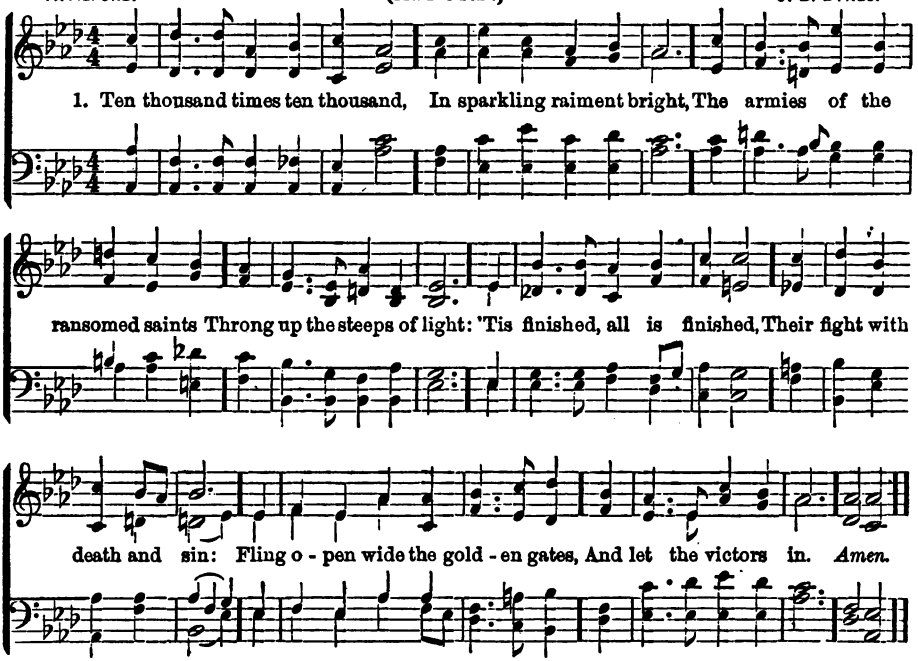


An Evening Prayer.—Concluded.



347. Ten thousand times ten thousand.

H. ALFORD. (ALFORD.) J. B. DYKES.
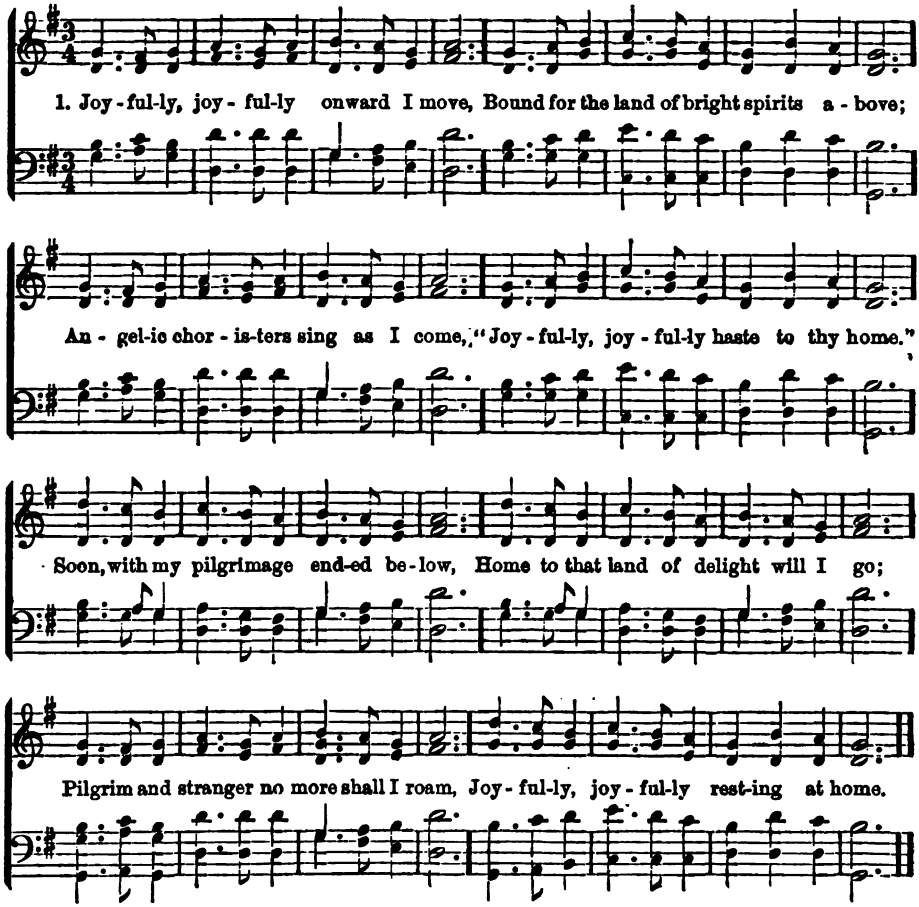


2 What rush of hallelujahs
Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day, for which creation
And all its tribes were made!
O joy, for all its former woes
A thousand-fold repaid!

3 O then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore,
What knitting severed friendships up,
Where partings are no more!
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle,
That brimmed with tears of late,
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

348. Joyfully! Joyfully!

W. HUNTER, D.D. Rev. A. D. MERRILL.
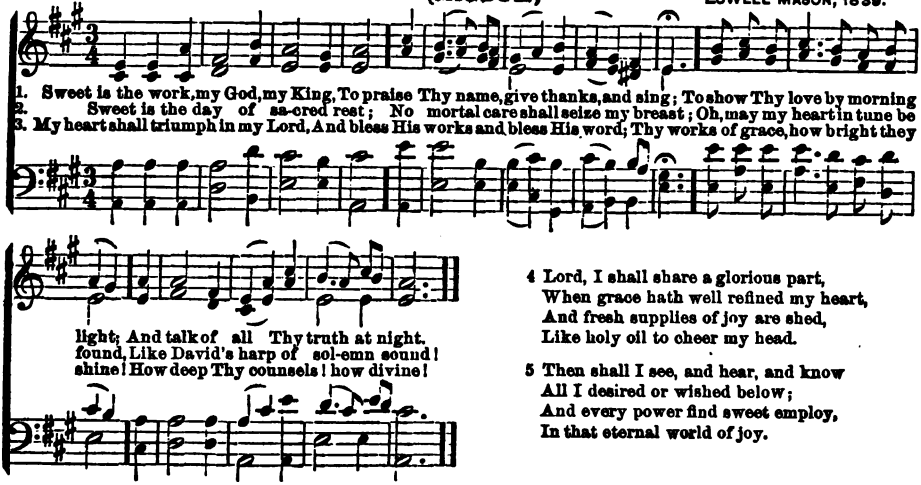


2 Friends fondly cherished have passed on before,
Waiting, they watch me approaching the shore;
Singing to cheer me through death's chilling gloom,
"Joyfully, joyfully, haste to thy home."
Sounds of sweet melody fall on my ear;
Harps of the blessed, your voices I hear!
Rings with the harmony heaven's high dome!
"Joyfully, joyfully, haste to thy home."

3 Death, with thy weapons of war lay me low,
Strike, King of terrors, I fear not the blow,
Jesus hath broken the bars of the tomb:
Joyfully, joyfully, will I go home.
Bright will the morn of eternity dawn,
Death shall be banished, his sceptre be gone,
Joyfully, then shall I witness his doom;
Joyfully, joyfully, safely at home.

349. Sweet is the Work, my God, my King.

I. WATTS. (MIGDOL.) LOWELL MASON, 1839.

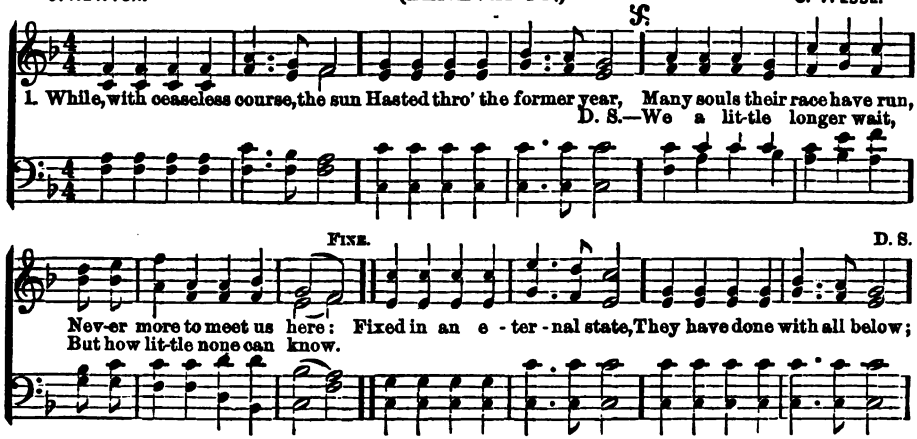


4 Lord, I shall share a glorious part,
When grace hath well refined my heart,
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil to cheer my head.

5 Then shall I see, and hear, and know
All I desired or wished below;
And every power find sweet employ,
In that eternal world of joy.

350. While with Ceaseless Course the Sun.

J. NEWTON. (BENEVENTO.) S. WESSE.



2 As the wingéd arrow flies
Speedily the mark to find;
As the lightning from the skies
Darts, and leaves no trace behind,
Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream;
Upward, Lord, our spirits raise,
All below is but a dream.

3 Thanks for mercies past receive;
Pardon of our sins renew;
Teach us henceforth how to live,
With eternity in view:
Bless Thy word to young and old;
Fill us with a Saviour's love;
And, when life's short tale is told,
May we dwell with Thee above!

Index to Subjects.

NO.

ADORATION, 32, 33 114, 190, 234, 246, 247.
ADVENT OF CHRIST, 11, 12, 116, 155, 160, 168, 172, 175, 187, 273, 274, 288, 321, 341.
Second advent of Christ, 48, 117, 120, 285, 341.
ANNIVERSARY, 22.
ASPIRATION, 142. 143, 270.
ASSURANCE, 212.

BENEDICTIONS, 2, 50.
BIBLE, 159, 307, 333.

CHARITY, 16.
CHILDREN,
Children of God, 311.
Christ blessing children, 46.
Prayer for children, 27.
Children cry Hosanna, 46.
Children sing the Gloria, 85.
Hymns for children, 14, 144, 145, 197, 198, 209, 217, 218, 265, 318.
CHRIST,
Advent of Christ, 11, 12, 116, 155, 160, 168, 172, 187, 273, 274, 288, 321, 344.
Second Advent of Christ, 48, 117, 120, 285, 341.
Christ, a Friend, 76, 328, 337.
Christ, a Leader, 47, 110, 339, 342.
Christ, a Refuge, 222, 257.
Christ, a Shepherd, 100, 104, 128, 149, 297, 298, 328.
Christ blessing children, 46.
Christian's need of Christ, 49, 111.
Christ invites, 268.
Christ in daily life, 188.
Christ knocking, 228.
Christ mighty to save, 242.
Christ on His throne, 304.
Christ proclaimed, 38, 155.
Christ, the Mediator, 299.
Christ, the Prince of Peace, 168, 294.
Christ, the Rock, 99, 102, 103, 166, 295.
Christ, the Light of the world, 174.
Christ, waiting, 154.
Desire to be more like Christ, 84.
Eternal life through the blood of Christ, 188.
Forever with Christ, 125, 126.
Look to Christ for help, 45.
Love of Christ, 15, 18, 63, 73, 77, 79, 80, 86, 87, 269, 280, 281, 337, 344.
Love to Christ, 55, 68, 73, 108, 119, 196, 263, 304, 318.
Loyalty to Christ, 41.
Our need of Christ every hour, 49.

NO.

Praise to Christ, 141, 134, 137, 139, 169, 182, 196, 210, 219, 234, 241, 248, 270, 278, 294, 322, 326.
Prayer for Christ's guidance, 169, 264.
Resurrection of Christ, 34, 178, 275, 277, 288.
Trust in Christ, 39, 81, 101, 108, 132, 236.
Union with Christ, 122, 248.
Christ's glory, 329.
CHRISTIAN,
Christian activity, 84, 171, 252, 255, 259, 269, 312, 332.
Christian banner, 301, 306, 310.
Christian experience, 146, 156, 158, 164, 210, 269, 279, 282, 301, 332.
Christian fellowship, 57, 157.
Christian in Christ, 311.
Christian pilgrimage, 313.
CHRISTMAS, 172, 273, 274.
Christmas carol, 11, 160, 186.
CHURCH, 65.
CHURCH TRIUMPHANT, 42, 347.
CLOSING HYMN, 153, 215.
COMMANDMENTS,
Response after commandments, 7.
COMMUNION WITH GOD, 142.
CONFESSION, 127, 323.
CONSECRATION, 37, 44, 51, 54, 62, 213, 214, 305.
CONSOLATION, 96, 325.
CONVERSION, 127, 225, 279.
CORONATION, 246, 247.
COURAGE, 230, 238.
CROSS, 62, 133, 184, 220.
Cross bearing, 303, 332.
From the cross the blood is falling, 343.
CRUSADER'S HYMN, 322.

DEATH, 26, 74, 350.
DEBT FORGIVEN, 89.
DISMISSION, 25, 50.
DOXOLOGIES, 1, 3, 52, 53.

EASTER, 34, 178, 275, 277, 288.
ENCOURAGEMENT, 276.
EVENING HYMN, 239, 240, 314, 345.
Evening Praise, 19.
Evening Prayer, 112, 217, 345, 346.
EVERLIVING SOUL, 309.
FAITH, 24, 38, 63, 66, 71, 74, 79, 99, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 108, 109, 110, 120, 132, 136, 138, 185, 203, 204, 227, 230, 236, 250, 290, 317, 328, 330, 339, 342, 346.
Prayer for faith, 151, 195, 196.

FORGIVEN DEBT, 89.

NO.

FORGIVENESS, 206.
Prayer for forgiveness, 6, 205.

GENTLENESS,
Exhortation to gentleness, 106.
GLADNESS, 20, 264.
GLORIA, 85.
Gloria Patri, 4.
GLORY,
Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord, 329.
Glory to God, 114, 175, 244, 329.
GOD.
Blessed are the sons of God, 311.
Call to worship God, 32, 33,
Desire to be nearer to God, 62, 108.
Glory to God, 21, 85, 114, 175, 244, 329.
God's love, 17, 62, 77, 113, 173, 208, 282, 343.
God's will be done, 320 (*Chant*).
Love to God, 107.
Omnipresence of God, 91.
Praise to God, 1, 43, 113, 124, 229, 244, 278.
Praise to God for Bible, 333.
Union with God, 31.
GOSPEL,
Gospel battle-cry, 310.
Progress of the Gospel, 147.
GRACE, 15, 119.
GRACIOUS CALL, 82.
GRATITUDE, 260, 302.
GUIDE,
The Lord our Guide, 26, 339.
GUIDANCE,
Divine guidance, 28.
Prayer for Divine guidance, 35, 83, 98, 128, 129, 130, 160, 243, 267, 270, 336.

HAPPINESS IN RELIGION, 221, 253, 254, 256, 278.
HARVEST, 78.
HEAVEN, 31, 36, 72, 156, 176, 191, 211, 233, 237, 271, 276, 284, 308, 331, 327, 335, 336.
Journeying to heaven, 125, 126, 183, 313, 334, 338, 342, 348.
Longing for heaven, 100.
The ransomed saints throng heaven, 347.
HEAVENLY EXPERIENCES IN THE BY AND BY, 93.
HEAVENLY HOME, 23, 72, 156, 158, 191. 335, 338.
HOLY SPIRIT,
Praise for the Holy Spirit, 13.
Prayer for the Holy Spirit, 152, 162 163, 165, 239, 272, 315, 316. 340,

Index to Subjects.—Concluded.

NO.

HOME,
Heavenly home, 23, 72, 156, 158, 191. 335, 338, 342.
HOPE, 250.
HOSANNA TO THE LAMB, 248.
HUMILITY, 207, 283.

IMMANUEL,
Immanuel's banner, 306.
Immanuel's land, 237.
INVITATION, 82, 92, 135, 181, 185, 199, 200, 207, 225, 226, 258, 261, 266, 268, 290.

JOY, 12, 71, 116, 182, 241, 254, 339, 348.
JESUS, (See CHRIST.)
Jesus of Nazareth passeth by, 216.

LIFE, 118, 296.
Life eternal through Christ, 311.
Uncertainty of life, 350.
Mistakes of life confessed, 127.
Wonderful words of life, 159.
LIGHT OF THE WORLD, 174.
LORD'S PRAYER, 5, 6.
LOVE,
Grateful love 30.
Love of God, 17, 62, 70, 77, 113, 173, 208, 282, 343.
Love for God, 107.
Love of Christ, 15, 18, 63, 73, 79, 80, 85, 87, 262, 280, 281, 337, 339.
Love for Christ, 55, 68, 73, 108, 119, 196, 263, 304.
Love for others, 78.
LOVING KINDNESS, 260.
LOYALTY,
Loyalty to the Savior, 41.

MAJESTIC,
Majestic sweetness, 15.
MERCY,
Praise for mercy, 245.
Mercy-seat, 201.
MISSIONS, 147, 193, 194, 235, 287, 289, 291.

NATIONAL HYMN, 292, 293.

OPENING-PRAYER, 27.

PATIENCE, 150, 221.
PEACE, 179, 180.
PENITENCE, 43, 205, 270, 323.
PRAISE, 94. (*Gloria Patria*, 4.)
Praise to God, 1, 21, 43, 113, 124, 140, 229, 244, 278.
Praise to God for Bible, 333.
Children's praise to God, 9, 22.
Praise to Christ, 21, 134, 137, 169, 182, 196, 210, 219, 234, 241, 248, 270, 278, 294, 322, 326.
Praise to Redeemer, 12, 139.

NO.

Praise to Savior, 21, 69.
Praise for Harvest, 331.
Praise for God's love, 113.
Praise for mercy, 245.
Praise for Redeemer, 13.
Praise for redemption, 30.
Praise for salvation, 319.
Welcome hour of praise and prayer, 8.
PRAYER,
Call to prayer, 58, 166.
Evening prayer, 112, 314, 345, 346.
Hour of prayer, 115, 121.
Lord's prayer, 5, 6.
Opening prayer, 27.
Prayer for a friend, 226.
Prayer for blessing, 131.
Prayer for children, 27.
Prayer for cleansing, 37, 74, 102, 103, 225.
Prayer for Divine Love, 70.
Prayer for faith, 151, 195, 196, 330.
Prayer for forgiveness, 6.
Prayer for guidance, 28, 35, 83, 105, 128, 129, 130, 143, 165, 170, 243, 267, 286.
Prayer for the kingdom to come, 59, 60.
Prayer for help to keep the commandments, 7.
Prayer for Holy Spirit, 152, 315, 316, 340.
Prayer for a right heart, 140.
Prayer for protection, 314, 345, 346.
Prayer to Trinity, 40, 340.
Prayer for reviving grace, 29.
Prayer for support, 136, 138.
Solace in prayer, 76.
Welcome hour of praise and prayer, 8.

REDEEMER,
Praise for Redeemer, 13.
Rejoice for Redeemer, 12.
REDEMPTION, 24, 69.
Redemption song, 31, 176, 177, 318, 319.
Redemption provided, 123.
Redemption through the blood of Christ, 311.
Redemption proclaimed, 317.
Praise for redemption, 30.
Rejoice for redemption, 12.
REPENTANCE,
A call to repentance, 261.
REJOICE,
Rejoice for Redeemer, 12.
REJOICING,
Rejoicing in Christ, 210.
Rejoicing in God, 47, 278, 279.
RESIGNATION, 188, 189, (320 *Chant*).
RESCUE,
Rescue the perishing, 259.
RESPONSE, *after commandments*, 7.

NO.

REST, 20, 97, 186, 257, 280, 281, 308, 335, 336, 339.
The Sabbath an emblem of eternal rest, 88.
RESURRECTION,
Resurrection of Christ, 74, 178, 275, 277, 288.
REUNION,
Reunion in the by and by, 93,
REVIVING GRACE,
Prayer for reviving grace, 29.

SABBATH, 61, 64, 88, 90, 95, 349.
The Sabbath an emblem of eternal rest, 88.
Sabbath day of rest, 20, 349.
List to the Sabbath bells, 10.
SALVATION, (See REDEMPTION.)
SANDS,
One by one the sands are flowing, 269.
SAVIOUR, (See CHRIST.)
SCRIPTURES, (See BIBLE.)
SHEEP,
Lost sheep sought, 260.
SHEPHERD, (See CHRIST.)
SHINING SHORE, 296.
SOLDIER,
Christian soldier, 251, 300, 310.
SORROW, 26.
SOUL,
Everliving soul, 309.
STABAT MATER, 344.
SUBMISSION, 26, 54, 202, 320.
SWEETNESS,
Majestic sweetness, 15.

TEMPERANCE, 223, 224.
TEMPTATION,
Yield not to temptation, 45.
TIME,
Time and eternity, 276.
TRINITY,
Trinity invoked, 40, 340.
TRUST, (See also FAITH)
Trust in Christ, 81.

UNION,
Union with Christ, 122, 248.
Union with God, 31.

WARFARE,
Christian warfare, 56, 147, 238, 251 300, 334.
WATCHFULNESS, 231.
WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE, 159.
WORK,
Daily work completed, 221.
Work, Christian, 312.

YEAR,
Hymn for the closing year, 350.

Metrical Index.

		NO.
ALETTA	7s	262
ALFORD	7s, 6s	347
ALL HALLOWS	C. M	173
AMERICA	6s, 4s	292
ANTIOCH	C. M	116
ARIEL	C. P. M	134
ARLINGTON	C. M	209
AUTUMN	8s, 7s	42, 392
BALERMA	C. M	142
BARTIMEUS	8s, 7s	69
BENEDICTION	L. M. 6 lines	215
BENEVENTO	7s	350
BETHANY	6s, 4s	109
BEULAH	7s	176
BLUMENTHAL	7s	340
BOYLSTON	S. M	157
CAMBRIDGE	C. M	319
CANONBURY	L. M	137
CAPERNAUM	11s	170
CAROL	C. M. D	160
CHRISTMAS	C. M	171
COMFORTER	7s	270
CORONATION	C. M	246
COWPER	C. M	203
CUTTING	6s, 4s	38
DEDHAM	C. M	139
DENNIS	S. M	96
DIX	7s	264
DOMINUS REGIT ME	8s, 7s, peo	297
DUNBAR	S. M	158
EMERALD	8s, 7s	70
EMMELAR	6s, 5s	217
EVENING	S. M	312
EVENING HYMN	L. M	111
EVEN ME	8s, 7s, 3	205
FLEMMING	8s, 6s	328
FOLSOM	11s, 10s	286
FOUNTAIN	C. M	204
FULTON	7s	73
GENEVA	C. M	245
GOLDEN HILL	S. M	122
GREENVILLE	8s, 7s	25
GUIDANCE	8s, 7s	299
HALLE	7s	89, 130
HARWELL	8s, 7s	341
HEBER	C. M	79
HENLEY	11s, 10s	266
HOLLEY	7s	164
HORTON	7s	82
HURSLEY	L. M	2, 227
IRBY	8s, 7s	187
ITALIAN HYMN	6s, 4s	40
I WAS A WANDERING SHEEP	6s, 8s	260
JERUSALEM THE GOLDEN	7s, 6s	233
JESUS, TENDER SHEPHERD	8s, 7s	298
JEWETT	6s	188
KNOX	C. M	307
KUCKEN	7s	195
LABAN	S. M	231
LANESBORO	C. M	333
LAST BEAM	10s, 11s	346
LAUD	C. M	105
LENOX	H. M	66
LISCHER	H. M	64
LOUVAN	L. M	249
LOVING KINDNESS	L. M	169
LUTHER	S. M	50
LUX BENIGNA	10s, 4s, 10s	243
LYONS	10s, 11s	32
LYTE	6s, 4s	55
MAITLAND	C. M	332
MARTYN	7s	138, 178
MELODY	C. M	304
MENDEBAS	7s, 6s	20
MERCY	7s	161
MIGDOL	L. M	349
MILES LANE	C. M	247
MISSIONARY CHANT	L. M	291
MISSIONARY HYMN	7s, 6s	235
MT. BLANC	7s, 6s	183
MT. VERNON	8s, 7s	269
NAOMI	C. M	143
OAK	6s, 4s	72
OLD HUNDRED	L. M	1
OLIVET	6s, 4s	39
OLMUTZ	S. M	196
ORTONVILLE	C. M	15
PILOT	7s	128
PLEYEL'S HYMN	7s	210
PORTUGUESE HYMN	11s	185
RATHBUN	8s, 7s	133
RAPTURE	6s, 9s	256
REFUGE	7s	136
RETREAT	L. M	201
RHINE	C. M	326
ROCK OF AGES	7s, 6 lines	103
ROSEFIELD	7s	311
RUTHERFORD	7s, 6s	237
SEGUR	8s, 7s	95
SHINING SHORE	8s, 7s	296
SHIRLAND	S. M	57
SICILY	8s, 7s	8, 50
SILOAM	C. M	14
SILVER STREET	S. M	229
SOUTHPORT	C. M	108
SPANISH HYMN	6s, 5s	10, 196
STABAT MATER	8s, 7s	343
ST. ALBANS	6s, 5s	301
STEPHANOS	8s, 5, 3	181
STEPHENS	C. M	315
ST. GERTRUDE	6s, 5s	300
ST. MARTINS	C. M	182
ST. SYLVESTER	8s, 7s	298
ST. THOMAS	S. M	94
STOCKWELL	8s, 7s	78, 239
TALMAR	8s, 7s	43, 267
TO-DAY THE SAVIOUR CALLS	6s, 4s	261
TURNER	C. M	316
URMUND	L. M	115
VESPER HYMN	8s, 7s	155
WARE	L. M	241
WEBB	7s, 6s	147
WESLEY	11s, 10s	287
WILMOT	8s, 7s	289
WOODLAND	C. M. 5 lines	308
WOODWORTH	L. M	199, 317
WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS	7s, 6s	255

GENERAL INDEX.

Titles in Small Caps—First Lines in Roman.

A.

	NO.
A beautiful land by faith I see	290
ABIDE WITH ME	152
A BRIGHTER DAY	285
A GLORY GILDS THE SACRED PAGE	333
All glory to Jesus be given	242
ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME!	246 247
ALL TO CHRIST I OWE	54
All ye that are weary, 'tis Jesus who calls you	280
AN EVENING PRAYER	346
ANNIVERSARY SONG	22
ARISE, MY SOUL, ARISE	66
AROUND THE THRONE	114
ART THOU WEARY, ART THOU LANGUID?	181
As down in the sunless retreats of the ocean	281
AS WITH GLADNESS MEN OF OLD	264
AVISON	321
AWAKE, MY SOUL, STRETCH EVERY NERVE	171
AWAKE, MY SOUL, TO JOYFUL LAYS	169

B.

BATTLING FOR THE LORD	251
BEARING PRECIOUS SEED IN LOVE	78
BEAUTEOUS DAY	117
BEAUTIFUL ZION BUILT ABOVE	284
Beneath the cross of Jesus	184
BEULAH LAND	31
Behold a Stranger at the door!	228
BLESSED ARE THE SONS OF GOD	311
BLESSED SAVIOUR! THEE I LOVE	196
BLESS ME NOW	213
BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS	157
Blow ye the trumpet, blow	67
BRIGHTEST AND BEST	286
BRIGHTLY GLEAMS OUR BANNER	301
Brother, though from yonder sky	75
BY COOL SILOAM'S SHADY RILL	14

C.

CAROL, SWEETLY CAROL	186
CHILDREN OF THE HEAVENLY KING	210
CHRIST FOR THE WORLD WE SING	38
CHRISTIAN CHILDREN	265
CHRISTMAS CAROL	11
Christ the Lord is risen to-day!	275
Christ, whose glory fills the skies	90
CLOSE TO THEE	212
Come away to the skies	254
Come, children, and join in our festival song	22
Come, Christian children, come	173
Come, Holy Spirit, come!	232
COME, HOLY SPIRIT, HEAVENLY DOVE	315, 316
COME, JESUS, REDEEMER	170
Come join, ye saints, with heart and voice	135
COME, KINGDOM OF OUR GOD	59
COME, LET US JOIN OUR CHEERFUL SONGS	182
Come, my soul, thy suit prepare	166
COME, SAID JESUS' SACRED VOICE	82
Come, see the place where Jesus lay	277
COME, SOUND HIS PRAISE ABROAD	229
COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING	40
COME, THOU FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING	302
COME UNTO ME	266
COME UNTO ME (Chant)	200
COME, WE WHO LOVE THE LORD	94
COME, YE DISCONSOLATE	325
CRUSADER'S HYMN	322

D.

DAY BY DAY THE MANNA FELL	161
DAY IS DYING IN THE WEST	19
Dear Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole	37
Dear Jesus, let Thy pitying eye	198
DEAR SAVIOUR, EVER AT MY SIDE	197
DEAR SAVIOUR, WE ARE THINE	122
Descend from heaven, Immortal Dove	248
Do Thou Thy benediction give?	2
DOXOLOGIES	3, 52, 53
DRAW ME NEARER	62

E.

EVERY DAY AND HOUR	74

General Index.

F.

	NO.
Fading, still fading, the last beam is shining	346
Fairest Lord Jesus	322
Far, far o'er hill and dell	10
Father, lead me day by day	129
FATHER OF LOVE, OUR GUIDE AND FRIEND	105
FATHER! WHATE'ER OF EARTHLY BLISS	143
FOREVER WITH THE LORD	125, 126
FOUNTAIN	204
FRIENDS OF FREEDOM	224
FROM EVERY STORMY WIND THAT BLOWS	201
FROM GREENLAND'S ICY MOUNTAINS	235
From the cross the blood is falling	343
FROM THE RECESSES OF A LOWLY SPIRIT	283

G.

GENTLE SHEPHERD, GRANT THY BLESSING	101
Gently, Lord, oh, gently lead us	26
GIVE ME THE WINGS OF FAITH	330
Give to the winds thy fears	230
GLORIA PATRI	4
GLORIOUS THINGS OF THEE ARE SPOKEN	42
Glory be to God on high	21
Glory be to God the Father	53
Glory be to the Father	4
GLORY TO GOD IN THE HIGHEST	175
Glory to Thee, my God, this night	112
Glory to the Father give	85
God bless our native land	294
GOD IS LOVE	282
God loved the world of sinners lost	208
God rest ye, little children, let nothing	11
GOD, THAT MADEST EARTH AND HEAVEN	345
Gracious Spirit, Love divine!	163
GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH	28

H.

HAIL TO THE BRIGHTNESS	287
Hail to the brightness which heralds His glory	288
Hark! my soul! it is the Lord	263
HARK! TEN THOUSAND HARPS AND VOICES	341
HARK, THE HERALD ANGELS SING	273
Hark! the Saviour's voice from heaven	206
HARK! THE VOICE OF JESUS CALLING	193
HARK, WHAT MEAN THOSE HOLY VOICES	155
HEAVEN IS MY HOME	72
Heavenly Father, bless me now	213
Heavenly Father, send Thy blessing	27
He is coming, He is coming	120
HE LEADETH ME	110
He that goeth forth with weeping	78
HIDING IN THEE	167
HOLY FATHER, HEAR MY CRY	340
Holy Ghost, the infinite	272
Holy Ghost! with light divine	162
HOLY! HOLY! HOLY! LORD GOD ALMIGHTY	190
HOLY NIGHT! PEACEFUL NIGHT!	274
Holy Spirit, Blessed Dove	165
HOLY SPIRIT, FAITHFUL GUIDE	83
HOMEWARD BOUND	338
HOSANNA TO THE LAMB OF GOD	248
HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION, YE SAINTS	185
HOW GENTLE GOD'S COMMANDS!	96
HOW MUCH I OWE	89
HOW PRECIOUS IS THE BOOK DIVINE	307
How sweet the name of Jesus sounds	80
HYMNS OF GRATEFUL LOVE	30

I.

	NO
I am coming to the cross	132
I am not skilled to understand	250
I AM PRAYING FOR YOU	226
I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice	62
I AM TRUSTING, LORD, IN THEE	132
If you cannot on the ocean	194
I have a Saviour, He's pleading in glory	226
I have entered the valley of blessing	63
I HEARD THE VOICE OF JESUS SAY	92
I hear the Saviour say	54
I HEAR THY WELCOME VOICE	225
I lay my sins on Jesus	236
I'LL ENTER THE OPEN DOOR	127
I LOVE THY KINGDOM, LORD	57
I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY	87
I LOVE TO THINK, THOUGH I AM YOUNG	209
IMMANUEL'S BANNER	306
IMMANUEL'S LAND	237
I'M A PILGRIM	313
I'm but a stranger here	72
I'm not ashamed to own my Lord	305
I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR	49
In every clime, by every tongue	3
IN THE CHRISTIAN'S HOME IN GLORY	335
IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST I GLORY	133
I once was a stranger to grace and to God	24
IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR	160
I THINK, WHEN I READ THAT SWEET STORY	144, 145
I've reached the land of corn and wine	31
I WAS A WANDERING SHEEP	260
I worship Thee, sweet will of God	107

J.

JERUSALEM THE GOLDEN	233
JESUS, BLESSED MEDIATOR!	299
Jesus calls us, o'er the tumult	268
JESUS, ENGRAVE IT ON MY HEART	111
JESUS, I MY CROSS HAVE TAKEN	303
JESUS IS MIGHTY TO SAVE	242
Jesus, keep me near the cross	220
Jesus, Lord and Master	218
JESUS! LOVER OF MY SOUL	136, 138
JESUS, MY ALL	323
JESUS! NAME OF WONDROUS LOVE	262
JESUS OF NAZARETH PASSETH BY	216
JESUS, ON HIS GLORIOUS THRONE	304
JESUS, SAVIOUR! PASS NOT BY	270
JESUS, SAVIOUR, PILOT ME	128
JESUS SHALL REIGN WHERE'ER THE SUN	291
JESUS, STILL LEAD ON	342
JESUS, TENDER SHEPHERD, HEAR ME	298
Jesus, these eyes have never seen	108
JESUS! THE VERY THOUGHT IS SWEET	137
JESUS, THE VERY THOUGHT OF THEE	79
JESUS, THY NAME I LOVE	55
Jesus, who knows full well	58
Jesus, who on His glorious throne	304
JEWETT	188
JOYFULLY! JOYFULLY!	348
JOY TO THE WORLD—THE LORD HAS COME	116
JUST AS I AM, WITHOUT ONE PLEA	317

L.

LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT	243
LEAD ME ON	38
Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us	35

General Index.

	NO.
LESSONS FROM THE CROSS	343
LIFE'S BATTLE-FIELD	56
LIGHT AND LIFE FROM THEE, O LORD	130
Like Noah's weary dove	97
LIST TO THE SABBATH BELL	10
Lord, at Thy mercy-seat	323
LORD, DISMISS US WITH THY BLESSING	25
Lord, from the depths to Thee I cry	222
LORD, I HEAR OF SHOWERS OF BLESSING	205
LORD JESUS! I BELONG TO THEE	222
LORD OF ALL BEING; THRONED AFAR	249
Lord of the worlds above!	65
Lord, Thy children guide and keep	130
LOVE DIVINE, ALL LOVE EXCELLING	70
LOVE OF THE UNSEEN LORD	108

M.

MAJESTIC SWEETNESS SITS ENTHRONED	15
MARY TO HER SAVIOUR'S TOMB	178
MAY THE GRACE OF CHRIST	50
'Mid scenes of confusion and creature	23
MILES LANE	247
MINE EYES HAVE SEEN THE GLORY	329
More like Jesus would I be	84
MORE LOVE TO THEE, O CHRIST	68
MUST JESUS BEAR THE CROSS ALONE	332
MY COUNTRY! 'TIS OF THEE	292
MY DAYS ARE GLIDING SWIFTLY BY	296
MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE	39
My God, how wonderful Thou art!	17
My God, is any hour so sweet	115
My God, my Father, while I stray	202
My hope is built on nothing less	295
My Jesus as Thou wilt!	188
MY LIFE FLOWS ON IN ENDLESS SONG	179
MY SAVIOUR KEEPS ME COMPANY	339
MY SOUL, BE ON THY GUARD	231
My spirit on Thy care	124

N.

NEAR THE CROSS	220
NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE	109
Near the cross was Mary weeping	344
Not all the blood of beasts	123
Now let my soul, eternal King	113
NOW THE DAY IS OVER	217
Now the new creation	294
NOW TO THE LORD A NOBLE SONG	241

O.

O COULD I SPEAK THE MATCHLESS WORTH	134
O DAY OF REST AND GLADNESS	90
O, DO NOT BE DISCOURAGED	238
Oh, bliss the purified, bliss of the free	18
OH, FOR A CLOSER WALK WITH GOD	142
Oh, for a heart to praise my God	140
OH, FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES TO SING	139
OH, HAPPY DAY	278
Oh, happy day that fixed my choice	279
OH! HOW HAPPY ARE THEY!	253, 256
OH, HOW HE LOVES!	337
OH, JESUS, THOU ART STANDING	154
O HOLY SAVIOUR! FRIEND UNSEEN	328
OH, SING OF HIS MIGHTY LOVE	18
Oh, sometimes the shadows are deep	99
Oh, think of the home over there	191
Oh, Very God of Very God	141
OH! WORSHIP THE KING	32
O Mother dear, Jerusalem	327
ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY	187
Once was heard the song of children	9
ONE BY ONE THE SANDS ARE FLOWING	269
ONE MORE DAY'S WORK FOR JESUS	221
ONE SWEETLY SOLEMN THOUGHT	156, 158
One there is above all others	337
ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS	300
O PARADISE!	336
O precious Saviour who on earth	318
O safe to the Rock that is higher than I	167
O Saviour and Master, these sayings of Thine	7
O SHEPHERD, CROWNED	192
O Thou, in whose presence my soul takes delight	146
O Thou whom we adore!	60
OUR FATHER IN HEAVEN	6
Our Father who art in heaven	5
Out on the ocean all boundless we ride	338
O when shall I see Jesus?	47

P.

Palms of glory, raiment bright	177
PASS ME NOT	150
Pleasant are Thy courts above	180
Praise God from whom all blessings flow	1
PRAISE TO THEE, THOU GREAT CREATOR	43
PRAYER FOR GUIDANCE	35
Preserved by Thine Almighty power	278

Q.

QUIET, LORD, MY FROWARD HEART	195

R.

RAPTURE	256
REJOICE AND BE GLAD	12
RESCUE THE PERISHING	259
RESPONSE AFTER THE COMMANDMENTS	7
REST IN JESUS' LOVE	280
ROCK OF AGES	102, 103

S.

SAFE IN THE ARMS OF JESUS	257
SAFELY THROUGH ANOTHER WEEK	88
SALVATION! O THE JOYFUL SOUND	319
Saviour, again to Thy dear Name we raise	153
Saviour, blessed Saviour	219
SAVIOUR, BREATHE AN EVENING BLESSING	239
SAVIOUR, LIKE A SHEPHERD LEAD US	104
Saviour, more than life	74
Saviour, on this little band	131
SAVIOUR, SOURCE OF EVERY BLESSING	69
SAVIOUR! TEACH ME, DAY BY DAY	73
Saviour! Thy dying love	151
Saviour! visit Thy plantation	29
Saviour, who died for me	41
Shall hymns of grateful love	30
SHALL WE GATHER AT THE RIVER?	211
Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing	321
Silently the shades of evening	240
Simply trusting every day	81
SING OF THE WONDERS OF HIS LOVE	173
Sing them over again to me	159

General Index.

	NO.
Smile praises, O sky! soft breathe them	34
SOFTLY NOW THE LIGHT OF DAY	164
Soldiers on life's battle-field	56
SOME SWEET DAY, BY AND BY	331
SOMETHING FOR JESUS	151
SO NEAR TO THE KINGDOM	256
Soul, then know thy full salvation	71
SOUND THE BATTLE CRY	310
SPARKLING AND BRIGHT	223
Speak gently, it is better far	106
Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!	148
SUN OF MY SOUL, THOU SAVIOUR DEAR	227
SWEET BY-AND-BY	36
Sweet day! so cool, so calm, so bright	309
SWEET HOME	23
SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER	121
SWEET IS THE WORK, MY GOD, MY KING	349
SWEET SAVIOUR, BLESS US ERE WE GO	215
SWEET THE MOMENTS	51

T.

Take me, O my Father! take me	44
TAKE MY HEART, O FATHER! TAKE IT	267
Take my life and let it be	214
Take the name of Jesus with you	207
Tell me the old, old story	86
TEN THOUSAND TIMES TEN THOUSAND	347
THAT BEAUTIFUL LAND	290
The Banner of Immanuel	306
THE CROSS OF JESUS	184
The day is past and gone	314
THE GOLDEN SHORE	324
THE HOME OVER THERE	191
THE HOUR OF PRAYER	115
THE KING OF LOVE MY SHEPHERD IS	297
THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD IS JESUS	174
THE LORD INTO HIS GARDEN COMES	276
THE LORD'S PRAYER	5
The mistakes of my life have been many	127
THE MORNING LIGHT IS BREAKING	147
THE NINETY AND NINE	149
THE OLD, OLD STORY	86
THE PRECIOUS NAME	207
THE PRINCE OF PEACE	168
THE PRINCE OF SALVATION	294
THERE IS A FOUNTAIN FILLED WITH BLOOD	203, 204
There is a green hill far away	334
THERE'S A GREEN HILL FAR AWAY	334
THERE IS A HAPPY LAND	271
There's a land that is fairer than day	36
THERE IS AN HOUR OF PEACEFUL REST	308
THERE IS NO NAME SO SWEET	119
There's a wideness in God's mercy	77
There were ninety and nine that safely lay	149
THE ROCK THAT IS HIGHER THAN I	99
The sands of time are sinking	237
THE SOLID ROCK	295
THE VALLEY OF BLESSING	63
The whole world was lost in the darkness of sin	174
They who seek the throne of grace	91
Think gently of the erring one	16
This is the day of light	61
Thou chief among ten thousand	234
THOU DEAR REDEEMER, DYING LAMB	326
Thou, my everlasting portion	212
Thy way, not mine, O Lord	189
THY WILL BE DONE	320
TO-DAY THE SAVIOUR CALLS	261
TO GOD BE THE GLORY	244
To hail Thy rising, Sun of life	168
TO THE WORK	252
Traveling to the better land	98
TRUSTING JESUS, THAT IS ALL	81

W.

WATCHMAN, TELL US OF THE NIGHT	280
We are little Christian children	267
We are living, we are dwelling	118
WE ARE ON OUR JOURNEY HOME	183
We are out on the ocean sailing	324
We are watching, we are waiting	117
WE GIVE THEE BUT THINE OWN	312
WELCOME, DELIGHTFUL MORN	64
WELCOME, HOUR OF PRAISE AND PRAYER	8
Welcome, hour of solemn meeting	8
Welcome, sweet day of rest	95
We praise Thee, O God	13
We shall meet beyond the river	93
WE SHALL MEET BY AND BY	93
We shall reach the summer land	331
WE SPEAK OF THE REALMS OF THE BLEST	100
We've listed in a holy war	251
WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS	76
What means this eager, anxious throng	216
WHEN ALL THY MERCIES, O MY GOD	245
When Christ was born of Mary	175
WHEN, HIS SALVATION BRINGING	46
When shall the voice of singing	48
When this passing world is done	89
While shepherds watched their flocks by night	172
WHILE WITH CEASELESS COURSE THE SUN	350
WHO ARE THESE IN BRIGHT ARRAY!	176
WHITER THAN SNOW	37
WITH TEARFUL EYES I LOOK AROUND	199, 200
WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE	159
WONDROUS LOVE	208
WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING	255
Worship, honor, glory, blessing	52

Y.

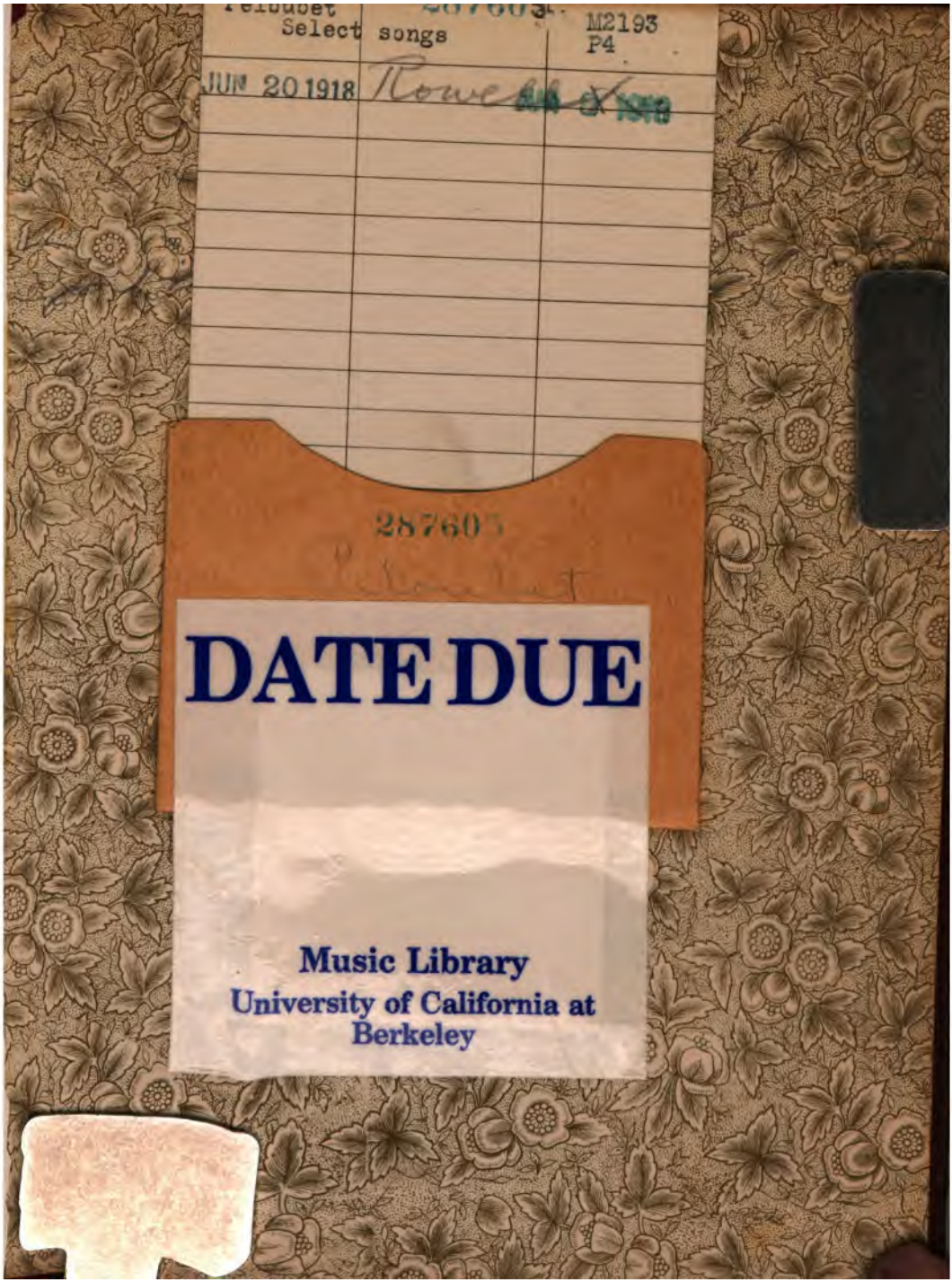
Ye servants of God! your Master proclaim	33
Yes, we trust the day is breaking	285
YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION	45
YOUR MISSION	194

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA LIBRARY
BERKELEY

Return to desk from which borrowed.
This book is DUE on the last date stamped below.

15Dec48P

LD 21–100m-9,'48(B399s16)476


Select songs
M2193
P4
JUN 20 1918
287605
DATE DUE
Music Library
University of California at
Berkeley